



From the Library
of
Jay and Frances Benton



"Middlesex House"
Three Pequossette Road
Belmont
Massachusetts



#97154



"MIDDLEROCK HOUSE"

10000 YORK STREET, NEW
HOLDEN, MASSACHUSETTS

THE MIDDLE ROCK HOUSE

AS A. B. BROWN

1912 - 1913, 1917

Record Buckram
1609



"MIDDLESEX HOUSE"


THREE PEQUOSSETTE ROAD
BELMONT, MASSACHUSETTS

THE ILLUSTRATED DIARY

Of

JAY R. BENTON

July - August, 1937



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Thursday, July 1st 1937

Orange juice - a dropped egg on toast
kippered herring on the side and rice
Coffee. John driving. I went down
to see Mr. Edgerton at his home
at 142 Eden St. Found him in good
spirits and full of courage. Then by
the way of Concord Avenue. to Harvard
Square and so to the office - working
to 1.30 then to St. Clair to eat - a
salad plate combination and a chocolate
and milk drink. Talking en passant
with Oscar Haussermann and Tanny
Campbell (Harvard 1912) and William H.
Walker of Belmont. Then on my way to
R.H. White - bought 20 books for adults
and 8 for boys and girls - and then to
Kroger and selected 30 books for
juveniles - logged them back to the
office and wrapped for parcel post
shipment. All these books for the Guildhall
Public Library. Back to the office and
there to 4.30 - John met me. Home.
New girls (Josephine & Anna) out. Frances
cooking. Front Porch. Anna, just graduated
from Mount Holyoke - visiting Mary and stays

for dinner. Scotch highball. Frances went into
the offices of the Boston American today to
judge contributions in the "Paris" Contest.
Brought home a sheaf of the more
humorous, which we read with guffaws!
Nicholas busy on a play for the
"Guildhall" this summer.
Dinner. Broilers on Toast. Wild rice -
String Beans - A chocolate layer cake
that Frances brought out from town.

Friday, July 2nd 1937

A grand breakfast of Strawberries and cream.
Broiled Mackerel and Toast and Iced Coffee
John took me to the Square, and so to the
office, at 11.30 out to Cambridge to
University Hall and had a talk with Assistant
Dean Geoffrey Lewis about the continuation
of John's studies - Back to the office, at
1 always cars to Cushing Square and
walked down to the Plymouth Congregational
Church. Attended the funeral of Herbert
L. Davis. Arthur Hough, Town Clerk, gave
me a ride to the Bus Stop at the Centre.
So back to Harvard Square and Town.
Office to 4.30. Mary met me at the
Square. Home. John, Peter, Charlie.

July 2, 1937

LEWIS HEADMASTER OF BROWN & NICHOLS

Harvard Assistant Dean
Chosen by Corporation

Geoffrey Whitney Lewis, assistant dean and secretary of the faculty of Harvard College, has been appointed headmaster of Browne & Nichols School, to succeed Roger Thayer Twitchell, who will retire next month. He will not take up his duties officially until Sept. 1, but will be at the school during the remainder of this month and the first two weeks of August.

Mr Lewis was graduated from Harvard with high honors in 1932, and received a fellowship that gave



GEOFFREY WHITNEY LEWIS

him a year at Trinity College in Cambridge. He has been in charge of club and social activities at Harvard since 1935 and also in charge of the college records. The Browne & Nichols Corporation unanimously selected Mr Lewis after considering a wide range of candidates.

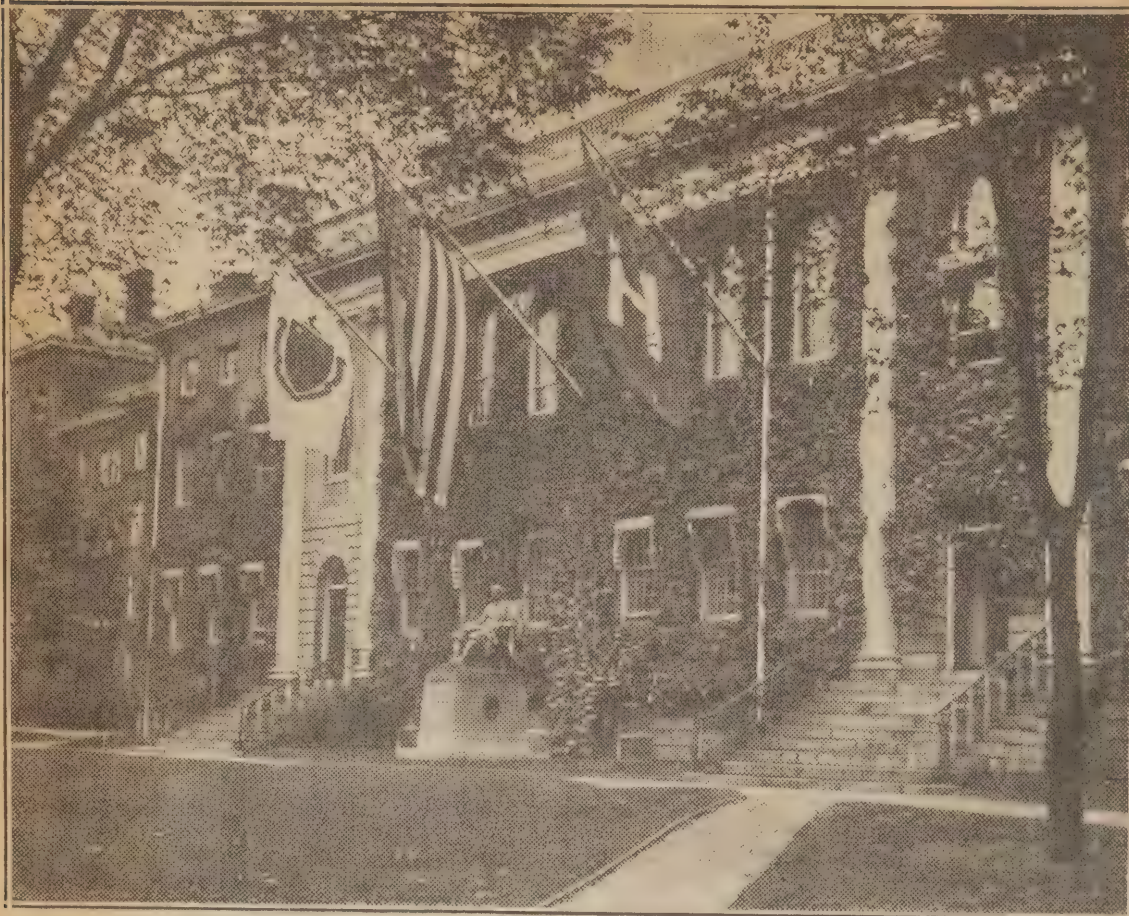
Born in Brookline, the son of Mr and Mrs Geoffrey W. Lewis, he is a graduate of Roxbury Latin School. While in college he did special work with the younger boys, and this year was elected a member of the Roxbury Latin board of trustees.

At college he was a member of the Student Council, president of the Speakers' Club, a member of the Hasty Pudding Club-Institute of 1770 and chorister for his class. He specialized in history.

Returning to Harvard in the Fall of 1933, he was appointed instructor in history, and the following year was also made assistant dean in charge of juniors and seniors. From September, 1935, to January, 1937, he was proctor to the freshman dormitories, and for the past two years has been a freshman adviser, in addition to his other duties.

Mr Lewis was married last year to Miss Elizabeth Merrill Locke, daughter of Prof Arthur Ware Locke of Smith College. They live in Cambridge.

University Hall at Harvard College



University Hall, ivy-grown, and all dressed up for a gala occasion. Here is the office of the president of Harvard and the room in which the Board of Fellows meet.

-The Misses Kathleen and Jane Feely of Pequossette rd sailed last Saturday from Boston on the "California" for Ireland where they will spend the next four months with their mother in Ballyshannon, County Donegal.

Kathleen & Jane
Sailed For Ireland.
Sat., July 3-1937

Richardson, Nancy Rogers went to the Red Sox Ball Games. Scotch Highballs' Dinner. Tomato Bisque. Lobster Salad. French Fried Potatoes. Toast & English Muffins. Caramel Custard. Sent Probation E.C. Base Ball picture 1908 to Bob. Band Rogersland Pa. a framed picture. "Tilly's Dutch" in N.Y. Sta. Show - to "Dutch" Yocum of Reading Pa. "Belmont Herald" to Harry Gibson in Arlington Va. Picture of Wascley Football Team 1903 to Timothy V. Mc Dermott, Mill Valley, California. "Post" & "American" to Kathleen & Jane. Ballyshannon, Ireland. Paper to Mother, near Ocean House, Swampscott. Mickey's Revised Play "Kill or Cure" to Dorothy Sherman at Guildhall, Vermont. Mickey getting ready for this summer's production of the "Girl's Club of Young Folks Dramatic Club".

Saturday, July 3rd 1937

Went to town at the regular time - had skeletonized done this office force for today and there were but few of us in. Scattered showers. Left at 12 and to Wright & DiFuria to get birthday presents for Peter. Telephoned and John & Peter came down to meet me. Holiday purchases at St. Claire and Fiske's (Bon Bons) -

Frances in bed with a bad cold.

—Miss Joea Graham of 223 Slade st. with her cousin Benton Wood of Kalamazoo, Michigan, spent the week end with their grandmother Mrs. Everett C. Benton at the New Ocean House in Swampscott.

Home Luncheon - Worked all afternoon - sorting out two packing cases, up from the cellar - they came out from the Attorney General's office in January 1927.

Sunday, - July 4th 1927

x

~~Peter's 12th birthday~~ - He up at 7.30 to see his presents on his bed in Mother's Room. Breakfast in bed. Pineapple Juice - Fish Cakes - Baked Beans - Rolls - Red Coffee - Doughnuts - Working hard all morning cleared out the den closet - Put 11.45. Shower - Shower - Dressed Searsucker Suit. Front Porch Party - Came to the Rogers - the Wetlanders - Harnish, Jack, Merrimant - Dinner at 2.30. Roast Beef - Roast Potatoes - Pars - Onions - Gravy - Salad - Vanilla Ice Cream. A grand patriotic birthday cake for Peter. Some of his presents new a Rawlings "Bill Doak" fielders glove - a bat - three Base Ball Books - a Base Ball - Money - - Rested couple of hours - Then more work. Pat took a long walk today - and back at 10.30 P.M.



PETER

ON

THE

TWELFTH

BIRTHDAY

← THE
GRAND
PATRIOTIC
BIRTHDAY CAKE!



Kodachrome Photograph by Arthur A. Allen

AN EASTERN BLUEBIRD SURVEYS HIS GARDEN REALM



PAT. MARY LOUISE HERBERT HARRIS Phyllis
JOHN NICHOLAS PETER ELISE



"witness this PRIMROSE BANK
WHEREON I LIE"

VENUS & ADONIS

VERSE 26.

A Fourth of July Oration

By Artemus Ward

(Delivered July 4, 1859, at Weathersfield, Ct.)

(I dellivered the follerin, about two years ago, to a large and discriminating awjince. I was 96 minits passin a given pint. I have revised the orashun, and added sum things which makes it approposser to the times than it otherwise would be. I have also corrected the grammers and punktooated it. I do my own punktooatin now days. The printers in Vanity Fair offiss can't punktooate worth a cent.)

FELLER CITIZENS, — I've been honored with a invite to norate before you to-day; and when I say that I skurcely feel ekal to the task, I'm sure you will believe me.

Weathersfield is justly celebrated for her onyins and patritism the world over, and to be axed to paws and address you on this, my fust perfeshernal tower threw New Englan, causes me to feel—to feel—may say it causes me to feel. Grate applaws. They thought this was one of my eccentricities, while he fact is I was stuck. This between you and I.)

I'm a plane man. I don't know nothin about no ded languages and am a little shaky on livin ones. There4. expect no flowry talk from me. What I shall say will be to the pint, right strate out.

I'm not a politician and my other habits air good. I've no enemys to reward, nor friends to sponge. But I'm a Union man. I luv the Union—it is a Big thing—and it makes my hart bleed to see a lot of ornery peple a-movin heaven—no, not heaven, but the other place—and earth, to bust it up. Too much good blud was spilt in courtin and marryin that hily respectable female the Goddess of Liberty, to git a divorce from her now.

My own State of Injianny is celebrated for unhitchin marrid peple with neatness and dispatch, but you can't get a divorce from the Goddess up there. Not by no means. The old gal has behaved herself too well to cast her off now. Im sorry the picters don't give her no shoes or stockings, but the band of stars upon her hed must continner to shine undim'd, forever.

Ime for the Union as she air, and withered be the arm of every ornery cuss who attempts to bust her up. That's me. I have sed! (It was a very sweaty day, and at this pint of the orashun a man fell down with sunstroke. I told the awjince that considerin the large number of putty gals present I was more afraid of a DAWTER STROKE. This was impromptoo, and seemed to amooze them very much.)

Feller Citizens.—I hain't got time to notis the growth of Ameriky from

the time when the Mayflowers cum over in the Pilgrim and brawt Plymouth Rock with him, but every skoolboy nose our kareer has bin tremenjls. You will excuse me if I don't prase the erly settlers of the Kolonies.

Peple which hung idiotic old wimin for witches, burnt holes in Quakers' tongues and cinsined their feller critters to the treadmill and pillery on the slitest provocashun may have been very nice folks in their way, but I must confess I don't admire their stile, and will pass them by. I spose they ment well, and so, in the novel and techin langwidge of the nusepapers, "peas to their ashis."

Thare was no diskount, however, on them brave men who fit, bled and died in the American Revolushun. We needn't be afraid of setting 'em up two steep. Like my show, they will stand any amount of prase.

G. Washington was about the best man this world ever sot eyes on. He was a clear-headed, warm-harted, and stiddy goin' man. He never slopt over! The prevailin weakness of most public men is to SLOP OVER! (Put them words in large letters.—A. W.)

They git filled up and slop. They Rush Things. They travel too much on the high presher principle. They gitt on to the fust poplar hobby-hoss witch trots along, not carin a sent whether the beast is even goin, clear sited and sound or spavined, blind and bawky.

Of course they git throwed eventually, if not sooner. When they see the multitood goin it blind they go Pel Mel with it, instid of exertin theirselves to set it right. They can't see that the crowd which is now bearin them triumfuntly on its shoulders will soon diskiver its error and cast them into the hoss pond of Oblivyun, without the slitest hesitashun.

Washington never slopt over. That wasn't George's stile. He luv'd his country dearly. He wasn't after the spiles. He was a human angil in a 3 kornerd hat and knee britches, and we shan't see his like right away.

My frends, we can't all be Washington's, but we kin all be patrits and behave ourselves in a human and a Christian manner. When we see a brother goin down hill to Ruin, let us not give him a push, but let us seeze rite hold of his coat-tails and draw him back to Morality.

Imagine G. Washington and P. Henry in the character of seseshers! As wufancy John Bunyon and Dr. Watts on spangled tites; doin the trapeze in a one-horse circus!

I tell you, feller-citizens, it would

have bin ten dollars in Jeff Davis's pocket if he'd never bin born!

Be shure and vote at leest once at and go to the Poles. See two it that and go to the Pooles. See two it that your naber is there. See that the kripples air provided with carriages. Go to the poles and stay all day.

Bewair of the infamous lise witch the Opposishun will be sartin to git up fur perlitical effek on the eve of eleckshun. To the poles! and when you git there vote jest as you darn please. This is a privilege we all persess, and it is 1 of the booties of this grate and free land.

I see mutch to admire in New Englan. Your gals in particklar air about as snug bilt peaces of Calliker as I ever saw. They air fully equal to the corn fed gals of Ohio and Injianny, and will make the bestest kind of wives. It sets my Buzzum on fire to look at 'em.

Be still, my sole, be still,

& you, Hart, stop cuttin up!

I like your skool houses, your meetin houses, your enterprise, gumpshun, &c., but your favorit Bevridge I disgust. I allude to New England Rum.

It is wuss nor the corn whisky of Injianny, which eats threw stone jugs & will turn the stummuck of the most shiftliss Hog. I seldom seek consolashun in the flowin Bole, but tother day I wurrid down some of your Rum. The fust glass indused me to sware like an infooriated trooper. On takin the second glass I was seazed with a desire to break winders, & arter imbibin the third glass I knockt a small boy down, pickt his pocket of a New York Ledger, and wildly commenced readin Sylvanus Kobb's last Tail.

Its drefful stuff—a sort of lickwid litenin, gut up under the personal supervishun of the devil—tears men's inards all to peaces and makes their noses blossom as the Lobster. Shun it as you would a wild hyeny with a fire brand tied to his tale, and while you air about it you will do a first rate thing for yourself and everybody about you by shunnin all kinds of intoxicatin lickens.

You don't need 'em no more'n a cat needs 2 tales, sayin nothin about the trubble and sufferin they cawse. But unless your inards air cast iron, avoid New Englan's favorite Bevridge.

My friends, I'm dun. I tear myself away from you with tears in my eyes & a pleasant oder of Onyins about my close. In the langwidge of Mister Catterline to the Rummuns, I go, but perhaps I shall cum back agin. Adoo, peple of Wethersfield. Be virtuous & you'll be happy!





Great American Customs

FIREWORKS ON "THE FOURTH"



a glorious



Monday, July 5th 1937

4th

The holiday celebrated here today.
Breakfast in bed - Tomato Juice -
Fried Eggs and Bacon - Toast - Iced Coffee -
Completed Name Index Cards and filed them
filled up diary pages for April, May, and June
to take into the binders. More work on the
den closet. sorted out motion picture reel
cans. Hot today. At 12.30 over to the Rogers.
Herb. + Elise alone in their house - first
time in months - perhaps years. Taking
full advantage of their freedom. Our
party lasted to 2.15. We all made up a holiday
round-robin letter to mail down to Rachel
at Chatham. Home for dinner - Cold Shrimp
Eastern Salmon. Ice Cream. Rested for 1 1/2
hours. Dead with sleep when John woke
me at 5 "Time to Go to the Bacons" A
Cold Shower and so to Belmont Hill -
A goodly crowd - Merriment. Buffet
Supper on the Terrace -
The Garden Fountain in
the Corner. A whole

—Major and Mrs. Frederick C. Bacon entertained at a lawn party for twenty of their friends on holiday Monday at their place 200 Prospect st. A buffet supper served on the terrace was followed by a display of fireworks.

Roast Ham. Crisp. Studded with cloves.
A Mustard Salad - Hot Rolls. A Birthday
Cake for Peter - The kids set off the fire-
works I had bought at Buckell Blakemys.
Present were Fritz & Mary Bacon, Bobby - His girl
Miss Armstrong, Freddy, Mrs. Spitham -
Helen Jameson, Bazlara & Bob Bell, just
back from their honeymoon, Sid & Thia
Cartis - Harold Perry, the Williams Sturgises,
the three daughters with flaxen haired curls.
Two grandsons - Frances, Jay, John, Mary,
David, Peter, Nicholas, "Bimbo" - and "Sunny"
Powers. A grand good time - home at
10.30. Frances still feeling faint
with her cold - but carried on through
a hectic day.

Tuesday, July 6th 1937

Another hot day. Up early. John took
me to the Square. Office - Real
Estate Meeting - out for lunch at
1.45 - St. Clair's. Cold Corned Beef, Potatoes
Salad. Chocolate Milk. Hot-day still -
Office - Sent 4 more reels down to Blake
at Wm. Johnson's to be spliced. Also a
shortstat (Father's story) & a village & Guildhall



ON OUR EAST LAWN.
L.to.R. HANNATH, JOEA, BENTON WOOD, PETER,
JOHN, NICHOLAS.

#



the holiday SUPPER PARTY
AT the BAcons - JULY 5 - 1937



JOHN

DAVID

BIMBO

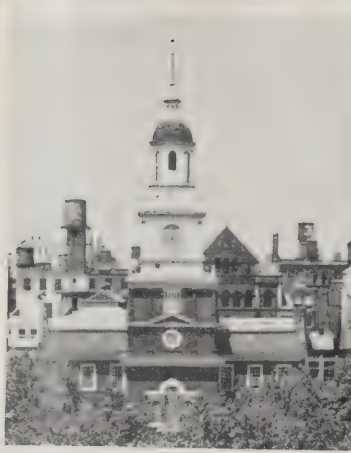




the
BACON'S PARTY
JULY 5 - 1937



Franklin's grave



A glimpse of Independence Hall



Betsy Ross' House

The home of Elizabeth (Betsy) Ross, reputedly the maker of the first official American Flag, receives much attention from visitors. In June of 1777, Congress adopted a resolution establishing the Stars and Stripes. Tradition has it that Betsy Ross transformed the resolution into our Flag. Her house was preserved and has been restored to its Revolutionary appearance.

MONDAY
JULY
5

OAKLEY'S



Family and Guest Day

-
- MORNING** **Four Ball Tournament** for Men. Members may invite guests as partners. Entrance fee \$2.00 per pair—no greens fee. Two divisions—Low Gross and Low Net—Winners receive Oakley prize orders.
7.30 a.m. to 1 p.m.
- NOON** **Special Holiday Luncheon** —Have your golfing partner invite his wife and family for a fine luncheon that's different. Only 75 cents.
12 m. to 2 p.m.
- AFTERNOON** Enjoy Oakley's cooling breezes under the trees, and rest up for the next big event.
- Mixed Foursome** —Selected drive and alternate shots. Open to members or guests as you select. Winners receive Oakley prize orders.
- EVENING** **Dinner and Dancing**—Fine music. Special dinner only \$1.50 each. Family and friends cordially invited.
7 to 9
- NIGHT** **On Oakley Hill** —Those desiring to watch the display of fireworks in Boston, Cambridge and surrounding towns will sojourn to the fourth fairway in front of dormitory which as a vantage point is unexcelled.
9 to midnight
-

A special Committee is working hard to make the Fourth a most enjoyable day at Oakley. Plan to spend the day with us. Invite your friends. Bring the children. This is a big program and a wonderful day at small expense. We particularly want a big turnout of men for the morning tournament. A large attendance of members, their families and friends will insure the day being a great success.

Reservations:—So we may plan efficiently—please make entries for tournament and reservations for luncheon and dinner at the desk or by telephone.

FOURTH OF JULY COMMITTEE,
OAKLEY COUNTRY CLUB.

MECCA OF THOUSANDS IN THIS WEATHER

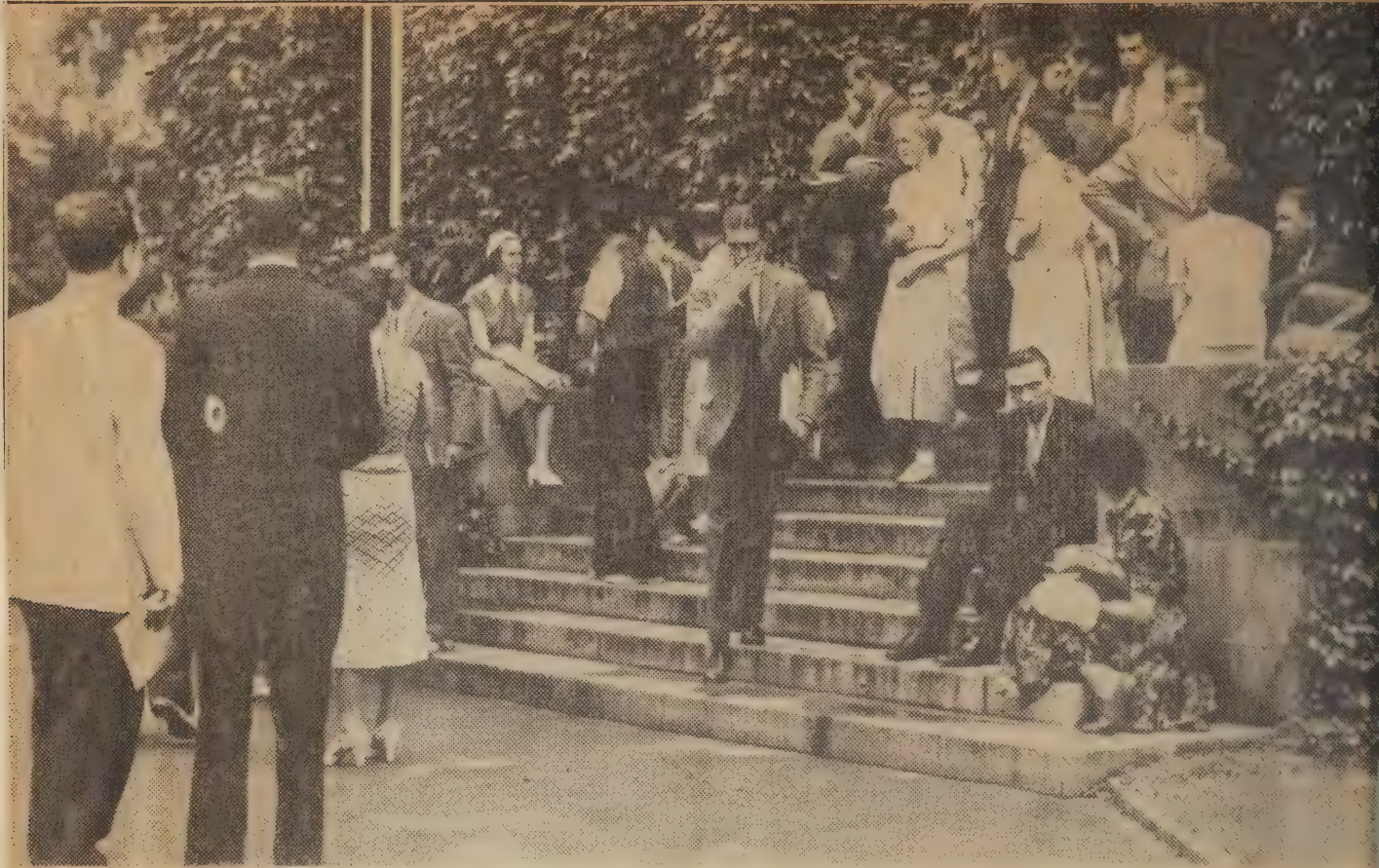


Seeking relief on the sands of Revere Beach. This is just a fraction of the many thousands who journeyed beachward when the mercury neared 100 and the sweltering populace fretted and perspired and longed for bathing suits and cooling waters.



REFUGEES FROM CITY'S SWELTERING HEAT

The photo shows the crowd at Carson Beach, South Boston, yesterday, as the third day of a severe heat wave drove people to the shore in hundreds of thousands. It is said to be the biggest crowd ever at Carson Beach.



On these sultry summer days collegians are anxious to get out of stuffy classrooms. This group is pouring out of Harvard's Emerson Hall.



rd girls like to go sculling in the shells of the Crimson navy. These three girls at Weld Boat House are Anne Wienstl of Washington D. C., Jane Holcombe of Cambridge and Nancy Rogers of Belmont. (Dixon photos.)

THE BAR ASSOCIATION
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

A UNANIMOUS RESOLUTION

**of the Council of the Bar Association of the City of Boston
at a meeting on July 7, 1937
called specially to consider pending Suggestions of Compromise
as to The Supreme Court.**

The Judiciary Committee of the Senate of the United States has done an eminent service to all the people of this country not only by the firm stand which it has taken in support of the fundamental principle that justice in our courts can be obtained only if these courts are not subservient either to the Executive or to the Legislative branches of the Government, but also by the Committee's clear and convincing statement that the proposal before it violates that principle. The principle admits of no compromise. The proposed amendment submitted to the Senate on July 2, 1937 though differing in method seeks the same vicious end. Therefore, be it

Resolved, that the Council of the Bar Association of the City of Boston urges the Congress of the United States to reject without compromise the proposals contained in the President's message of February 5, 1937, and in the bill accompanying it, and the proposed amendment of July 2, 1937, in so far as they relate to the appointment of Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States; and

Resolved, that this resolution be submitted to the Senate of the United States for its consideration.

Attest:

BENTLEY W. WARREN,
President.

to Spaulding - Ross for a positive. Left for home at 4.30 John met me. Frances lying on the hammock on the front porch - still sick with the cold. Roast - Ham. Dinner - Jellied Consommé - Roast Fowl. Mashed Potato - Asparagus on toast. To bed early - so hot - finally out to the sleeping porch - but driven inside at 1.30 by mosquitoes! -

Wednesday, July 7th 1937

93°

Another Red Hot day. Breakfast - Orange juice - Creamed Chicken - toast - and coffee on the porch. John took me to the square. Office to 1.45 - Parkers - C. & C. Building. Stuffed Tomato - Cream Cheese Chopped Bacon. Chat with Miss Bratton - Office at 3. to the Parker House. Special Meeting of the Council of the Boston Bar Association - on Supreme Court Issue. Over at 4.30 Back to the office - to the Square. John met me. Hot. Frances better but still ill - this makes the 5th Day. Dinner. Jellied Consommé - Cold cuts - Potato Salad - lay out on the front porch until 7.30 to bed - hot. but pulled my bed over against the west window -

and after hearing the news flashes at 11 -
fell off to sleep and got a good night's
rest.

HEAT CAUSES PAVEMENT IN TREMONT ST, ROXBURY, TO BUCKLE, FORMING A MOUND



BIG "HEAT BLISTER" ON PAVEMENT IN ROXBURY

The heat caused the pavement on Tremont st at the junction of Weston st, Roxbury, to swell yesterday afternoon. A mound was formed which was about a foot higher than the

rest of the pavement.

The police roped off the section as the mound was considered to be a hazard for automobile traffic.

Officials of the street department

were called. It was said by department officials that the elevation of concrete sidewalks was common but the swelling of pavement was most unusual.

fifth Successive Torrid Day in N. E.

Kills Seven More

99°

Thursday, July 8, 1937

This was a terrifically hot day.

Office all morning and at one inter-
med. Mansfield to the "Knockers" Club
at the Parker House. Room now air-conditioned
coming in from the torrid streets - it was
like an ice box. Other present were Billy
Keville, Bayard Tuckerman, Harcourt Amory,
and Channing Bogelow. Had jellied Consomme -
Shrimp salad. Ballantines etc. Chocolate Ice
Cream. Office. Home at the regular time -

This was the toughest night of all - in
my bed room it did not go below 90°

Tried the sleeping porch, the front
porch - the big living room. not a leaf
was stirring - at 3 A.M. I felt like the
devil and took a cold shower to get
back to normalcy.



87°

Friday July 9th 1937

Dr. Piper our medical director died today.
This another wicked day - it has been red-
hot starting last Saturday. Office at the
regular time lunch at St. Clair's. Sea Food
Salad Plate. to Leonard W. Jones air-conditioning
office for a meeting of the Finance Committee
at 2.30 - over at 3.45 office and home
for another sweltering night.

90°

Saturday, July 10th 1937

Still hot. Mary drove John down to Summer
School. me to North Cambridge to the
funeral of Dr. Piper. After the service with
Mansfield and Moody in the latter's car
to the office - there to 12. Mary met me at
the Square. Lunch - on the porch - hot afternoon -
believing it or not passed up the Oxford-Cambridge-
Harvard. Fall International Track meet at
the Stadium. Another hot night.

SERVICES FOR DR PIPER, CAMBRIDGE. TOMORROW

Funeral services for Dr Frank Piper, 27 Lancaster st, Cambridge, prominent insurance physician who served as a major in the World War, will be held tomorrow morning at



DR FRANK PIPER

the North Congregational Church, Cambridge. Dr Piper died yesterday in his 71st year.

A native of Charlestown, N H, Dr Piper was the son of Rufus W. and Caroline (Townsend) Piper. Having received his early education in that place, he entered Goddard Seminary at Barre, Vt, from which he was graduated with the class of 1885.

In the Fall of 1885 he became a student at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy, completing the course in 1889. He was graduated from Harvard Medical School in 1893.

His private practice in Boston was interrupted with the outbreak of the World War, when he was one of the first volunteer physicians to enlist with the A. E. F. He went to France with the Yankee Division and was cited for distinguished service by Gen Pershing. Other awards for gallantry in action were the Silver Star and the Purple Heart. He was discharged with the rank of Major.

Since the war, Dr Piper had devoted most of his time to medical insurance, serving with the John Hancock Company and as medical director of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Besides his wife, Mrs Blanche T. (Drew) Piper, he leaves two nephews of Concord, N H.

Rev Dr Frank E. Duddy will officiate at the services and interment will be at Charlestown, N H.

LAST TRIBUTE PAID DR FRANK PIPER

War Associates Attend Cambridge Funeral

The funeral of Dr Frank Piper of Cambridge, insurance physician, major in the Yankee Division during the World War, was held yesterday forenoon at the North Congregational Church, Cambridge.

Members of the medical profession and former officers of the Yankee Division attended the service. Rev Dr Frank E. Duddy officiated.

The ushers were Col William J. Blake, United States Veterans' Bureau; Col Thomas F. Murphy, Maj William J. McCarthy, Maj Arthur Hansen, Sergt Hayward Mott, Dr Piper's medical sergeant overseas and now attached to the Veterans' Bureau; Dr Edward Sheehan and Dr Fred Bogan, both of whom served overseas with Dr Piper.

Lieut Gen Edward L. Logan, Brig Gen Thomas F. Foley, chief of police of Worcester; Maj Vincent P. Breen, Maj John T. Comerford, Capt David J. Brickley, Capt Howard Cummings and many other fellow officers were in attendance. Representatives of the 101st Veterans' Association were present under the leadership of Pres Edward J. McCormack.

Among his associates in the insurance field who attended were Jay R. Benton, president Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company; Edward C. Mansfield, secretary of the company, formerly postmaster of Boston, and members of the home office and agency personnel of the John Hancock Life Insurance Company.

Dr Piper was born in Charlestown, N H, in 1867, a son of Rufus Want Caroline (Townsend) Piper. He was graduated from Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vt, in 1885, from the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy in 1889, and from Harvard Medical School in 1893. He was a prime mover in procuring funds for erection of the present Harvard Medical School buildings.

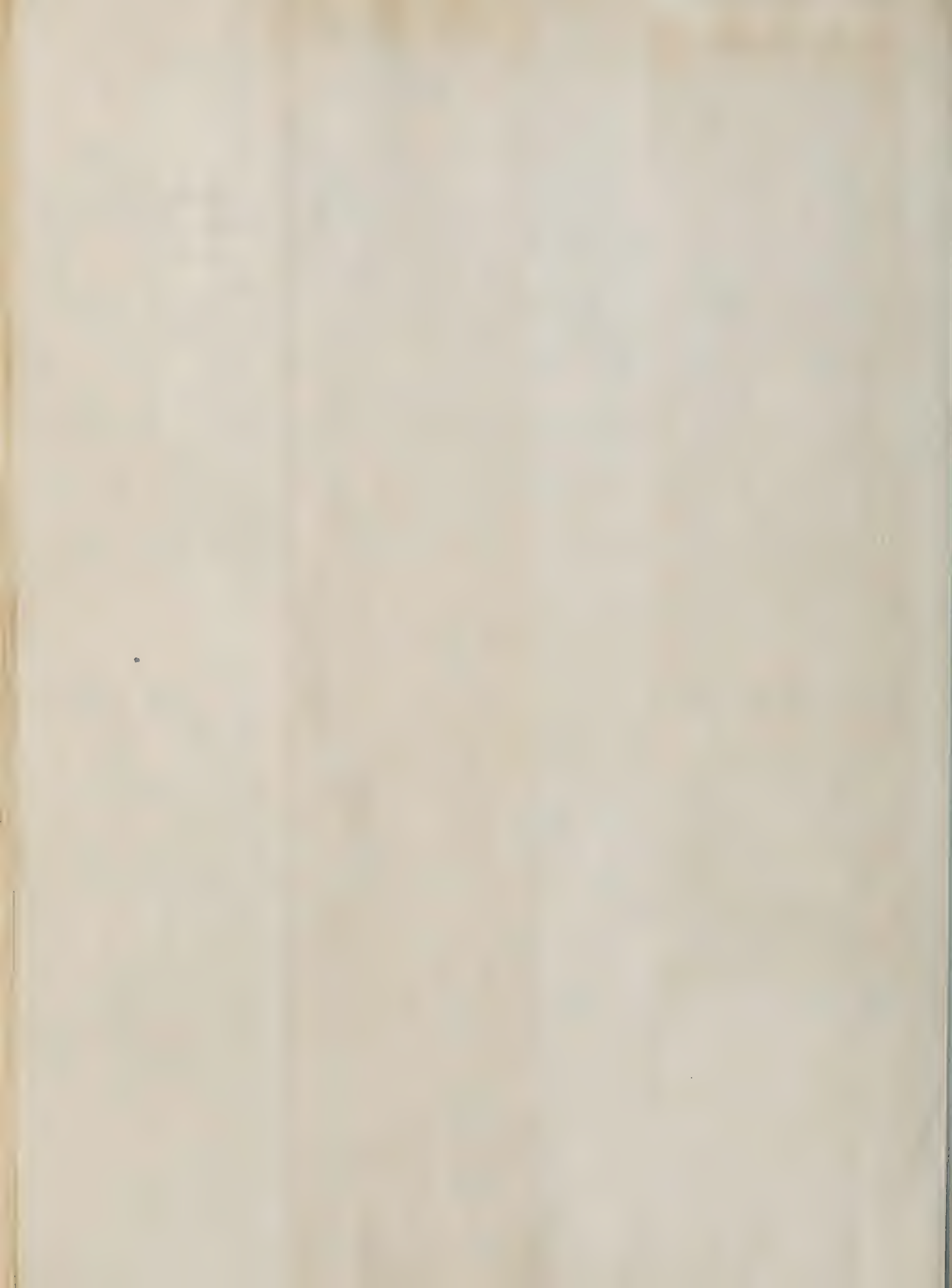
After his graduation from Harvard he engaged in private practice for a few years, then becoming medical examiner for the John Hancock Life Insurance Company.

When the United States entered the World War, Dr Piper, then more than 50 years old, relinquished his practice to enlist, being one of the first physicians to volunteer. He was commissioned a lieutenant, serving as battalion surgeon. He was attached to the staff of Col Thomas F. Murphy of the 101st Infantry and participated in all its engagements. For his bravery under fire he was cited by Gen Pershing and was awarded the Silver Star and the Purple Heart. He was discharged in 1919 with the rank of major.

Dr Piper returned to his work as medical examiner with insurance companies, working principally for the John Hancock Company. In March, 1930, was elected medical examiner of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company, a position he held at the time of his death.

He leaves a wife, Blanche T. (Drew) Piper.

July 10, 1937





At the Grays
SURFSIDE
NORTH SciTUATE
SUNDAY
 JULY 11. 1937



BETTY GRAY

JOHN



The
 SEA-WALL.



Sunday, July 11th 1937

John and I started for North Scituate at 9 arriving at 10.10 - first to the Grays on Surfside to say "Hello" and then to Tom. Ashley's the real estate Broker on Gannett Road - with him to look at the Hughes Cottage at the foot of Collier Ave - the Harries and McDonald Cottages on Hatterly Road - the Phillips House on Gannett Road and the Peterson House on Hatterly Beach. Then back to Ashley's to telephone Frances. Then to the Grays - Unexpected event - there was S. P. Moses in his car with nurse, secretary etc - first time he had been down since he had a stroke - 6 years ago. The Grays invited us to stay to dinner - on the sea - well first Ned and Ethel Strague there also her sister and husband. Cool east breeze at the shore and very comfortable. With Bill Gray & John after dinner - To see Ambler at the Garage. to look at the Dr. Murphy house. on Surfside across the street from the Mowatts. Back to the Grays - rested - sandwiches for supper - left for home at 7.15 - struck terrible traffic at Hingham - crawled along to Wollaston Beach - the gasoline fumes - over powering - home at 9.15 - On the piazza making whoopee.

Frances, the Rogers, and Harry & Isabel Rowan.
Havent see the Rowans for a long time.
I stayed up as long as I could - but dead
tired finally had to go to bed at 10.30.
Rained hard during the night.

Monday, July 12 1937

68°

John took me to the Square - breakfast
of orange juice - Dropped Eggs on toast
iced coffee. Dead tired - office at 10
Showers - to see Perry at Barton Safe &
Will estate at 1.45 - lunch at 2 at
Parkers - Beefsteak Pie - Rolls - lettuce
salad - milk - Shos. Shure - office -

Tuesday, July 13th 1937

Downstairs for an early start to find
out at Anna, the new maid, was
peacefully sleeping up stairs in her
room. So pushing around by Frances
and Mary to get my breakfast of
Orange juice - Fried Eggs Toast. Iced Coffee
with John to the Square - Real estate
meeting to 11. Lunch at St. Clairs - 1.45
Chicken roquettes - French Fried Potatoes -
Cass. Ro. Ms. Howard of Barton Safe in

SUNDAY - July 11 - 1937

Boston Globe

POLITICS and POLITICIANS

By JOHN D. MERRILL

Reports that John W. Haigis of Greenfield will seek the Republican nomination for Governor in 1938 have circulated with renewed vigor in the last few weeks, and some of Mr Haigis' friends say he has already made up his mind to try his fortunes once more.

Gov Hurley received last year almost 28,000 votes more than Mr Haigis; in addition, William H. McMaster had 68,467 votes, most of which, it is generally believed, would have gone to the Democratic nominee for Governor if Mr McMaster had not been in the field. Those figures do not seem to make the outlook very encouraging for the Republicans, but there is the possibility that a bitter quarrel in the Democratic party may weaken Gov Hurley and also a chance that the general political trend which has run so strongly towards the Democrats in the last five or six years may turn in the other direction before the voters go to the polls in 1938.

Most of the politicians are disposed to think that Mr Haigis can probably have the nomination for Governor if he cares for it. Other prominent Republicans have been suggested, but perhaps none of them would make a fight against Mr Haigis if he wanted to run again. Among those who have been mentioned are Leverett Saltonstall, the candidate for Lieutenant Governor last year, Ex-Dist Atty Robert T. Bushnell, and Ex-Mayor Sinclair Weeks, chairman of the Republican State Committee, all three from Newton, Ex-Atty Gen Jay R. Benton of Belmont, Sec of State Frederic W. Cook of Somerville, State Treas William E. Hurley of Boston, Dist Atty Owen A. Hoban of Gardner, and Mark M. Duff of New Bedford, who has served several terms in the Governor's Council. Essex County will probably have a candidate if there is to be a wide open contest for the nomination.

Boston Post.

SEES G. O. P. IN CONTROL AGAIN

Cong. Martin at Newton Meeting Today

Congressman Joseph W. Martin of North Attleboro, chairman of the national congressional committee and Massachusetts member of the Republican national committee, will be the guest of honor at a meeting of the Republican State committee at the home of Sinclair Weeks, chairman of the State committee, this afternoon.

The executive committee will meet with Chairman Weeks at his Newton home at 4 o'clock this afternoon and the full membership of the State committee, 88 men and women, will dine and confer with the chairman at 6 o'clock.

In town yesterday to confer with Republican leaders on the special election contest in the seventh congressional district to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William P. Connery, Congressman Martin was optimistic as to the results throughout the country of the congressional elections in 1938.

"The job of changing control of the national House from Democratic to Republican should not be difficult," said Congressman Martin, "when it is understood that in 135 districts Democratic Congressmen were elected in November of last year by not more than 10 per cent of the votes in those districts. In other words, a change of 10 per cent in the vote in these districts would give Republicans control of the House in the 1938 election. In 60 of these districts Democrats were elected by a margin of only five per cent of the vote, and in 37 districts the margin for the Democratic candidates was three per cent or less."

Asked about the possibility that he will be a Republican candidate for Governor of Massachusetts in 1938, Congressman Martin's only comment was: "It is too early to talk about that now."

He had heard, he said, reports of the possible gubernatorial candidacies of John W. Haigis, defeated last fall; of Leverett Saltonstall, defeated for Lieutenant-Governor in 1936; of Sinclair Weeks, chairman of the Republican State committee; of John Duff of New Bedford, formerly a member of the Executive Council; of District-Attorney Owen A. Hoban of Gardner, former Attorney-General Jay R. Benton of Belmont and others.



Mill Valley, July 12, '37
California

Mr. J. R. Benton:

Dear Jay

Your letter received, also the picture of the "football squad". I haven't finished studying the letter yet but I will say they are no doubt the most formidable team Belmont ever met. It's a wonder they did not quit after taking one good look at us. Judging from the savage scowling faces, we were ready and willing to play the game all over again.

Regarding my inability to meet your family, I'm sure the loss was mine. Your boy whom I talked with over the phone sounded like a "regular fellow." It must be that Belmont environment. Ah, there was so many things over which we could have reminisced.

However next time I may be more fortunate.

Thanking you again for the picture which I will always prize very highly, I remain

Sincerely yours

Timothy J. McCormick



F. L. S. HARMAN
390 NINITA PARKWAY
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

July 13, 1937

File _____
Received _____

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co.
Boston, Mass.

JUL 13 1937

Attended to, viz:

Dear Jay:

I too was very sorry not to have had the opportunity of seeing you recently while I was in Boston, but my stay there was very limited and happened to come while you were considerably involved in the Harvard commencement exercises.

I was only in the business section of Boston one day and took occasion to call upon a few old friends including our classmate, Arthur Spring. I did find him in and saw him for a few minutes.

My principle object in going east at this time was to attend the graduation of my youngest son at Exeter, and there I had the pleasure of seeing three or four of our class, namely, Harold Payson, Webster Kline, Walter Doe, and I think one or two others. It seemed good to get back there after several years and to see what has been accomplished in the building up of the academy.

I was staying with a brother-in-law in Belmont, not very far from your home. I called your house one evening but I believe you were attending some doings at Harvard that night.

I want to express my congratulations to you upon the many honors that have come to you and I am sure the entire class of 1904 is very proud to have such a distinguished member as yourself.

With kindest regards, I am

Yours very sincerely,

F. L. S. Harman

Only 8 Days Left for Paris Essays

Mrs. Jay R. Benton of Belmont, prominent clubwoman and wife of the former attorney general, had a bit of "sad news" for two of her five children over the weekend.

She told them they would be unable to participate in the Boston Evening American-Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer contest which will send two lucky New Englanders to Paris this summer for 15 days.

Mrs. Benton is the woman on the board of three judges who will announce their decisions as soon as possible after the contest closes at midnight of June 22.

At her home today at 3 Pequot street, Mrs. Benton said:

"When the contest was announced, I followed it with a great deal of interest. I urged my children, who were eligible, to compete."

CHILDREN ELIMINATED

Then, smiling, she continued:

"Now, of course, since I'm on the board of judges, they're eliminated. But I hope young men and women will take advantage of this marvelous opportunity to win this trip to Paris. I know it will be a trip they'll never forget."

"I have been to Paris several times. It's a beautiful city. My mother lived in France for many years. The International Exposition at Paris this summer will provide the contest winners with one of the greatest spectacles the world has ever seen."

Mrs. Benton's associates on the board of judges are Jean-Etienne Maigret, French consul-general in Boston, and Dr. Louis J. A. Mercier, professor of French at Harvard University and a member of the faculty since 1911.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Pictures are collaborating in the contest in recognition of the reception New Englanders are giving "Parnell," now showing at Loew's State and Orpheum theaters, starring Clark Gable and Myrna Loy.

The contest is very simple for all you have to do is to write an essay of not more than 250 words on "What Paris Means to Me."

ALL EXPENSES PAID

And to the two winners will go a round-trip ocean voyage to the gay, romantic French capital with 15 days in Paris, all this with complete expenses paid.

All contestants must be residents



Mrs. Jay Benton, Selected as Contest Judge

of New England or students attending schools or colleges here. They must be 18 years or over.

If any of the two winners are under 21, his or her parents must give written consent before the winner can make the trip.

And remember, all essays must be

submitted NOT LATER THAN MIDNIGHT, JUNE 22, 1937. They must be addressed to the Paris Essay Editor, Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop square, Boston. No essays will be returned and the judges' decisions will be final.

Winners in Paris Essay Contest

Free Trip for Marlboro Man, Jamaica Plain Girl

Dreams of a blond and pretty Jamaica Plain girl and a 27-year-old Marlboro substitute high school teacher come true today.

The Boston Sunday Advertiser and the Boston Evening American, in collaboration with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Pictures, take pleasure in announcing them as winners of the trips to Paris in the essay contest recently concluded.

And here are the winning essay writers:

MISS HELEN JEAN COLEMAN, 20, of St. John street, Jamaica Plain, Simmons College junior and part-time

cashier in a downtown hotel. JOHN B. MORAN, 27, of Warren avenue, Marlboro, Boston College graduate in 1933.

Continued on Page 8, Column 3

Continued From First Page

Out of the flood of essays submitted on the subject "What Paris Means to Me," the two written by this couple were selected as best by the board of judges, made up of Mrs. Jay R. Benton of Belmont, wife of the former attorney-general and charter member of the American Law Institute; Jean-Etienne Maigret, French consul-general in Boston, and Dr. Louis J. A. Mercier, professor of French at Harvard.

JUDGES' ANNOUNCEMENT

In announcing the selections, the committee of judges said:

"Following two weeks of eliminations, the committee finally selected the two winners who will make the trip to Paris.

"In selecting the winners of the contest, the committee considered composition, spelling, neatness and personal appeal of each essay submitted.

"Although more than 2000 entries had been received and considered, the committee believes itself justified in awarding the two prizes to:

"John B. Moran of Warren avenue, Marlboro, and Helen Jean Coleman of St. John street, Jamaica Plain.

"With all scoring points taken into consideration, these two entrants scored the highest number of points and it was not until after the tabulation of scores had been completed that the judges were aware of the identities of the two winners."

WINNERS OVERJOYED

Both winning contestants and their families were overjoyed when notified of their success yesterday, a success that gives the Jamaica Plain girl and the Marlboro man

this trip should be given to my dad. It was he who insisted upon my writing the essay. A few days previous I had told him that one of my greatest ambitions was to visit Paris. I had dreamed about it.

"One Sunday afternoon, while my father was reading the Sunday Advertiser, he suddenly said to me: 'Johnny, if you're so interested in going to Paris here's your opportunity. Write an essay on what the city of Paris means to you and send it in.'"

WRITE SEVERAL DRAFTS

"After reading the rules of the contest I went to work on the

a trip to Paris, beginning next month—with 15 glorious days spent in the French capital itself, with visits to the huge Paris Exposition and various historic spots and with honors accorded them from the French government.

And the entire trip will be free of any cost to the winners.

At her home yesterday, Miss Coleman, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard S. Coleman, declared:

"This is the happiest day of my life. I feel so happy I could just sit down and cry with joy. I've always wanted to travel, but little did I think I would be able to do so, especially at this time of life.

"I did not have a lot of confidence in myself when I entered the contest, but immediately after school closed I spent considerable time putting all my effort into the essay.

HAS STUDIED FRENCH

"Of course, Paris has always meant a great deal to me. During my four years at Girls' Latin School I majored in French, so that I had a good mental picture of how the French capital looked, at least from a high school girl's viewpoint.

"Several days after I had mailed my entry, I told my parents. They passed it off by merely saying: 'Well, Jean, you might be lucky enough to win.'"

"It looked like a rather quiet summer for me and I had just settled down to make the best of it and attend to my work at the hotel, so as to enable me to defray expenses at college this com-

ing year. But from now on I'm going to look at the world through rose-colored glasses."

Prominent in Girl Scout activities, Miss Coleman won a prize from Boston Art Museum for an essay on French art while she was in high school. When she completes her college course she hopes to take up writing on home economics subjects.

DREAM COMES TRUE

Moran, who lives at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Moran, and who has two brothers and two sisters, said yesterday that winning of the contest—for him—was a matter of his dream coming true.

"Yes, dreams really do come true," he asserted. "It was only yesterday that I was wondering who would be the fortunate persons to win the contest. I gave it no more thought until told today.

"Perhaps credit for my winning

essay immediately. Three days later, after writing several drafts, I completed my essay and submitted it. Then, to be truthful, I forgot about it until a few days ago, when my hopes began to dwindle.

"This will be my first trip away from home and you can bet I'll never forget what Paris means to me."

When Moran returns from Paris, he plans to take a post-graduate course at Boston College in hope of earning a Master of Education degree. For the past two years he has been substituting in the Marlboro schools and teaching English at evening school.

July
11-
1937
#



"HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE." This was the comment of Miss Helen Jean Coleman, 20, of St. John street, Jamaica Plain, when informed of her good luck in winning the free trip to Paris in the essay contest recently concluded by the Boston Sunday Advertiser and Boston Evening American

in collaboration with the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer pictures. Miss Coleman, a Simmons College junior, who had looked forward to just another quiet summer, is now "looking at the world through rose-colored glasses," as she expressed it.



HIS DREAM COME TRUE. John B. Moran, 27, of Warren avenue, Marlboro, substitute school teacher and Boston College graduate, is shown here being congratulated by his mother, Mrs. George J. Moran,

on winning the free trip to Paris in the essay contest. "One of my greatest ambitions has been to visit Paris," he remarked, "and now my dream has come true."

Boston Sunday Advertiser Photo

Here Are Winning Paris Essays

These are the winning essays in the "What Paris Means to Me" contest, sponsored by the Boston Sunday Advertiser and Boston Evening American, in collaboration with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer pictures:

By HELEN JEAN COLEMAN

"The very mention of Paris holds magic for me. It is a fascinating world all its own whose history I have loved and beauties I have dreamed. I used to sit enthralled while my French teacher described the beautiful cathedrals of Notre Dame and the Madeleine, the lovely Tuileries Gardens, the winding Seine, the quaint cafes and the curious shops and high above all, the ethereal Eiffel Tower.

"I have dreamed of strolling through the glorious sunken gardens of the Luxembourg with its fountains and terraces. The very thought brings visions of Josephine, Moliere, Richelieu and Napoleon. History lives for me in Paris and I long to visit those places of which I have studied so much.

"I want to ramble through the vast corridors of the Louvre so that I myself might drink in the beauty of its celebrated masterpieces. I long to visit Versailles where lived the tragic Marie Antoinette, La du Barry and Madame de Pompadour.

"I want to sit at one of the famous sidewalk cafes to watch the people go by, the people of a new Paris more colorful and interesting perhaps than those of the past.

"Then I wish with all my heart to stand before the grave of the Unknown Soldier and let my thoughts go back to those years of the War and the brave men, some near to me, who went to France never to return.

"Paris will ever be alive in my dreams and all the charms of past and present beckon."

By JOHN B. MORAN

"Paris, to me, is an extraordinary city. It is a city of beauty, culture and learning, a city with an amazing historical background, a city of glorious victories and bitter defeats, extreme violence and breathless calm.

"It was rocked by one of the world's bloodiest revolutions. It heard the growl of German guns during the World War daily growing louder until the famous "taxi-cab" army silenced them in that climactic struggle at the Marne.

"To think of Paris is to visualize its beauty as a city with its broad boulevards such as the Bois de Boulogne and Champs Elysees, its spacious squares, Place de la Concorde and Place de la Bastille, its many impressive buildings as Notre Dame, the Louvre and the Sorbonne and its magnificent arches, L'Arc de L'Etoile and L'Arc de Triomphe. Paris is paradise for the student of architecture.

"Paris is high among the great seats of learning. To its Sorbonne come students from all over the world to avail themselves of the facilities which this great cultural center gives for the advancement of knowledge.

"Here, is the Louvre, the treasure-house of priceless paintings, sculptures and collections of antiquities, the Palace of Fine Arts, the Observatory and Botanical Gardens and the National Library, second only to the British Museum. No wonder that Paris has long been the Mecca of students.

"Paris means all these things to me. Paris the mercurial city, Paris to whom the world turns daily to take the pulse of Europe."

Winners

SUCCESSFUL



GEORGE J. MORAN

Happy days are here for Helen Jean Coleman, John B. Moran, 27, of Warren, and John B. Moran, 27, of Warren. Free Trip to Paris Essay Contest concluded and Sunday Advertiser in collaboration with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer pictures. Here, at left, are shown George J. Moran

All Set for Trip to Paris

CONTESTANTS THRILLED OVER FREE TOUR



JOHN B. MORAN
30, of St. John street, Jamaica
avenue, Marlboro, winners of the
the Boston Evening American
Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Pictures.
congratulating his son upon his

HELEN JEAN COLEMAN
success in winning the sea voyage and 15 days in the French capital, while at
right, Mrs. Leonard S. Coleman, mother of Helen Jean, reads letter Helen has
received announcing the good news that her only child has won the Paris
trip, as Helen Jean looks on. The happy winners will leave early next month
for their tour.

Boston Evening American Photos
MRS. LEONARD S. COLEMAN



SIMMONS COLLEGE
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

12 St. John St.
Jamaica Plain, Mass.
July 12, 1937

Dear Mrs. Benton:

It is very difficult
for me to express how pleased
and happy I am because of the
wonderful trip which I have won.
I want to thank you for considering
my essay. I hope I shall be
worthy of your judgment.

Sincerely yours.
Jean Calverton

11 WARREN AVENUE
MARLBOROUGH, MASS.
JULY 15, 1937.

MY DEAR MRS. BENTON:

I WISH TO OFFER YOU MY SINCERE APPRECIATION FOR HAVING
HELD MY HUMBLE EFFORT IN THE RECENT PARIS ESSAY CONTEST, IN SUCH
HIGH ESTEEM, THEREBY MAKING IT POSSIBLE FOR ME SET FORTH ON THIS
WONDERFUL JOURNEY.

THE FACT THAT MY ENDEAVOR WAS SO FAVORABLY CONSIDERED BY
SUCH A DISTINGUISHED BOARD OF JUDGES WILL EVER SERVE IN THE FUTURE
TO GIVE ME COURAGE AND A GREATER FAITH IN MY OWN LIGHT.

SINCERELY YOURS,

John B. Moran





June 16, 1937
Wednesday

"What Paris Means To Me"

Paris is, in my mind, one of the greatest fashion centers on earth. Being a woman, it would mean much to see the latest styles of clothes.

It is my desire to see the beautiful Seine river, the Arc of Triumph that is 152' high, the most noted square of Europe, Place de la Concorde, the Arc, Porte St. Martin, 72 feet high, and to ride on the Boulevard that is three miles long.

There is said to be wonderful landscape in Paris, especially where the vineyards are. Paris has many parks that are well worth the seeing, and a huge cemetery that covers over 2,000 acres. I would like to visit the largest Cathedral, Notre Dame, by name.

To see the most important structures of Paris would take weeks of travel, but I think that the previous paragraphs have covered the most important features of this great city.

Not ever having been to Paris, most of these facts are geography-learned, but there are a few that I have heard of through an associate who recently visited this city, of whom I am quite envious.

This is just my simple, dream-like version of "What Paris Means To Me."

Very truly yours,
Mrs. Earl Nelson
Mrs. Earl Nelson
77 Robinson Street
Providence, R. I.

Age: Twenty-three years old.

P. S. Although I have made estimations in figures, these will be counted the same as though they were typewritten words.

The mark for feet (') is also counted.

139 Maple Street
West Roxbury
Massachusetts

"WHAT PARIS MEANS TO ME."

If the prize were awarded on HONESTY, I would probably win it. The prize will go to the one, who, in glowing, enthusiastic language, tells you in highly-sweetened APPLE-SAUCE, that a visit to Paris will mean the dream of their lives.

THIS IS WHAT PARIS MEANS TO ME:

It means a SHOCK, that a man like Mr. Hearst could possibly approve of using United States money to be spent in a Nation that owes a tremendous debt to this country; when he might well have used that same money for a Contest on WHAT SOME PLACE IN THIS COUNTRY MIGHT MEAN TO SOME ONE.

Paris is a place where you cannot walk on the street without continually passing dirty little comfort-stations for men, the most disgusting sight imagineable.

Paris is where Americans go to spend money lavishly, while the French laugh up their sleeves at the "poor, foolish, gullible Americans." They welcome the American with open arms, get the American's money, and are tickled to pieces to see the Americans get off their shores.

The French add ten percent to your bill for tips, yet the waiters and others have their hands stuck out for further tips, the moment they come in contact with an American.

What a laugh the French get when the Americans pay money to see the Apache Act and that Coffin Act, - those "poor Americans" not knowing that the whole thing is staged just to get their money.

THAT IS WHAT PARIS MEANS TO ME!

Mary Mackey Burns,
139 Maple Street,
West Roxbury,
Massachusetts.

33 Cedar Street,
Everett Mass.,
June 21, 1937.

Dear Sir: . . .

I have been saying to myself, whether to write to you or not, until I made up my mind to do so, and here I am writing to you now, "What Paris Means to Me."

I am a women of 29 years old, and a widow almost 3 years. I have two boys ages 12 and 11. Please permit me to tell you some thing personal, and honestly about my two boys. Friends and neighbors says to me, that I have the most two beautiful boys that they ever saw, especially my oldest boy. Now I really shouldnt tell you this, but I do like to tell some one.

All my life I've had nothing but heart aches, even now that my husband is dead. I never go any where, and I am always shut in from the world. People say to me, that I am foolish to be like that, and that I should go out more. For me now life is dead, all I want to do now is to stay home and take care of my two boys.

I have a good disposition and good personality, and people can't help liking me. But I really don't know what to do, I take life too seriously.

I have led a simple life and even to-day I don't have no recreation. I could tell you more but what is the use, I will take life as it come. Please

honestly believe me what I
tell you. I do hope that
some nice real girl good, get
this chance and that deserve it.
I will close my letter now and
wish you all good luck. I
am,

Yours Sincerely.

Blanche Rugani.

She had a glitter
in her eye as she
wiped the sweat from her
brow.

The floor was washed,
it really sparkled with
cleanliness.

His special dish was
steaming on the stove
She glanced round
the kitchen, yes, she
didn't miss a trick.

The Curtains was
hung & draped just so,
the table was arranged

pretty with a small ⁽²⁾
vase of roses.

She glanced at her
(watched) watch and
hurried to put ~~on~~ on her
new dress.

Then came the
fast, quick, steps on
the stairs. A rush
of two souls and
embraced in each other
they walked on ever silently
to the corner of the room
where a crib stood.

3

There sleeping peacefully
was just a wee babe.

They looked at the child
and then each other.

Together they walked back
to the table.

"I've got a bottle of
Champagne for the occasion,
just think one year
married today." She spoke
softly and he grabbed
her shoulders and shook
her gently with emotion.

"Let's drink a toast

4
to our anniversary' and
as he spoke he poured
out two fizzing drinks.

They drank and as the
Champagne warmed his
veins he took her
around and said, 'You
know, sweet, This is
just like Paris to me.'

MR. MELVIN WINGERT
c/o GOFKAUF'S STORES
Essex St.,
LAWRENCE
MASS

53 Center St
Billerica, Mass
May 27, 1937

Dear Editor -

Paris means very
much to me. In fact, it means
so much, that I cannot find a way
to express my feeling for this beautiful
city. I know that you, it, doubtless,
receive a great number of letters
from high school and college boys
and girls, telling you in a more
capitalizing way what Paris means
to them, but, I believe that way
does not dig in their hearts. They
don't get the feeling that I
have for it. It is probably because
of the fact that I am of French
descent that I have such a

What Paris Means to Me

All my life, I have wanted to get away from this weary and hopeless existence which is mine.

Dull and uneventful is life in a place such as this town, and many many times I have all but given up. But I have always had the hope of doing something great, of going to exciting places, of living. Paris would bring

love, laughter and excitement such as

I have never seen or felt before. I would be like a new-born baby, seeing for the first time. Everything would be so new and lovely that I fear cries of joy would readily escape me because my desires had been fulfilled.

Life to me, then, would be real and

worth living.

I want to taste life,
at least for awhile.

I want to see, and
hear and become a
part of this world
of which I have heard
many thrilling things,
and of which I have
read countless books
both fiction and non-
fiction.

Paris, I believe would
make of me a better
and more useful, to
the world, man. For I
would become desirous

of making good, so that
I again would be
able to see, not only
Paris, but all of
France and other countries.
I really believe I could
amount to something
better if I thought
there was a little
hope for me.

Entry of:

Henry Rafalski
104 Windsor Ave.
C. Lynn, Mass.

WHAT PARIS MEANS TO ME

Dear Paris:

You mean so very much to me.

I am young; you have ever been the epitomization of all that is young.

I am fired with dreams; you are the fulfillment of one.

I am eager for life; you are life lit with a strange magic.

I am incurably romantic; you, too, are a romanticist.

I am thirsty for far places; you can slake that thirst with the wine of travel.

I am frantic with monotony; you are color vivid and glowing.

I am keenly aware of people; you are a new experience in friendships.

I am too provincial; you are broadening and very electrifying.

I love beauty; you are the "Beautiful City."

I have known nothing but uneventfulness; you are all that is eventful.

I am a blossoming child; you are the full-blown rose of womanhood.

I am sick unto death of twenty-one years of waiting for adventure; you are the Doctor of Adventure proffering the aspirin for my cure.

You mean this and much more to me, dear Paris of conjecture.

2/

Perhaps we are destined never to meet but forever you will be intimately entwined in my heart with dashing cavaliers, the Merry Widow, the sweetness of Verlaine's verse and the utter dreamy loveliness with which only a young girl's heart can clothe the secret desire of desires.

Ponder this letter, Paris, and bury it deep within your soul. I mean it so sincerely.

Au Revoir--

Miss Looking-to-Paris America

Miss Margaret Murphy
120 Fuller Street
Dorchester, Mass.

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 300 PEOPLE—ROOMS WITH BATH OR RUNNING HOT AND COLD WATER
SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

HOTEL COMMONWEALTH

ON BEACON HILL OPPOSITE STATE CAPITOL

86 BOWDOIN STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

LEONARD H. TORREY, PRESIDENT

"What Paris Means to Me"

Paris is the capital
and chief city of France.
France is a country with
such colonies all over
the globe. But they
never paid one cent
of the huge war debt
they owe the United States.

The city of Paris
is less beautiful than
our own San Francisco.
It is the most over-

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 300 PEOPLE—ROOMS WITH BATH OR RUNNING HOT AND COLD WATER
SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

HOTEL COMMONWEALTH

ON BEACON HILL OPPOSITE STATE CAPITOL

86 BOWDOIN STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

LEONARD H. TORREY, PRESIDENT

rated city on the map

The City of Paris
is the place where the
residents consider all
Americans wealthy
And where the ushers
at the Opera call you
"American pig" if you
fail to tip them.

It is a city full
of greasy filthy persons
with their hands out
for American dollars
And how they hate us!

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 300 PEOPLE—ROOMS WITH BATH OR RUNNING HOT AND COLD WATER
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LEONARD H. TORREY, PRESIDENT

And now Paris and
sunny (Oh, yeah!) France
has gone Red.

The city with the most
ninety pound starving
street walkers and
insolent taxi drivers.

Say Paris. It is
far from gay. How can
anyone be gay
among a city of strangers
who speak your
language but pretend
they don't ^{use} using their

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 300 PEOPLE—ROOMS WITH BATH OR RUNNING HOT AND COLD WATER
SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

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86 BOWDOIN STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

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pretended ignorance
to more readily take
advantage of you.

The Monmartre
night life, Cabaret Hill
all for tourists. Just
a cheap bawdy trouper took

A franc is worth
four cents. ~~a centime~~
One hundred centimes
make a franc. How
can people who spent
four cents one hundred
ways be worth bothering with.

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 300 PEOPLE—ROOMS WITH BATH OR RUNNING HOT AND COLD WATER
SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

HOTEL COMMONWEALTH

ON BEACON HILL OPPOSITE STATE CAPITOL

86 BOWDOIN STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

LEONARD H. TORREY, PRESIDENT

Americans are suckers
to ever land on French
soil. They should
keep away and never
let one American dollar
get into the hands of
a grasping greedy
Frenchman.

One day in any city
here or abroad is worth
more than three weeks
in Paris - the sewer of the
world.

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 300 PEOPLE—ROOMS WITH BATH OR RUNNING HOT AND COLD WATER
SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

HOTEL COMMONWEALTH

ON BEACON HILL OPPOSITE STATE CAPITOL

86 BOWDOIN STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

LEONARD H. TORREY, PRESIDENT

I do not expect to
win this contest. If
I should I will be
glad to turn the coat
of the trip over to any
charity you select.

Lee Pottenger



No. of words 248.

Russell J. Bolstridge
100 Fountain St.
Medford, Mass.

WHAT PARIS MEANS TO ME.

Her name was Jeannette. And she was from Paris. Had joined a show there, came to New York and got married with a gunman and gambler. She soon found out and started on her own.

One rainy night, I found this half starved creature, sprawlled in a down-town doorway. Took her to lunch and got her a job as maid, for a doctor friend of mine.

Some time later, Rex came to our love town, found Jeannette and insisted that they were still married. I was warned to keep away from her and never speak to her again.

One evening as Doc. and I entered his office, two shots rang out, Doc. dropped to the floor. I spied the shuffull safe and picked up the revolver as two policemen entered the room.

At court police testified such as they knew. Rex very calmly and Jeannette most nervously, testified that they were in the kitchen and heard the shooting.

"Guilty!"; announced the forman of the jury.

"Have you any thing to say?" asked the judge.

"Sentance me that I may suffer and die for the girl I love!!!" I replied.

A scream came from Jeannette's lips. "Its not him, its-!!!" pointing toward Rex," he said he'd kill me if I told, but I'm not afried of death!!". Another shot rang out. Jeannette Graped her breast, falling in my arms ---, she d-i-e-d.

Words fail me when I try to express my thought toward Paris.



WHAT PARIS MEANS TO ME

JOAN OF ARC: NAPOLEON: OVER THERE: PARIS IN THE SPRING: MEMORIES OF 5 AMERICAN

JOAN OF ARC: Great spirit in a small girl in armor, France herself, in the affairs of the old or new world.

NAPOLEON: World's mover and shaper.

OVER THERE: Lafayette- singing American soldiers marching through the streets of Paris- Big Bertha-guns, noises and ruined cathedral

PARIS IN THE SPRING: Maurice Chevelier- Folies Bergere- city parks- gay sidewalk cafes with tablecloths brightly checked- farmers at break of day awakening the city.

MEMORIES OF 5 AMERICAN GIRLS IN PARIS: The sea-gulls; there the cliffs of England; Plymouth farewell; Cherbourg- the tender- the nuisance, customs- ah Paris, Paris at last- a week of joy and memories- the Eiffel Tower- the small shops- everlasting bargaining "too much, too much"- another day of sunshine- then the Arc de Triumphe- kneeling, yes the candle burning- faithful always- the boulevards again and the store windows- always the store windows- pride in our knowledge of the currency- shattered- by the humorous incident with a cab driver- censored- for friends only- Notre Dame- what were we to remember- oh yes, the Rose Window- there, above- the flickering lights- altars and tourists around us everywhere- The Louvre- splendor and beauty- never completely understanding its grandeur but knowing here was born ecstasy- it is enough- and this is Paris-

PARIS ESSAY CONTEST
BOSTON AMERICAN

THERESA COLLINS
560 COLUMBIA RD.,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

Some people may dream of Heaven and visualize St. Peter at the Gate with all the angels, but to me a trip to Paris is a passport to Heaven. I have never been abroad, but to me Paris has always been the outstanding place to dream of visiting, -Paris with its fascinating Latin Quarter, its famed restaurants, renowned dress-making salons, countless numbers of famed streets, theatres with genuine artists, masters of the paint and brush, the true heart of Romance, --that is Paris!

This year to top all its former glory, there is the Paris Exposition in store for the fortunate visitors to Paris. Not a mere glimpse, but a true and accurate story of the wondrous growth of a wonderful city. Marvels and wonders of the ages to see and behold! No fairy godmother waving her wand could ever make anything more beautiful and appealing than this Exposition promises to be.

It is a fine thing to read about the old Paris, and what the new Paris is, --but I WANT TO ACTUALLY SEE PARIS! Now when I'm still young, and alive to new faces and new romances. When the thoughts of going on the gangplank and starting for Paris can make my heart stop beating, and when it starts I find it some place in my throat!

Fun and frolic, thrills and romances, glorious buildings, displays of arts and sciences, beautiful, glamorous women, sidewalk cafes, original Paris creations and the dream of a lifetime fulfilled, --that is what Paris means to me!!

Respectfully submitted by:

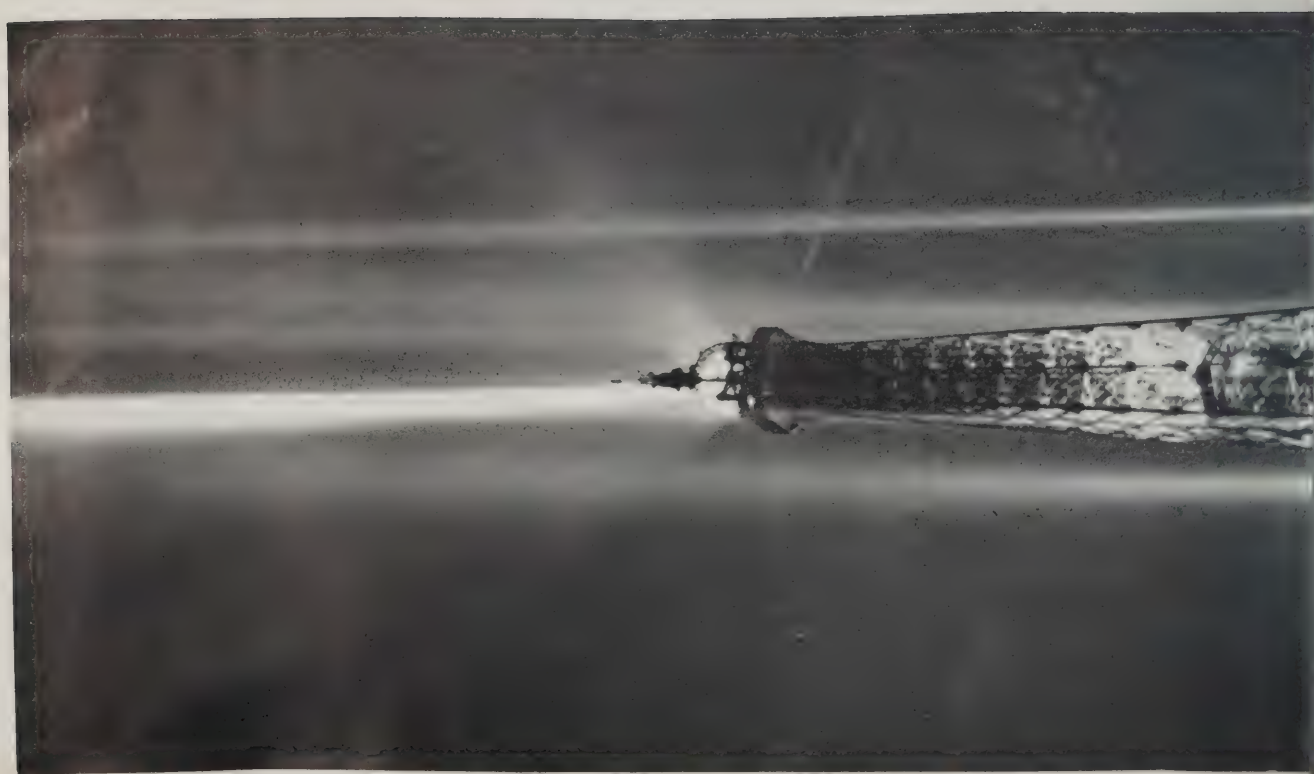
Frances I. Brickman *Frances I. Brickman*
177 Walnut Street
Chelsea, Mass.

For the last few years I have been handing out marriage licenses and listening to people who are going abroad for their honeymoons. I'm not envying them the fact that they have captured a "man" what I envy them is that they are going to Paris. Here I am, and here I shall stay I suppose forever, unless you consider my entry good enough for me to win a trip to Paris.

I can arrange to be back by the 15th of September, I have plenty of time to go, as I haven't taken my vacation, all I need is to win the trip. If I win the trip it will be something to tell my grandchildren about some day, --if I don't marry, there are 45,000 people in Chelsea to rave to!

The Boston Evening American and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Pictures are to be congratulated for their kindness in making this trip possible. Seeing "Ireland" made me have a bit of Ireland, but Paris is too deep rooted in my heart to be displaced!

I'm full of hope but should I win I'll be bursting with pride and joy.
Frances I. Brickman



530 Weld Street,
West Roxbury, Mass.,
June 15, 1937.

Paris Essay Editor,
Boston American,
5 Winthrop Square,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed please find my Paris essay. This contest has been most interesting to me, because it has given me an opportunity to express my views on one of my favorite subjects.

Hoping it will meet with the approval of the judges,
I am,

Yours truly,

Mary C. Burke



WHAT PARIS MEANS TO ME

Paris has sometimes been compared to a beautiful woman, but it is what a woman can never be, all things to all men. It is the Heart's Desire of scholars and painters, gourmets and millionaires, for all find there just what they seek. And Paris is gay, and glittering, and worldly, but despite this, Paris is above all a city of the imagination, richest in dreams of her thrilling past and beautiful present.

So many fascinating lives have been lived in Paris, that every street and stone has its story, and imagination leads one backward into time. Villon lingers again in these ancient, medieval streets, and Abelard and Heloise; once more old Quasimodo lurks in the shadowy obscurity of Notre Dame, and D'Artagnan spurs again over the cobbled streets on the Queen's business. How real these old friends seem in Paris! So real that the mere inhabitants themselves are only shadows by contrast.

Paris, too, has beautiful dreams in her present. The green freshness of the gardens and the terraces of the Luxembourg, the vista of the Champs Elysees, the glory of the windows of Sainte Chapelle. What deep contentment on a summer afternoon, to linger on the quais by the old bookstalls, idly to watch the patient fishermen, and the slow floating of the barges by the Pont Neuf!

For all Paris is "stuff that dreams are made of"; this is what Paris means to me.

Mary C. Burke
530 Weld St.
N. Roxbury
Mass.

See, if I ever went to Paris I could find lots of ways to have a good time. I'd have plenty to do just taking in the "high spots". I'd have my camera with me at all times as photography is one of my pet hobbies. I get a kick taking unusual, comical snapshots & I'm sure Paris must be full of them.

At night I'd go to a dance. It would be very amusing to try out what I know of French "l'argus" on some of the girls there. I can well imagine the fun and embarrassment I might run into. Incidentally, I could study up on conversational French on the way over. At the dance I might make a date with some girl and maybe arrange for a correspondence. You see, prospects for romance are very good.

Some time or other I'd have to take a burlesque show or one of those shady clubs you read about. Can you imagine telling my friends that I'd been to Paris without seeing a burlesque? tch! tch! I'd also like to go to the Latin Quarter where the artists live. Maybe I could have a sketch of myself done

for a reasonable sum. I understand it
only one hour. What a memento of Paris
would be! And speaking of mementos, -
leaving Paris it would be lots of fun to
souvenirs, curios etc. And then, --- that
delightful ocean trip back home.

Written by Henry Louis

20 IRMA STREET
DORCHESTER, MA

Wally Azoff
20 Page Street
Dorchester, Mass.

WHAT PARIS MEANS TO ME

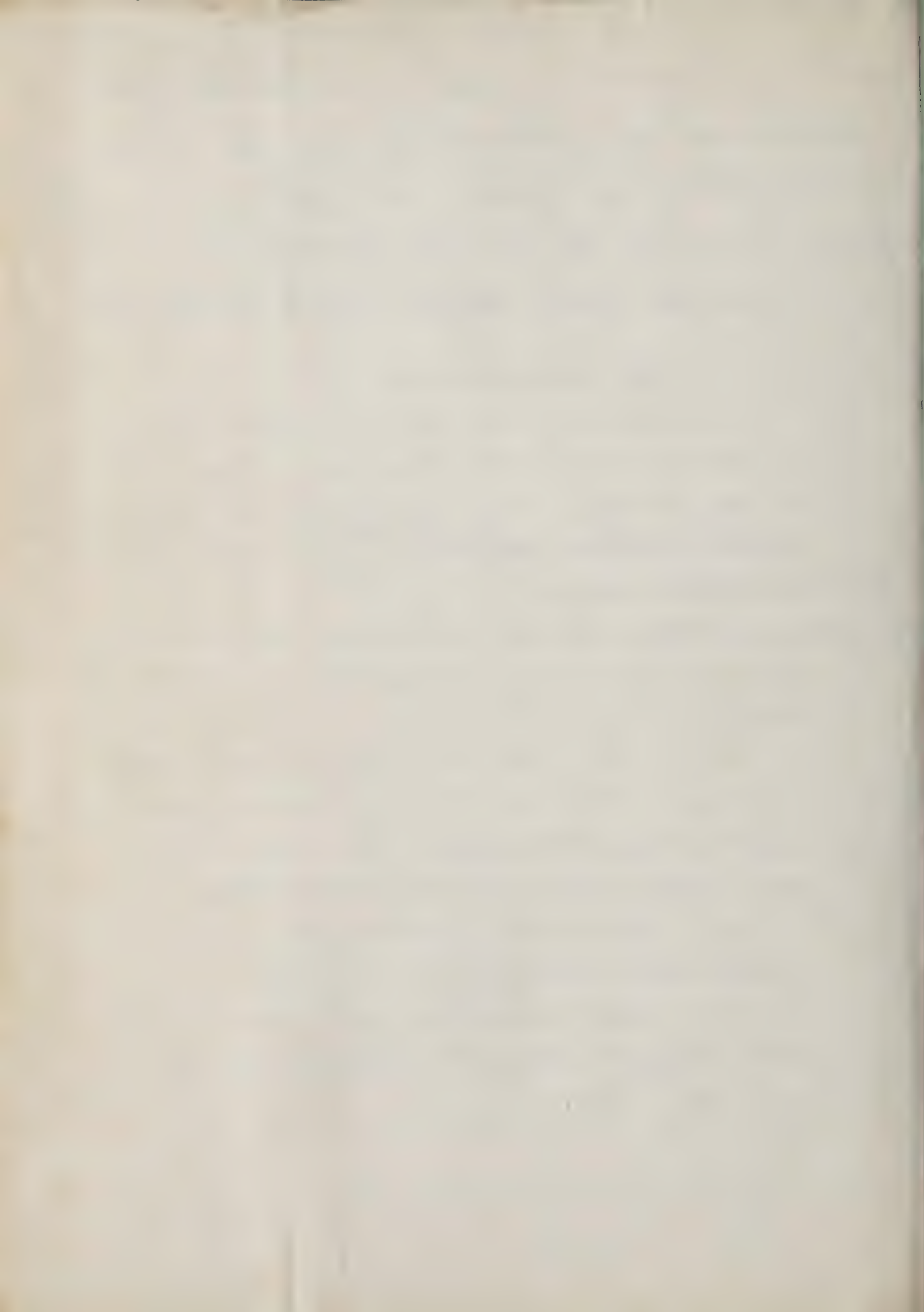
Paris means to me what Mrs. Wally Warfield means to the Duke of Windsor; what Ethiopia means to Italy; what Jean Harlow meant to William Powell; what Franklin D. Roosevelt means to W.P.A. workers; and what the C.I.O. means to John Lewis.

It is El Dorado, the unattainable, the inaccessible. It is the hope of hopes, the song of songs, the dream of dreams.

It is a city unrivalled for gaiety, humor and joie de vivre. It is a city of sparkling champagne bubbles, rarest perfumes, \$1000 gowns, marble halls, roulette wheels, gilt mirrors and shining electric bulbs.

It is Seventh Heaven, Paradise, Elysium, Garden of Eden and Mount Olympus all rolled into one.

It is incredible, amazing, magnificent, stupendous, intoxicating--but true. It's a place where you can really 'go to town.'



89 Perkins Street
Brockton, Massachusetts
June 21, 1937

The Paris Editor
The Boston American
5 Winthrop Square
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Sir:

"WHAT PARIS MEANS TO ME"

She came from Paris.

I met her in Washington during the "World War" when she was here on a government mission.

We were together often and soon cared deeply for each other.

She told me of Paris, her home and birthplace, and inspired me with a longing to visit her city, to know and understand its beauties, its people, its history, its art, music, and literature.

She said I would be happy there, that we would be happy there---together. Our future, it would be in Paris.

She would await me there, and after the war was over we would wander through Paris streets---together, and she would teach me to know and love her city as she did. We could not know that our happiness was soon to end.

One day she failed to meet me. I learned that she had, without warning, been re-called to France. There were no good-bys, no addresses exchanged so that we could find each other. We had met for the last time.

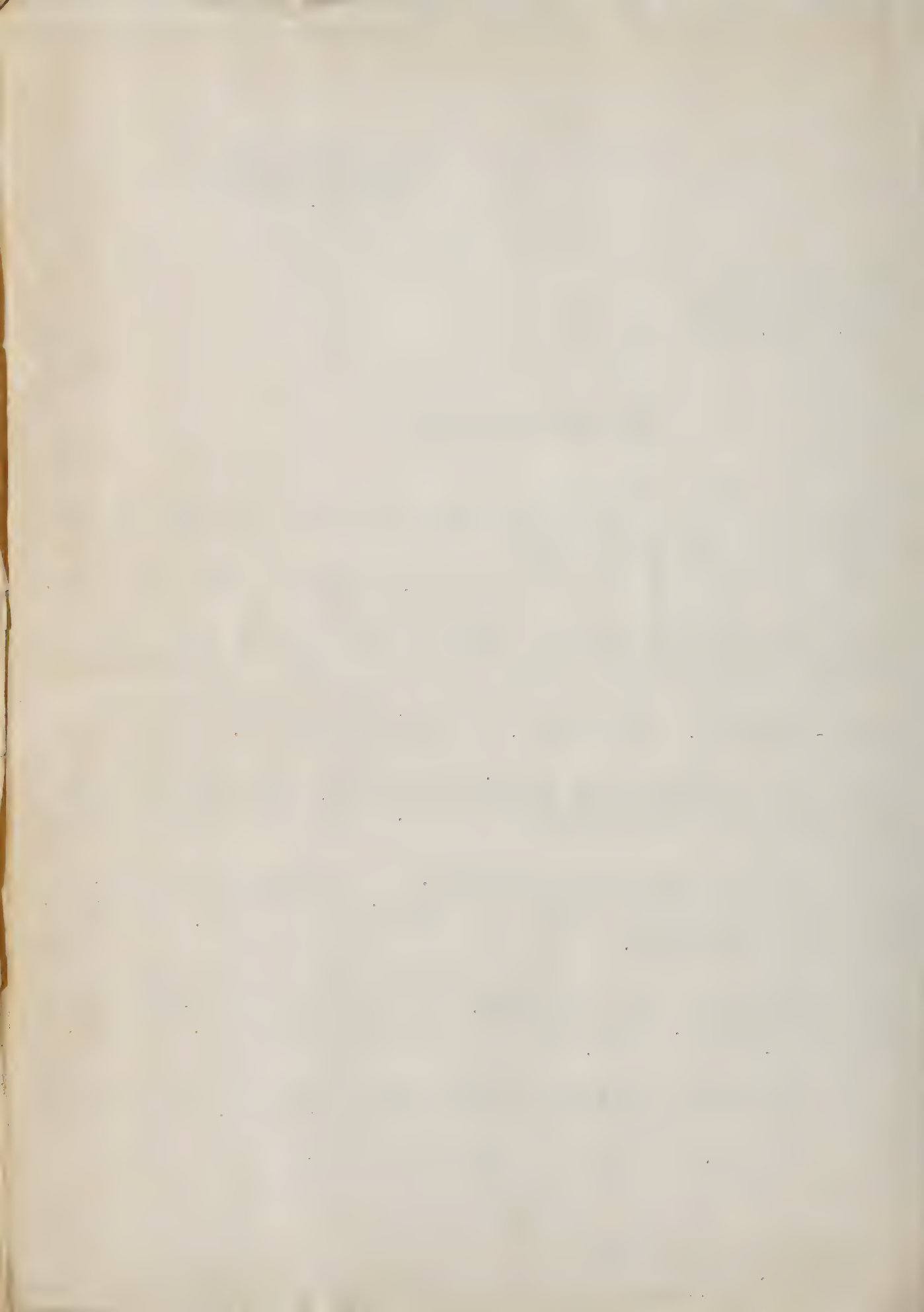
Twenty years have passed since our last evening together---the evening before our separation. It is a long time---many things can have happened. But I believe that if she now lives, she, too, remembers---just as I do.

Some day I may wander through those Paris streets, not quite alone, for the memory of her will be with me---always.

What Paris means to me only I can know!

(End)

(Letter continued on page two)
Leonard C. Leighter



(2)

Should you ever by any chance publish this essay, if it is possible to do so, just sign my initials or use some nom de plume.

Sincerely yours,

Leonard C. Leichter

Leonard C. Leichter

"What Paris Means To Me" (Page two--END)

Leonard C. Leichter, 89 Perkins Street, Brockton, Massachusetts.
(Sent registered mail, special delivery)

624 Eastern Avenue, Fall River, Mass.

"What Paris Means to Me."

In regard as to what Paris means to me I will attempt to convey to you all who will read this essay my sincere inner feelings, as well as my individual impression. To those who thrive upon real beauty, true beauty, to those who appreciate the finer things in life, the beautiful, entrancing beauty with all its charm and splendor, well to them may I ask; "What does Paris mean to you?"

Through the channel of your replies I will endeavor to vividly give you the impression created in my mind; Hoping to later write of my fond souvenirs, cherished sweet memories of Paris, that gentle Paris in that beloved France, France who has tasted the cup of sorrow as well as of joy.

To me Americans, across the Atlantic Ocean lies France, and to all Americans France means Paris; Its boulevards where gay boulevardiers promenade under skies of blue and pale moonlight; Les Champs-Élysées; Montmartre, for the debonairs, the care-free liberal souls; The Eolies-Bergère, where one cannot help but have a twinkle in his eye, and a longing in his heart, The gay Cafés: "Allons chez Pierre," where the elite make it their rendezvous in order to pass a night in another world, a world of heavenly charm; Romance, and to be romantically inclined with

mademoiselle la Parisienne is to be merry of heart, and gay in spirit. Then Louvre, Palace of Louvre, royal residence of the kings of France, now known throughout the world as the most beautiful and artistic museum on the face of the globe. Now, who could think of Paris without having a picture in his mind of that beautiful, and memorable metropolitan church, Notre-Dame church, one of the marvels of Gothic architecture; The "Arc de Triomphe", also known as the Triumphant Arc of the Star, a monument that one simply can not but gaze in awe, as he comes face to face with it while lazily promenading through the famous Champs-Elysees. And now that the blistering heat of summer is almost here, warm sunshiny, smeltering days in the city, how refreshing it is to just close our eyes, and let our dreams carry us to the "French Riviera". Yes, Paris always brings to my mind that famous and exclusive summer resort. If I could but have such a dream, and if that dream could but be everlasting, I pray that I would never wake from my sleep. Now, there is no doubt, but that travelling broadens one's mind. Travelling is in itself an education. When one chooses to travel after he has acquired an education, he is in a better position to fully appreciate the beauty that reveals itself in its various aspects. Therefore, that would necessarily lead one to it

J. O. Corriveau & Sons

Funeral Directors

Funeral Home

Office: Tel. 1974

624 Eastern Avenue, Fall River, Mass.

"University of Paris," also known as "La Sorbonne". Originally, strictly a theological institution, it is today one of the most celebrated university in the world for music, art, surgery, and medicine.

Paris, the city of beauty, and charm; the city of art, and gaiety; the city of love, and romance. Well that is what Paris means to me, but what Paris would mean to me after I had seen Paris is some thing that only the future can unfold.

J. Lucien Corriveau.



Alice Therese Brennan
1 Concord Avenue
Cambridge
Mass.

250 WORDS

Paris! You mean the world to me
Oh, what perfect joy to see
The garden of the Tuilleries, your
Champs Elysses, too
Paris! You're mine. At last I've
found you.

Alice T. Brennan

"WHAT PARIS MEANS to ME"

Probably in the life of everyone, there comes a time when he is inclined to dream about someday-----someday when he might stand upon a remote, remote corner of the earth and say to himself 'At last I've found it'.

And, I, like most everyone in the world have, too, dreamed about someday-----someday when I might have my first glimpse of Paris.

Paris! The capital of romance. Paris! The cradle of the freshest thought, the newest fashion, and the latest luxury. Paris! My little world dreams,

and in my dreams I have pictured everything quite vividly. There would, of course, be a studio in the sky. Oh not a pretentious studio, but one whose entire breadth would be sort of a framework for the towers and steeples of Paris. From it there would be an unparalleled roofscape; the silhouettes of the Dome, the Observatoire, the Val-de-Grave, the Pantheon, the Saint-Sulpice, the Sacre Coeur, the Tour Eiffel, the Trocadero, the Arc de Triomphe, and the rest of the famous monuments.

Dreams! How often I have awakened and said to myself: "Supposing this were no longer a dream. Supposing you were actually standing in your tower in

looking over Mont-Valerian and the wooded hills which enclose Paris in
p. What then?

Then I think I would laugh and shout: "Paris you're mine. I've
ht about you, dreamed about you, longed for you, and now at last I've found
Paris! You mean the world to me.

.....



Bling from Black Star



ONE OF THE lucky winners in the recent Paris Essay Contest sponsored by the Boston Evening American and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Pictures, Miss Helen Jean Coleman, 20, Simmons College student, is

shown here preparing her wardrobe for the trip to Paris. She sails from New York August 4 aboard the French ship, Normandie.

Boston Sunday Advertiser Photo

June 6, 1937

Lowell Morris

"Dear Sir"

I am nineteen years old.
I haven't much education but
I'm gonna try. I've read a lot
to me cause my great Grandfather
came from France. I like to know
the difference between us France
Americans. I like to know if true
that they have some of our ways
and faults. I like to see some
of their stores and how they live
and visit some of the American
olden graves. I like to see
some of her sea ports some other

you make shop some of her
buses and automobiles and
furniture I never been on a ship
in my life and never see the
ocean I heard a lot about the
ocean. People respect for others.
I like to know if France is
a land of beauty I love to see
some real sharks in the ocean
I love to see some of
the grape vines and wine. I
never travel much but if I ever
do this offer I make good use
of it. I hope to see some of
the good to show my friends.
I always want to see the ocean
and travel on and ocean liner.

This is the best I could do
Can't write with a pen and ink
Very good so please excuse this
Writing.

your Truly
Edward A. Dufresne
72 Walker St.
Lowell Mass,

I like to see the difference
Between their boats and
I like also to see some of
Army and Navy the difference
Between their living and
The way men dress and in
and some of their movies.

Re 4 Pequotsettle Road. Another real estate
Conference at 3.30 going over draft report -
John met me at 5.15. Home. Dressed to the
Wetlowers to dinner - Scotch Highballs.
Shrimp cocktail - Broilers - Fried Fried
Potatoes - Peas - Guava Jelly - Chocolate Mocha
Cake. An excellent dinner - Home at 10.45
Cool today.

Wednesday, July 14th 1937

Flowers from the Garden for the office
today. Breakfast of Orange juice - Broiled
Egg - On Hash. Toast - Iced Coffee - With
John & Mary to the Square. Took magazines
in for the office reading desk.

Dowd & Robbins Co in with catalog - selected
Gwen C. Benton

Trophy for Farmers'
Trotting Race at
Lancaster Fair -
Timbham & Howard
Clock Co. in. Discovered
Clock for the Library

Building at Guildhall. Drafted real estate
report. To lunch at 1.45 at the Waldorf -
Broiled Sole. Mashed Potatoes - Cole Slaw -
Rolls. A Bowl of Custard - Home at the

**FROM
READING DESK**

Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co.

160 Congress St., Boston.

regular time - Dinner - to bed.

Thursday, July 15th 1937

71°

Breakfast! Orange juice - Shirred Eggs on Toast - Iced Coffee. With

John to the Square. Arrived at

the office at 8.30 Real Estate Conference -

Final going over report to the Parker

House at 1. "Knockers" Club - Billy Neville

Bayard Tuckerman, Channing Bigelow.

Jellied Chicken Soup - Braised Breast of

Lamb - String Beans - Rbk. Chocolate Ice

Cream - Milk. Frances & Mary went

to North Scituate looking for a cottage

today - but no luck. Home at the regular

time - Girls out - so Frances cooking

the dinner suddenly - She had a bad

spell - had been overdoing - got her

to bed - Called Dr. Hanson - Louise

and Pat came up later - to make things

worse she had a shower - got sultry

and close. Had a baked stuffed lobster

that Frances had brought up from

Hugo's.

July 14-1937

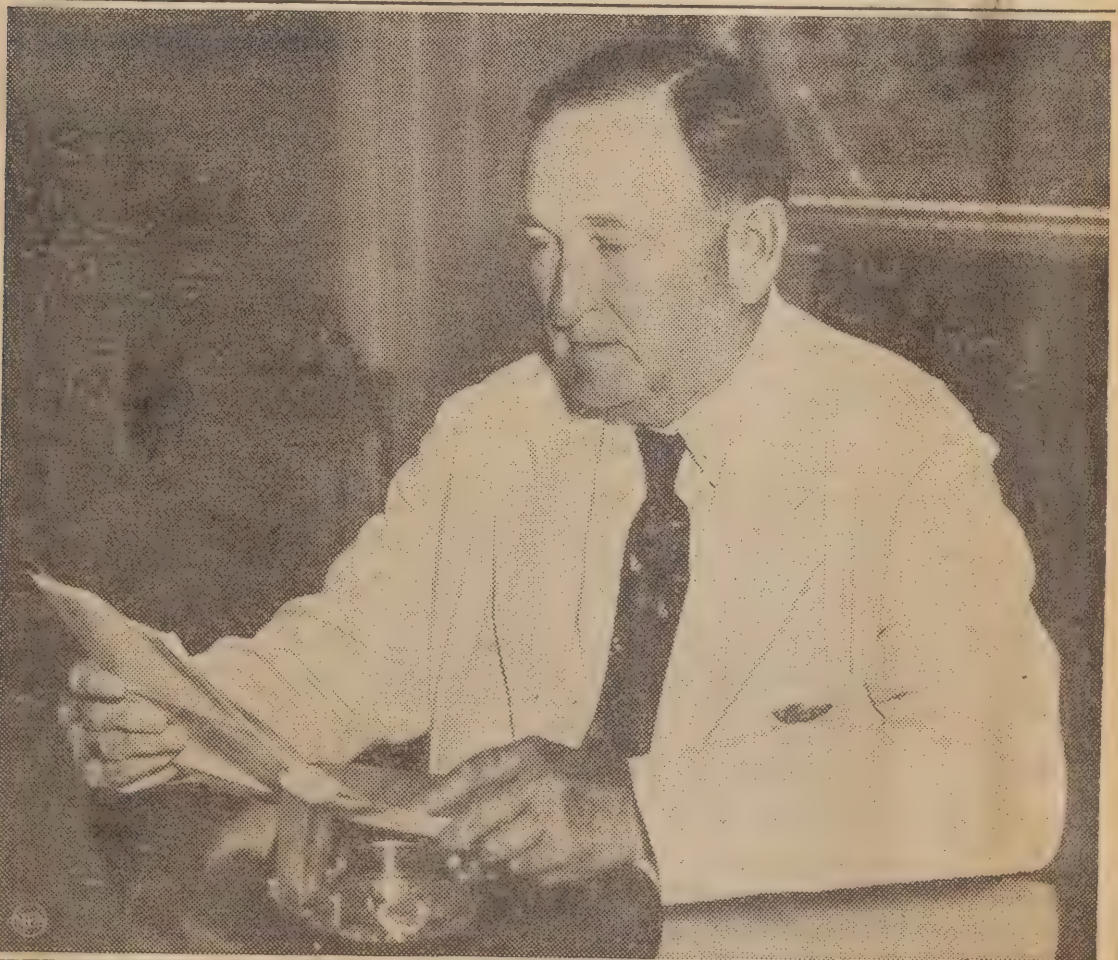
FROM OUR WASHINGTON BUREAU

WASHINGTON, July 14—Joseph T. Robinson, Democratic leader of the Senate, was found dead in his home this morning. The senator, who was sixty-four years old, had been lifeless for several hours when a maid discovered his body in a bathroom. The immediate explanation of his death was heart disease.

The sudden passing of the Arkansas senator plunged the national legislative program into confusion. Mr. Robinson had been leading the congressional fight for his own substitute for the Roosevelt bill to pack the Supreme Court with justices favorable to the New Deal. This bill was regarded as an Administration "compromise."

His death may profoundly affect the struggle over the judicial legislation, which is now engaging the Senate in the greatest debate since the League of Nations struggle almost two decades ago.

Last Picture of Robinson Taken Two Days Before Death



Intent on Study of a Workable Compromise on a Supreme Court Reorganization Bill, Senator Joe Robinson of Arkansas Is Shown Here at His Desk in the Senate Office Building Only Two Days Before His Sudden and Tragic Death

Was in this small town of Lonoke - May 1936

BOSTON TRAVELER, WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1937

ROBINSON HOME AND FIRST OFFICE



Upper photo—Where the young lawyer, Joe Robinson set up his first office at Lonoke, Ark., just across the street from the courthouse, where he won his first acquittal of a member of a prominent family accused of murder. Below—The Robinson home at Little Rock to which they moved in 1912, immediately after he was elected Governor of Arkansas.

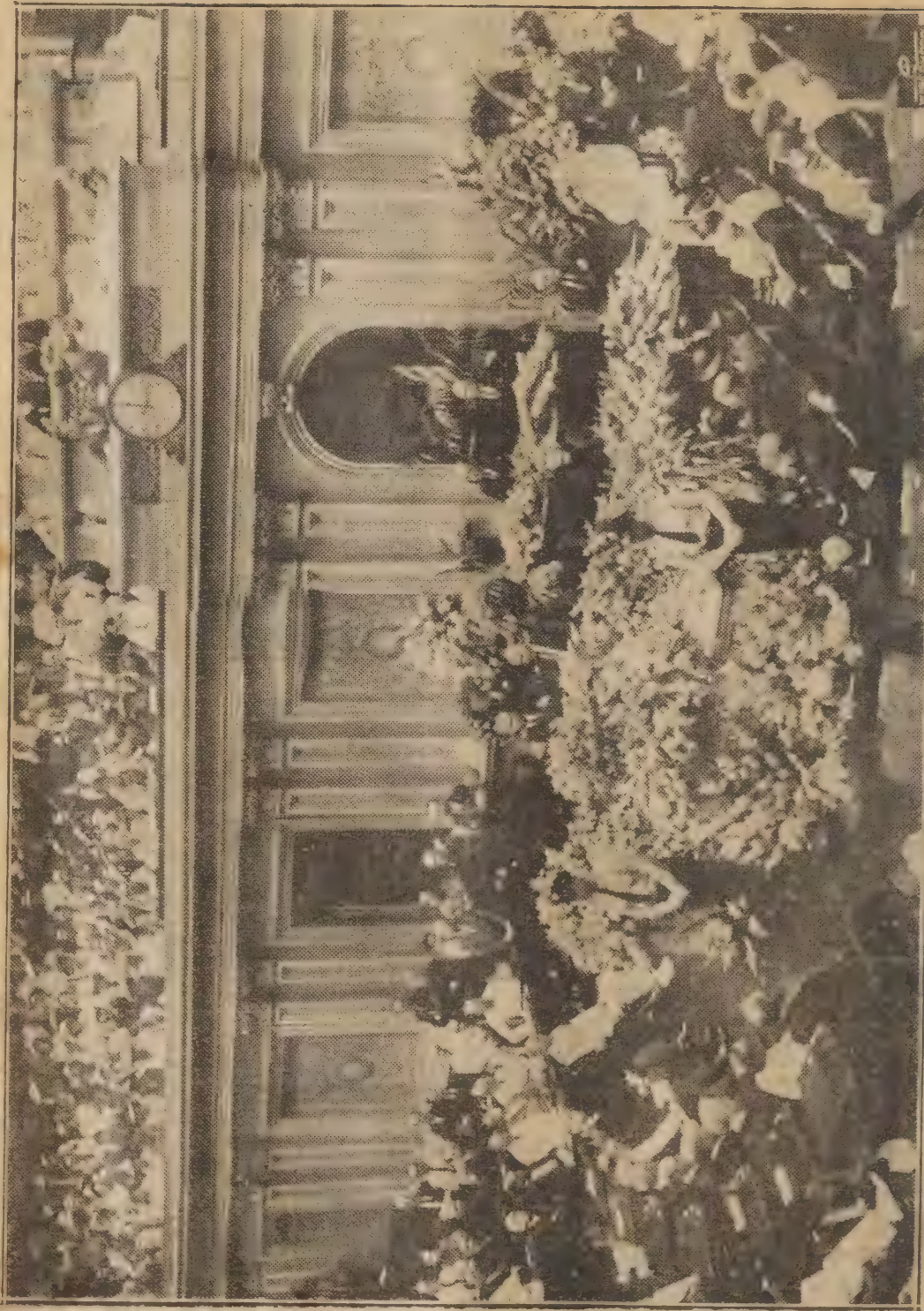
Body of Robinson Entering Capitol



This wired photo shows the casket of Senator Joseph T. Robinson as it was carried into the Capitol this morning for the funeral service held in the Senate Chamber.

Wide World-
Used Photo

Impressive State Rites for Senator Robinson



Led by President Roosevelt, the dignitaries of the nation paid tribute yesterday to Senator Joseph T. Robinson in state services in the Senate chamber, and the **BOSTON POST-ASSOCIATED PRESS WIREPHOTO** above shows the services in progress. The silver casket is almost hidden in flowers. Seated in the front row just left of centre on the aisle is the President. Presiding officers of the Senate and House are shown on the right. Speaker William H. Bankhead, left, and Senator Key Pittman, right, president pro tempore of the Senate.



KANSAS CITY, MO. ST. PAUL, MINN.
BALTIMORE, MD. CINCINNATI, OHIO
ST. LOUIS, MO. DETROIT, MICHIGAN
CHICAGO, ILL. CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
NEW YORK, N. Y.

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BRONZE TABLETS

GENERAL OFFICES, 2012 GRAND AVE.

Kansas City, Missouri.

July 16, 1937

Mr. Jay R. Benton, Pres.
Boston Mutual Life Ins. Co.
Boston, Mass.

JUL 19 1937

Attended!

Dear Jay:

Every time I address you, you seem to have stepped up to a higher office. First thing I know, you'll be in the White House and we'll be back to a sane government again. All power to you!

I was thinking the same thing about yourself as to where in the devil you went after that game in New London. Mrs. Francis and I searched the highways and byways for you. I figured you'd gotten highfalutin' or something, like some of the rest of these New Englanders, and looked down on us Westerners and didn't want the tranquility of an important day like that to be disturbed by any cowboys.

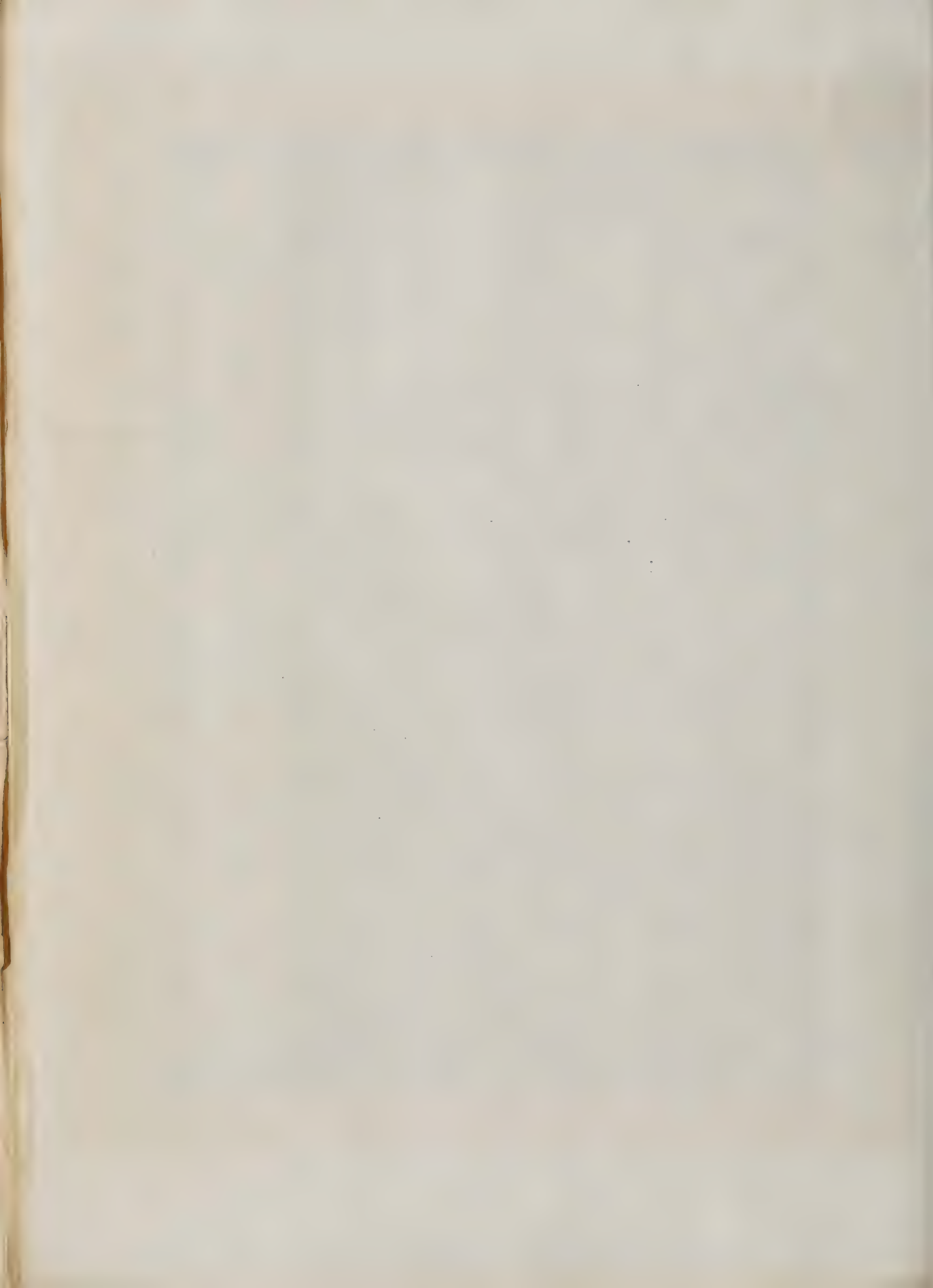
Yes, that was a sweet race. The stroke of the Harvard crew came from Brooks School, where the boy I had with me attended this year, and naturally he was more excited than any of us. My oldest son becomes a freshman this year. We'll get together some day in his room the next time I'm on and make up for the time we lost in New London. What say?

Best wishes.

Sincerely,

Robert B.

PBF:NB



Friday, July 16th 1937

Hot this morning. Frances still feeling very played out and nervous. Stayed home until Dr. Hanson came and then some time after - Reached the office at 11 - most of the company officers took the 11.15 boat to Pemberton - but I delayed - took the 12.15 - Over 70 field men in annual outing at Pemberton Inn. They came from 5 of our regular district offices - A pleasant time - A regular shore dinner - steamed clams - Broiled live lobster, etc - etc - took the 3.10 Boat back - getting hotter every minute. Office to 5. Then to the Square. John met me. Home. Frances much better but must stay in bed 3 more days. Took it easy and to bed early - a hot night.

Bought Kenneth Roberts' "Northwest Passage" at the Payson Hall Bookshop for Frances - an autographed copy.

For dinner tonight. Jellied Custard - Sword fish. Lima Beans - Squash - Cucumbers. Sent Fort for 3 Pints of Coffee & Cream.

Saturday, July 17th 1937

Frances much better and cheery in spirits
once more. Another hot day - Seorucker
spit - to town (Mary took John and me to
the Square) worked hard at the office to
12.30. then home - Mary met me. refreshment
of Iced Tea - and good - Cold Cuts - Roast
beef - Bologna - Potato Salad - summer
squash - Lima Beans - for breakfast. Orange
juice - swordfish, kippered Herring - Toast -
Iced Coffee. After lunch gave out the where-
withal. and John and Peter & Bruno tied
to the Ball Game. Mary & Nicholas with.

Anna went to the stores at the University -
for dinner large roast frankfurts - mustard -
Sauerkraut - Potato Salad "Frankfurterhaus"
Harvard Square. Orange Sleserbund.

Sunday, July 18th 1937

I am glad to say that Frances is better today. Breakfast in bed - orange juice Fish Balls. Baked Kidney Beans - Catsup. Hot rolls. Iced Coffee. Rearranged old law case folders for filing away. Put on about thirty stickers on movie reel cans. Brought my diary and scrap book up to date. Elise Rogers came over to chat with Frances for about an hour. Dinner at two. Jellied Consomme Roast Chicken. Mashed Potatoes Onions. Peas. Chocolate Ice Cream. David went to the movies and Mary was out somewhere playing bridge.

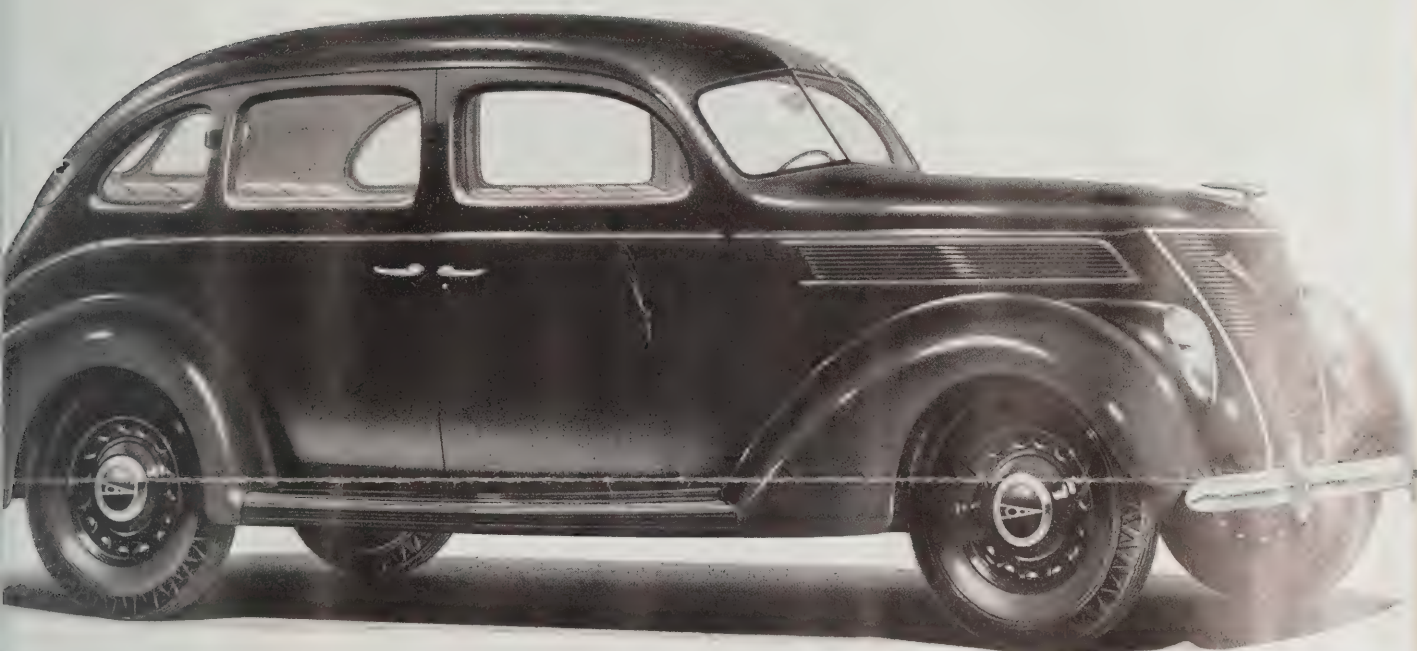
Monday, July 19th 1937

Breakfast on the porch. Orange juice - Creamed Chicken on toast - a fried egg - Iced Coffee. With John and Mary to the Square. At 10.30 over to Devonshire Street - for a hair cut and shampoo. Tinklean of the Howard Clock Company came in to discuss the clock at Guildhall. At 1.45 to lunch at St. Clairs. Had Chopped Chicken and Corn-Jelled Tomatoes - Rolls - Pistachio Ice Cream.

Ked Tea. Office to 4.30. To the Square. To the corner -
the familiar Green Ford not in sight -
suddenly spotted our registration plates
"5445" - there they were on a brand new
Ford Car! Frances and Mary had been
for to Ed. Babers and sprung this surprise
on me! the Car is blue in color and is a
fine product. Dinner. Hot Consommé -
Cold Slice Chicken and Ham. Baked
macaroni - Spinach. Angel Cake with whipped
cream. Jelly Rolls. Turnovers. Frances continues
to improve...

Tuesday, July 20th 1937
Breakfast on the porch - Dropped eggs on hash.
Toast - Orange juice - Iced coffee. With John and
Mary to the Square. Meeting of the real estate
Committee 9 - to - 11. Drafted Directors' report -
145. to lunch at St. Clairs. Had Assorted Col
guts - Potato Salad - Rolls - Iced Tea - Working
hard at the office all afternoon - Mary met
me at the square - Dinner - Jellied Consommé -
Cube steaks - Stuffed Potatoes - Corn on the
CoB! First of the Season!! Peach Shortcake.
Suspicion of gout in my left foot.

SEDAN—A roomy family car, with every stylish line and every inch of space that the De Luxe Fordor Sedan provides . . . but usually economical car, and lower in price, with the 60-horsepower engine. Brings the pleasure of V-8 motoring within reach of people. Attractive Mohair or Broadcloth upholstery is offered. Equipped with pillar lights and pillar switch. Comfortable seat and arm rests in rear compartment. Fordor Sedan with de luxe equipment, available with 85-horsepower engine only.



JOHN
—

The New Ford
July 19-1937

TRAFFIC UNDERPASS WORK SPEEDED



Construction of the traffic underpass at Massachusetts and Commonwealth avenues is under way, as this picture shows, and in order to permit the excavating to continue through the night Massachusetts avenue at the intersecting point will be closed to traffic from 7 P. M. until 7 A. M. until the work is finished.

FALL RIVER LINER ON 'LAST JOURNEY'



(Boston Herald-Wide World photo)
S. S. Priscilla of Fall River Line as she began "last journey" from New York to Providence under tow. Tugs also are taking steamer Mohawk to Providence, where, it is said, both vessels may be scrapped as result of line's suspension following strike.

Last of a Line

*On the old Fall River Line, on the old
Fall River Line,
I fell for Susie's line of talk, and Susie
fell for mine;
Then we fell in with a parson, and he
tied us tight as twine,
But I wish, oh Lord! I fell overboard,
On the old Fall River Line.*

One day last week the 426-ft. *Priscilla*, one of the matriarchs of the Fall River Line (water wheels and feathering buckets, double-inclined compound engine, 95-inch cylinders and eleven-foot stroke) moved with stateliness up New York's East River, as if ignoring the ignominious fact that she was being towed by a tug and had only a skeleton crew. Old rivermen watching her passage guessed they were seeing the black stacks and sedate white hull of the old paddle-wheeler for the last time.

The *Priscilla's* crew had been conducting a sit-down strike in New York harbor and came ashore only when driven by hunger. In Fall River, the striking crew of the *Commonwealth* packed their kits, debarked with sombre faces. For not only was their strike ended but so, it seemed, was the Fall River Line.

Operated by a subsidiary of the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R., the Fall River Line had been losing money ever since 1931. The Providence Line and the New Bedford Line were abandoned earlier this year. The railroad was continuing only its Fall River and New Bedford, Martha's Vineyard & Nantucket Lines, and had planned to let Fall River give up the ghost after this summer. When the National Maritime Union, C. I. O. affiliate, started a series of crippling strikes, the company replied with an order to halt operations. Technically the order was one of "temporary suspension" but General Manager John H. Lofland declared that permanent discontinuance was "virtually certain." Civic groups in Newport (port of call) and Fall River wailed that tourist trade and employment levels would be hit. But there seemed no way to force the company to continue in business against its will. Trustees of the railroad asked court permission to sell or scrap its nine vessels—*Priscilla*, *Commonwealth*, *Providence*, *Plymouth*, *Chester W. Chapin*, *City of Lowell*, *Pequonnock*, *New Haven*, *Mohawk*.

As a nostalgic New York *Times* editorial last week observed, "side-wheelers and side-whiskers go together in the memory." Thousands of New England newlyweds and not-yet-weds got their first breathless glimpse of Manhattan from the deck of a Fall River queen, occasional suicides bought tickets and jumped overboard, U. S. Presidents and statesmen from abroad enjoyed the luxury of travel on Long Island Sound and well-dressed financiers on board were mistaken for sports and gamblers by sports and gamblers. A great show for ordinary passengers and dock gawpers was the splendid debarkation of socialities at Newport.



CORN ON THE COB!
FIRST OF THE SEASON
JULY 20. 1937

Tuesday, July 21st 1937

cut is going fairly well in my left foot. Oblivious to limb but can get around. Breakfast on the Porch. Orange juice - Chipped Beef in cream on toast. Hot Coffee. Mary not up in time in morning - so John had to drive me to the garage - Office. Ordered the clock for Guildhall day. Don. Hill over to go over the first account prepared by the Boston Safe in the Wm H. Hill rate. Office all morning getting ready for directors' meeting - Had my lunch sent over on S.G. Parkers - Filled frankfurts rolled in chips Bacon. Escalloped Cheese Potatoes - Sliced Tomatoes - Chocolate Milk shake - Frozen Pudding - and Mary had luncheon at the Oak Horse in Cambridge. Directors' meeting lasted from 2 to 4. Left for home at 4.30 my met me. Home. Front Piazza. Some excitement as small fire at the Rectory in Warrdale street attracts a crowd of people, yelling children, and a street full of fire and police apparatus. Dinner - Chicken Soup. Lamb Chops. Escalloped Potatoes. Mince - Creamed corn - Cauliflower -

To bed early. lights out before nine
and slept like a log.

Thursday, July 27th 1937

Woke up refreshed - left foot still
lame and have to limp - but better
than yesterday. Breakfast on the porch.
Orange juice - Creamed Eggs and Cheese
on Toast - Crisp Bacon - cooked by

Frances and super - good -
iced coffee - With John and Mary To
the Square. Office - Right at my
desk all day - Did not go out for lunch
at all. Had Bover go out and get a
couple of chocolate bars at 2.30 -

left for home at 4.30. Mary met me.
Home. Frances cooking - somewhat but
Mary Kelley on hand. Had Shrimps with
Cocktail Sauce - Cold Corn Beef. 3
different kinds of mustard - Spanish
Rice - Cole Slaw. Hot Cream of Tartar
Biscuits - Corn on the Cob. David goes
out on another short wave time. John
studying for an exam tomorrow -

Friday, July 23rd 1937 x

Rested late this morning. Breakfast on the Porch. Orange juice - Kipperd Weening - creamed Potatoes - Toast - Iced Coffee. At 9.30 with Frances and Mary to Belmont Hill School Grounds to Sherrys Summer Sports Camp - To see Peter Pitch for his Team against a team from Rivers. Pete did fairly - took movies of him. Then home to leave Frances - and to the Square. Office at 11.30. worked there steadily to 4.30 did not go out to lunch. Very warm today. Joint is leaving limping just a little. Home. Dinner. Soup. Mackerel. Stuffed Potatoes. Cucumbers - Raspberries and Cream.

Saturday, July 24 1937

Breakfast on the Porch - Orange juice - Raspberries and Cream. Fried Eggs - Bacon. Toast. Iced Coffee. John took me to the Square - All the children went to Scituate today to go bathing at Mann Hill Beach - lunch at Baileys - a visit to Chase's Animal Farm. Frances went into see Dr. Ware today. I met her at the Ritz at noon.

got off at Cobble Square by mistake. I
had to walk back. Hot - Refreshing
like a shower bath. The Roof was closed so
we had luncheon in the regular dining
room. Had jellied beef consomme - Assorted
cold cuts - Potato salad rolls - Tom Collins -
Macaroni Ice Cream. Had run into Irving
Wright "Are you coming out to the tennis?"
Took a taxi - with Frances to Kenner Square
then she continued on home. I took a bus,
standing all the way, to the Longwood
Cricket Club - saw the tennis matches
from 1.30 to 6. Broiled in the sun. Short talk
in passport with C. Bruce Smith, our advertising
agent. John came with the car at 6 and so
home. Frances and I had our dinner
on the porch. Getting home I had a much
needed shower to cool off - And two
ice cold Rose's Time Swiss drinks. For
dinner jellied consomme - Cold Roast
Chicken - Potato salad - yellow string
Beans. To bed early - but hard to
get to sleep - Hot weather.

July
24
1937



2011

98

1795

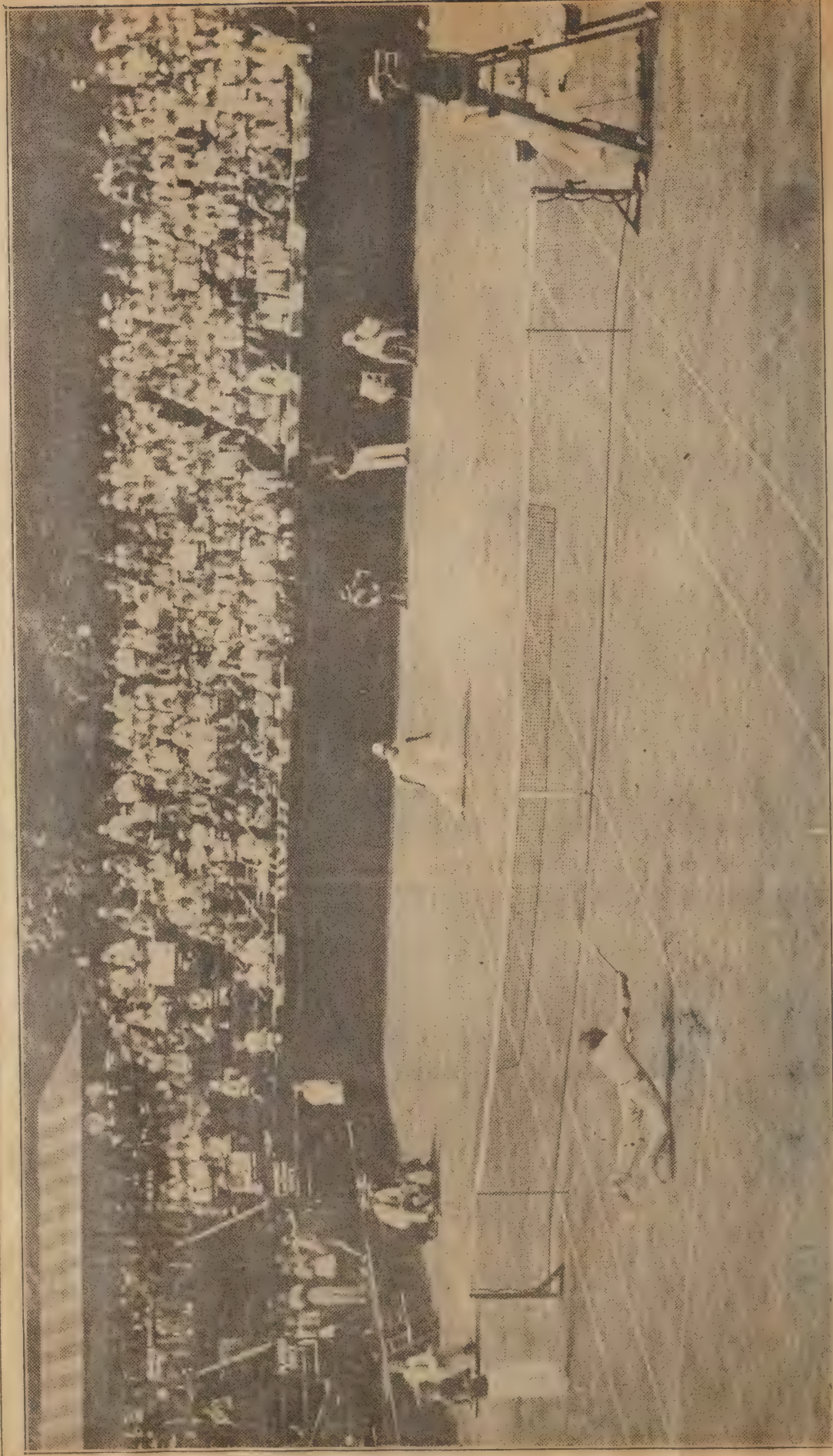
VICTORS RECEIVE LONGWOOD NET SPOILS



Left—Mrs. George W. Wightman (center) presents the trophy to Mrs. Marjorie Gladman Van Ryn of Austin, Texas, after the latter's 6-4, 6-4 singles triumph over Helen Pederson of Stamford, Ct. (left), in yesterday's Longwood final, repeating a victory of two years ago. Right—Wilmer Allison (center) receives for permanent possession the famed Longwood Bowl from Irving C. Wright, president of the Longwood Cricket Club. The Texan downed Gil Hunt of Washington, D. C. (right), 2-6, 6-3, 6-0, 6-4, for his third victory in the event.

BOSTON SUNDAY POST, JULY 25, 1937

Allison Falls, Going After Hard Shot, to Lose Point to Hunt



Imer Allison, who retired the Longwood Bowl yesterday with a victory over Gilbert Hunt, is shown about to fall during the second set. Hunt drove a terrific one away from Allison the new champion slipped when he attempted to get across the court. This excellent action photo was snapped by John Hurley, Post staff photographer.

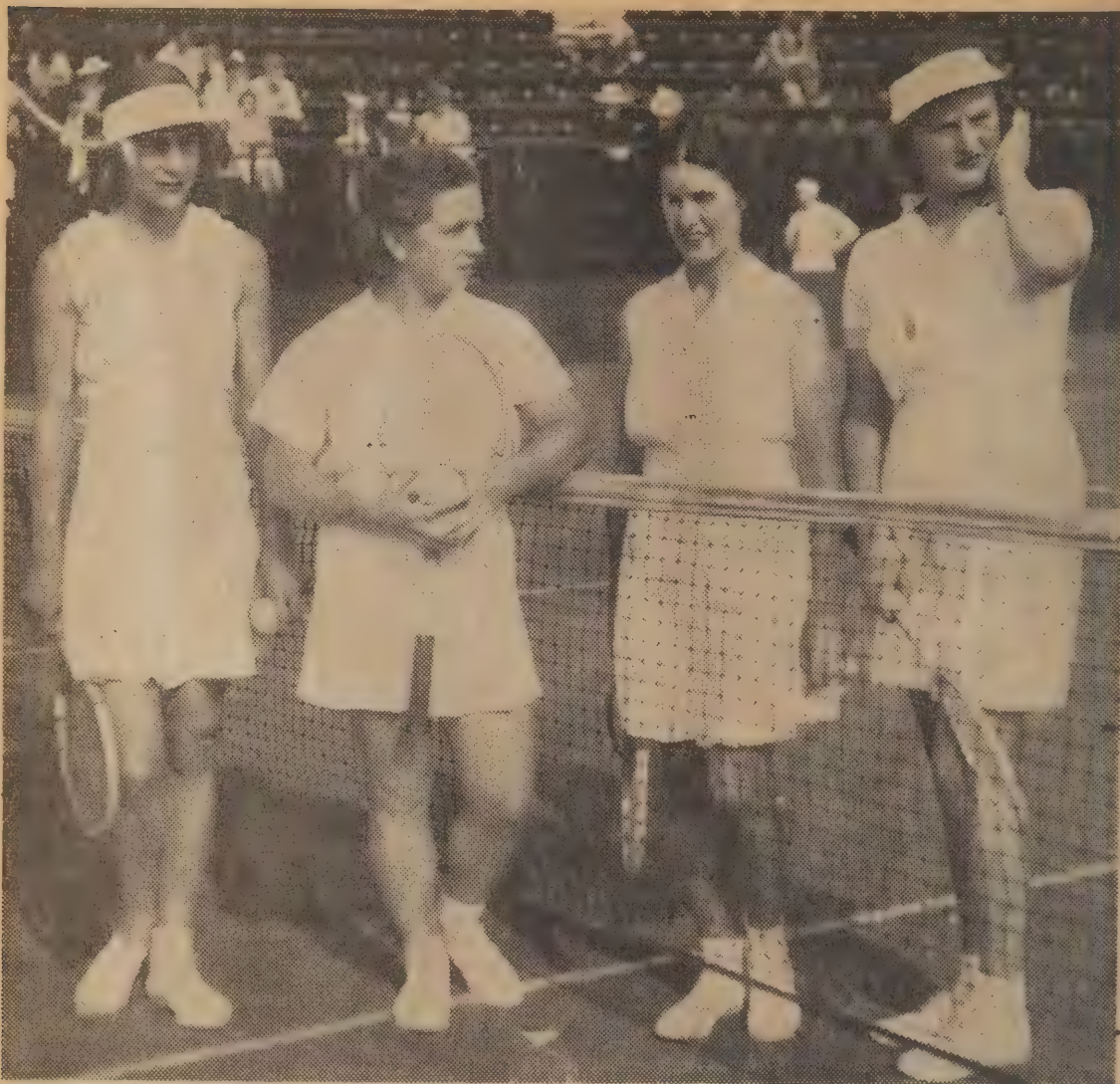
Courtin' Longwood Tennis Trophies



MRS. JOHN VAN RYN and Willmer Allison, winners at Longwood yesterday afternoon, leaving the courts with their trophies. Allison retired the Longwood bowl, this being his third victory.

July 24, 1937

HOME FORCES SALVAGE HONORS AT LONGWOOD



All honors at Longwood were not carried back to Texas yesterday, for Mrs. Sarah Palfrey Fabyan of Brookline and Kay Winthrop of Manchester-by-the-Sea annexed the women's doubles final from Mrs. Virginia Rice Johnson of Boston and Norma Taubele of New York, 6-4, 6-3. Left to right—Mrs. Johnson, Miss Taubele, Mrs. Fabyan and Miss Winthrop.

Longwood Champions

MEN'S SINGLES

Wilmer Allison, Texas, defeated Gilbert Hunt, Washington, 2-6, 6-3, 6-0, 6-4.

WOMEN'S SINGLES

Mrs. John Van Ryn, Texas, defeated Miss Marjorie Pedersen, Conn., 6-4, 6-4.

WOMEN'S DOUBLES

Mrs. Marshall Fabyan, Jr., and Miss Katherine Winthrop defeated Mrs. M. M. Johnson, Jr., and Miss Helen Taubele, 6-4, 6-3.

MIXED DOUBLES

Wilmer Allison and Mrs. John Van Ryn defeated Paul Guibord and Gracyne Wheeler, 7-5, 7-5.

MEN'S DOUBLES

Gilbert Hunt and Robert Herman defeated George Toley and Vernon Marcum, 5-7, 1-6, 6-4, 6-2, 6-4.

July 21, 1937



THIS IS WHAT 300,000 PEOPLE LOOK LIKE AT HEIGHT OF REVERE'S SEASON

re shows how the huge crowd, estimated at 300,000 people, looked at midafternoon on Revere Beach yesterday. This is New Eng
ach resort and yesterday was at the very height of the season. The warm day brought people here from far and near, to bathe in the
and to disport on the broad sands. The picture was snapped by LeRoy Ryan, Post staff photographer, in a plane flying high over the

THOUSANDS THRONG REVERE AS CITY SWELTERS



Here is part of the tremendous crowd which sought relief at Revere Beach yesterday from the 93-degree heat. Many of them planned to spend the night on the beach to take advantage of cooling sea breezes.



FRANCES

JOHN

KEPT COOL ON THE

WEST LAWN

By MEANS OF THE HOSE.

SUNDAY - JULY 25 - 1937

Sunday, July 25th 1937

Wake up early - read the Sunday papers.
 at 8.45 breakfast brought up - Orange
 Juice - Broiled Eggs on Hash. Toasted English
 Muffins - Jam - Toast - Iced Coffee. Took it
 easy all morning. Frances invited the
 Wellenfers and Rogers over and they showed
 up about 12.15 - sat on the front porch -
 talking and drinking assorted drinks -
 Getting hotter every minute - Frances
 & the children - sat on the west lawn off
 and on all through the day - beneath
 the rose. Mary went so rampant with the
 Jamesons. Dinner - Roast Beef - Peter
 went to the double-headed at the Bees
 Hive - with the Falley's. Rested all
 afternoon - most of the time in the big
 living room on one of the couches with
 the electric fan playing on me.
 Around 6. came Hannah, Collins and
 Jumping Joe. For supper we had Chicken
 Chow Mein - that John went down to
 Harvard Square for. Late^{ly} the evening we
 had an hour of movies - those of 1928

and 1936. To bed at 10. But the upstairs rooms
like ovens. What a day! What weather!

Monday, July 26th 1937

64.2°

The heat wave continues! Breakfast on
the porch - Orange juice - Roast Beef in
gravy - Baked Potato. Toast - Coffee - With
Frances and John to the Square - Office all day
working on and drafting final account in
the Mary E. A. Barber Estate. So hot and muggy
that I did not go out for lunch but had it
sent over from S. G. Parkers. Chopped Ham
Sandwich - Mayonnaise - Chocolate Ice Cream
Iced Tea. John and Mary are going down to
North Scituate - to the Summer Theatre at
Cohasset. Betty Gray is taking part. At noon
I had instructions given to the Department
heads at the Home Office to have
Departments skeletonized and to let
~~any~~ as many of the force go home at
three o'clock as possible. Home. John
met me. For Dinner. Soup. Hot Tongue
Boiled Potatoes. Lima Beans.

Thunderstorms, which reached near
tornadoic proportions in several sections
of New England broke the heat wave tonight
after a four day siege of blazing
temperatures that cost the lives of a score
of persons by heat and drowning - While
the glass only went up to 84° and it was the
excessive humidity that made the day
such a tough one. Fortunately the storms
did not come very near Belmont but we
had plenty of rain, much needed. There was
a 13 degree drop in the temperature from
the high mark within a few minutes after
rainfall began. John got back from North
Scituate at 2:30.

Tuesday, July 27 - 1937

It was an early start to day. Breakfast of
orange juice - Scrambled eggs with slices of
Cold Tongue with Worcestershire sauce - Toast-
iced Coffee. The Seersucker Suit on again -
Frances and John to the Square with me.
Left film at Cigar Counter Office at 9.
Real Estate Meeting for an hour and a
half and then Carson and Hardison
off with Snow and Klayda to look over
house on Hewlett street in Roslindale.

Out for lunch at 2. at St. Clair - Chicken
and Egg Gelatine - lettuce - Tomato Mayonnaise -
Rolls Iced Tea. A drive to 1st Natl. Bank.
Office "Skip" Fletcher in his morning drawing
for company advertisements. Left at 4.30
for home. To Regal to buy 6 pairs of white
hose - Bought a Recipe Book for Frances. To
the Square John met me. Home. Rested on the
front porch. Had a glass of Rose's Orange Juice
with sparkling water. Dinner. Sallie Consonner.
Broiled Sword Fish - Pork scraps. Fried Potatoes.
Cucumbers. Corn on the Cob. Peach Short Cake.
Mary stayed over at Scituate - guest of Helen
Porter. Nicholas went in town this morning
with my mother, Hannah & Joe. To the
Metropolitan to see Kipling's "Wee Willie
Winkie" and then to lunch. A fine
Cool evening and is it welcome!!

Wednesday, July 28th 1937

The bed did kept me awake last night.
did not get to sleep until 2 - and it was
7.20 when I awoke. Breakfast on the
porch. Orange juice - Cod steak. Baked
Potatoes. Toast. Iced Coffee. Frances and John
to the Square with me. Office - Joseph

Barker in to work on the Mary E. A. Barker Estate.
Out at me and window shopping looking for a good
pair of Tan rubber soled shoes To wear to Guildhall.
To old State House - subway to North Station - to
Hotel Manger Grill for lunch. Had little neck
clam Cocktail - Cold clam Broth - Baked
Veal half - Mushroom Sauce - Mashed Potatoes - Lima
Beans - Rolls. Walnut Ice Cream. To 54 Canal St. to
the New England Bedding Co. looking for another
hanging porch seat for Guildhall - but no luck.
Bus to office. Air mail letter from Julie - may
get \$2400 oil lease bonus on Featheress Farm in
Oklahoma. Left office at 4.30 - Picked up photo
at cigar counter at 75 Federal St - Bot. Tooth Picks
at Woolworths - to Harvard Square - Minute Man
Radio Co. to get record "Johnny On a Note" but
all out of same. Julie met me. Home. Porch.
Rose's Lime Juice - Dinner - Roast Leg of Lamb.
Roast Potato. Summer Squash. Succotash - A
Special Salad by Frances. Tomatoes Cucumber
Gelatin - Lettuce. 2 kinds of dressing - Bent's Hard
Water Crackers Tossed in Malted Butter.
John got a B - in his hour exam.
May still down at Scituate with Helen
Porter - Peter played first on the Junior
Sports Club vs. Fellsmead today. His team
won 8 to 4.

PLANNING G. O. P. MOONLIGHT SAIL



Members of the committee planning the G. O. P. moonlight sail to be held Tuesday night aboard the S. S. Steel Pier. Front, left to right—Miss Doris Bailey of Quincy, George G. Tarbell of Lincoln, Miss Anne P. Sortwell of Beverly Farms. Rear, left to right—Gilbert E. Fuller, Jr., of Boston, John S. Nolan of Boston and William E. Chamberlain of Westwood.

John Nolan called up today and wanted me to be Master of Ceremonies on the G.O.P. Moonlight Cruise but I declined.

Thursday, July 29th 1937

Breakfast of orange juice - Starred Eggs - Bacon - Grilled Bologna - Toast - Iced Coffee -
 With Frances and John to the Square. Office
 Had Courtney take some pictures of the
 entrance to the Wang Office - for "Sketch"
 Fletcher to use in his drawing for
 advertisement ext. Out at 6.30 - Lunch at

Thompson's Spa. Had Crab Mince salad - Rolls.
French Fried Potatoes - Chocolate Ice Cream.
To Graham's shoe store. To buy a pair of
thin rubber soled shoes - shoe service - Office -
to Mrs Johnsons picked up Helen - John's class
Day - Peter's Birthday - Peter's pitching at
Sherry's summer sports camp at Belmont Hill.
Front porch - Scotch Highballs. Dinner. Frances
Cooking. Sirloin steak. French Fried Potatoes.
At 4.30 ran off the new creek - also a long
summer walk. About 5.15 boys in with
Peter - Nicholas - so Frances had ice cream
already for them when the movie show
was over.

AN ATTACK OF PTOMACHINE POISONING.

Friday, July 30th 1937

At 5 this morning I woke up with what I first
thought was heart burn - but this was rapidly
followed by severe gripes and waves of cramp -
so it was hustle down to the bathroom -
this was repeated hourly at 6 - 7 - 8 -
felt exceedingly punk all morning -
Hannah came up and prescribed
Milk of Magnesia and orange juice -
A trip from the sleeping porch

to the front bathroom. was exceedingly interesting - one of those just when the care-
in going to incur. Frances talked with Dr.
Hanson a couple of times - At 7. I had my
first food for 24 hours. Part of a Lamb
Chop and dry toast. Got some sleep and
rest tonight but woke up every hour
throughout the night.

Red. Mansfield started on his vacation at
Lake Winnebago today.

25th Anniversary of our Meeting.
Saturday, July 31st 1937

Woke up feeling somewhat better - that
is I feel as though I had some legs under
me. Early this morning, John, Mary, Peter,
Nicholas and "Bimbo" were off in turn to
take a work-out around the Reservoir.
For breakfast I had Orange juice - dropped
eggs on toast. Bacon. Toast. "H. O." dropped
in to see me about 9. Frances took
John to the Square. Brought me back a
"New York Times" - and 2 anniversary
presents - a bottle of Hair & Hair - and
new book "Crest So Victoria" -



SARATOGA RACE COURSE

Photo by Cícero

For lunch, a misnomer, a slice of steak --
escalloped Creamed cheese potatoes - string Beans -
& Lima Beans - Roll. John & Peter went to
the ball game at Fenway Park. Herb Rogers
came over for a short chat. Listened to the
broadcast of the first race for the America Cup
off Newport. The Ranger defeated the Endeavor
II handily in light winds. Listened to the
broadcasts of Horse Races from Saratoga,
Arlington Park in Chicago, and Del Mar
Handicap from California. For Dinner
a Boiled Baked Potatoes - Beans & Lima Beans -
a thick slice of ham. Ail weak. But much
better than yesterday.

A NEWLY DISCOVERED CELESTIAL WANDERER BECOMES VISIBLE
TO THE NAKED EYE.

Finsler's Comet, first seen by a Swiss astronomer early in July, photographed from Palomar Mountain in California with the new Schmidt scouting astrographic camera, which has an 18-inch lens, a 36-inch focal length and operates so rapidly as to show virtually none of the star motion usually noticeable in a plate of this kind. The bright star at the top of the photograph is Alpha Persei (Algenib), and that at the left

is Delta Persei. The comet, which has a tail nearly a million miles long and is speeding toward the earth at the rate of twenty-eight miles a second, will be 50,000,000 miles from the earth when it reaches its maximum brightness about Aug. 8, at which time it will be seen near the second star in the handle of the big dipper. This evening, for observers in New York, it should be visible near the North Star.

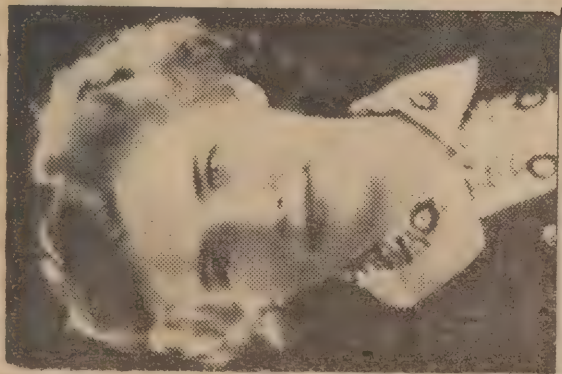
(International.)







TWO ROCK SLIDE VICTIMS, SURVIVOR AND SCENE OF ROCKPORT TRAGEDY



Halibut Point, Rockport, where two Belmont boys were crushed to death in an avalanche yesterday. At left, the victims, Chesley H. Elroy, 17, above, and Herbert C. Anderson, 18, below. Upper inset, Betty Elroy, 18, sister of Chesley, who watched in horror.

AUG.
1ST
1937

Crushed to Death

with his companion, Chestley Elroy, 17, of Pine st., Belmont, the body of Herbert Anderson, 18, of Washington st., also of Belmont, on stretcher, is removed with great difficulty from bottom of cliff on which 50-foot avalanche of crumbling granite trapped victims at Halibut Point, Rockport, yesterday. (Other Photo On Back Page)





Patrolman James T. Quinn and quarry workers lift the body of Herbert C. Anderson out of the rocks.



The body of Chesley H. Elroy of Belmont is borne from the rocks which crushed him to death.



WHERE AVALANCHE OF GRANITE CRUSHED TWO BOYS

Two boys walking on the side of this dump of a granite quarry in Rockport were killed when their steps caused an avalanche, causing tons of the granite to slide down and trap them. The arrow indicates the point where the boys were when the avalanche started.



WHERE AVALANCHE OF GRANITE STARTED

A scene at the top of the granite dump at Halibut Point, Rockport, where tons of granite crushed two Belmont boys near the bottom of the sharp slope. Their companions escaped.



ATOP BEACON HILL, THE STATE HOUSE, OTHERWISE THE STATE CAPITOL OF MASSACHUSETTS, DOMINATES THE CITY. THIS IS THE CENTRAL AND ORIGINAL PORTION, WITH THE PILLARED PORTICOES AND IMPOSING DOME DESIGNED BY CHARLES BULFINCH IN 1795



JOHNSON GATEWAY, THE MAIN ENTRANCE INTO HARVARD UNIVERSITY, AND MASSACHUSETTS HALL, WHICH HAS BEEN USED AS A DORMITORY SINCE 1720



FANEUIL HALL, WITH QUINCY MARKET IN THE FOREGROUND. THE FIRST FLOOR OF THE HISTORIC STRUCTURE IS USED AS A MARKET, BUT THE OLD MEETING HALL UPSTAIRS IS PRESERVED IN ITS PRISTINE PURITY



COPLEY SQUARE IS VARIOUSLY CALLED JUST THAT AND ALSO COPE-LY SQUARE. IT IS REPUTED TO BE ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IN THE WORLD. HERE ARE TRINITY CHURCH AND THE PUBLIC LIBRARY WITH ITS CELEBRATED MURALS



THE OLD STATE HOUSE HAS LONG BEEN AN INSPIRATION
FOR ARCHITECTS THROUGHOUT AMERICA. IT OVERLOOKED
THE BOSTON MASSACRE. IN THE BACKGROUND IS STATE
STREET, THE CITY'S FINANCIAL AND BANKING CENTER





LOUISBURG SQUARE, THE BOSTON BRAHMIN'S HOLY OF HOLIES. VALIANTLY GUARDED BY DIMINUTIVE MARBLE STATUES OF COLUMBUS AND ARISTIDES. AT NO. 10 LIVED LOUISA M. ALCOTT



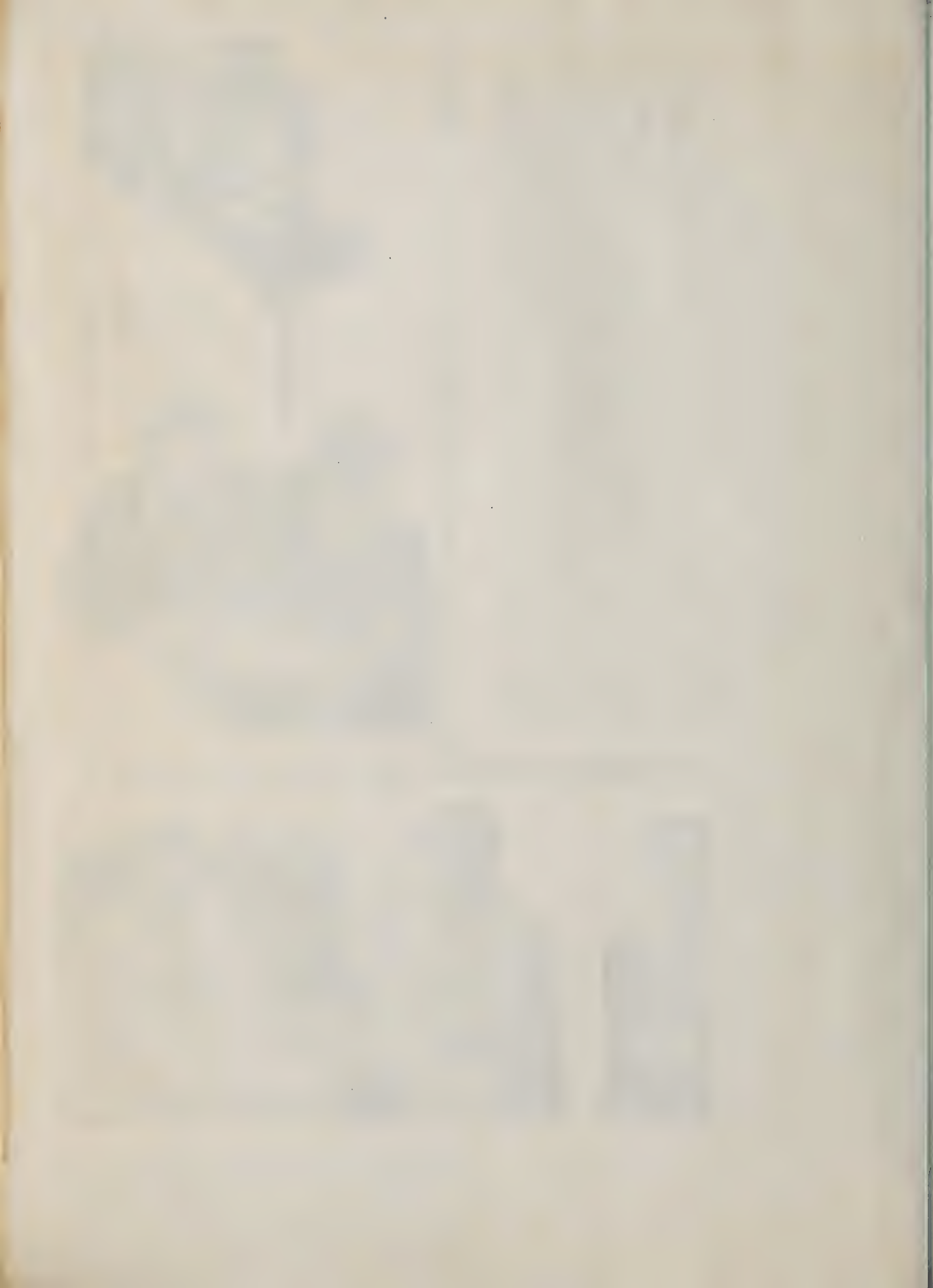
THE UPWARD SWEEP OF BOSTON COMMON TOWARD THE STATE HOUSE, WITH THE BREWER FOUNTAIN IN THE FOREGROUND



A GLIMPSE OF BOYLSTON STREET, LOOKING WEST TOWARD COPLEY SQUARE. IT IS THE FASHIONABLE SHOPPING DISTRICT OF THE PRESENT-DAY BOSTON TOWN

PICTURESQUE OLD T WHARF, WHERE FOR YEARS THE FISHING FLEETS LANDED THEIR CATCHES, HAS BEEN SUPERSEDED BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST FISH PIER

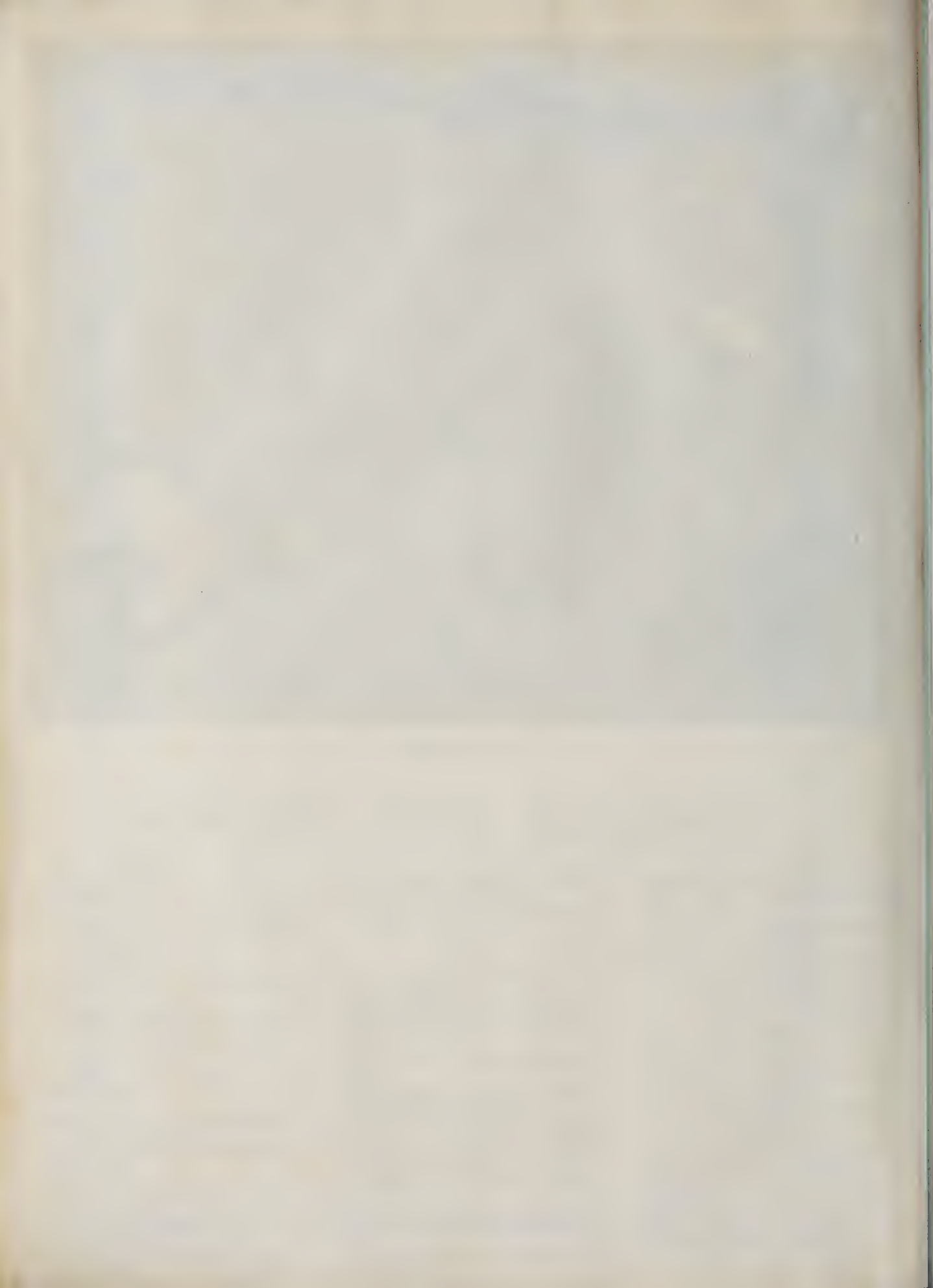


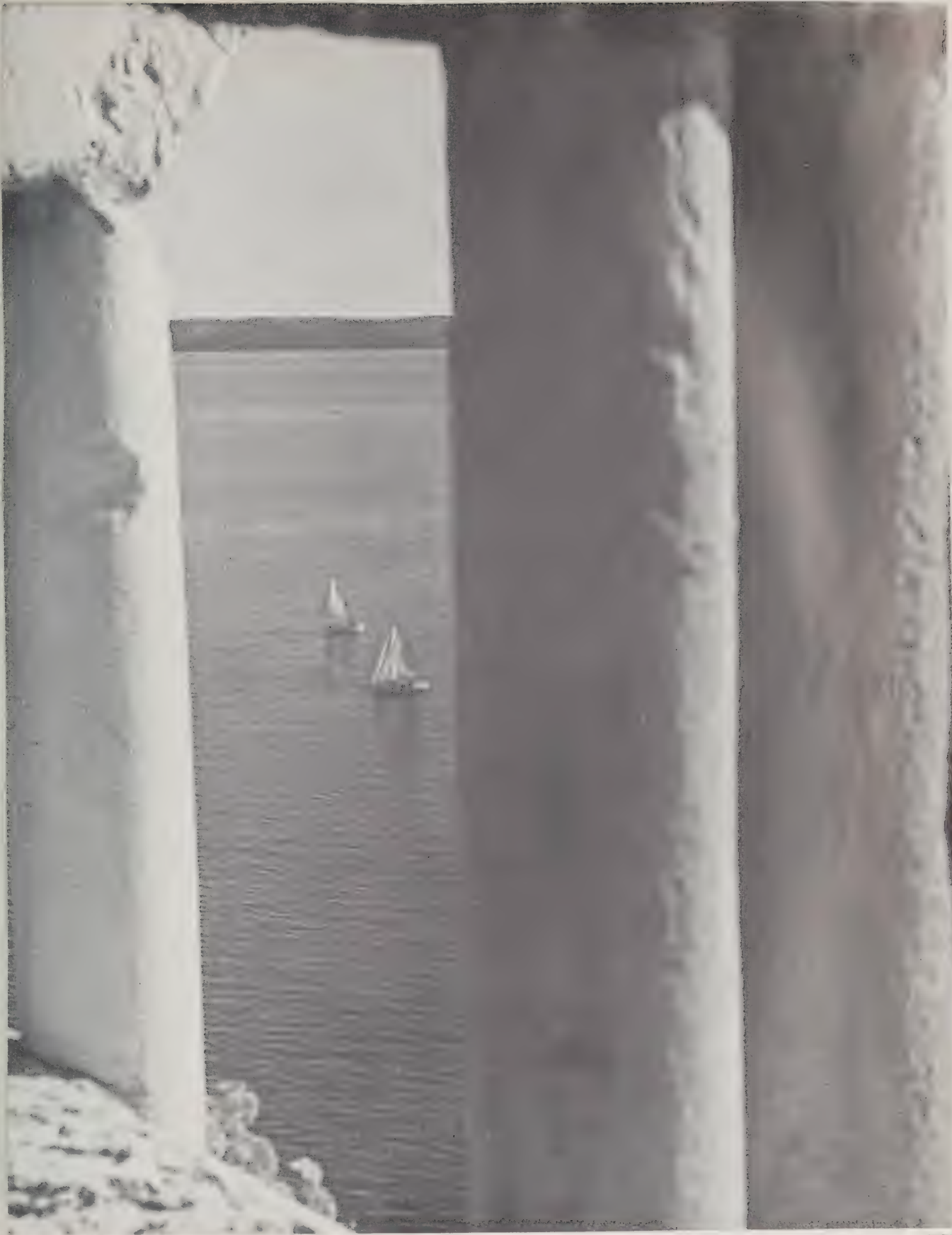




HENLE FROM BLACK STAR

Cherry Blossoms in Heidelberg





VADA

Over Adriatic Waters

Sunday, August 1st 1937 *

Feeling much better today. Breakfast in bed - orange juice - a Paul Chop - Baked Potato - Toast. Iced Coffee. Read the Sunday Paper - Up at 12. Shave and a shower - Frances arranged for a party at the Rogers - so we all went over and sat around and chatted for an hour and a half. It was Nancy's 21st Birthday and Frances gave her a check for \$5. Home. Loked and had Sunday dinner upstairs - Roast Duck. Rested all afternoon. For supper - Second joint & leg of a boiler - lettuce Salad - Thunderhouse all around us and we got some pain. Stayed down in the big living room with Peter & Nicholas - David at the University, sitting around the fireplace, saw a couple of times - maybe more. John and Mary went up to the Dives. Stark tragedy today when two Belmont boys were crushed to death beneath an avalanche of granite rocks at Follys Cove at Rockport.

Monday, August 2nd 1937

Up letines and breakfast on the porch -
Orange juice - Fried Eggs - Toast. Iced Coffee -
a bit of Creamed Chicken on Toast. With
Frances and John to the Square. Office -
Inundated with work and a stream of
people running in and out of my office
with this and that. Did not get out to
lunch until 2. Went to St. Clair's and had
Egg Benedict on Toasted English Muffins -
slice of Ham. Berman's Sauce. French Fried
Potatoes. Peas. Rolls. Milk - Office. Sent
the "Dorothy C. Benton Trophy" to Conary
at Lancaster - Frances and Mary and
Ellen Rogers went to the 1775 House for
lunch. Left for home at 4.30 -
Bushed - lay out on the Gloucester Hammock
resting and reading. At 6.30 we had
quite a cloud burst. the gutters of
Pequossette Road rushing torrents -
Came down in sheets or torrents -
for over half an hour. Mary and David
drove down to Curtis' drug store to
pass up John. He had got as far as
there returning in the car from
Cambridge - Dinner. Roast Beef.
Roast Potatoes. Horn Gravy.

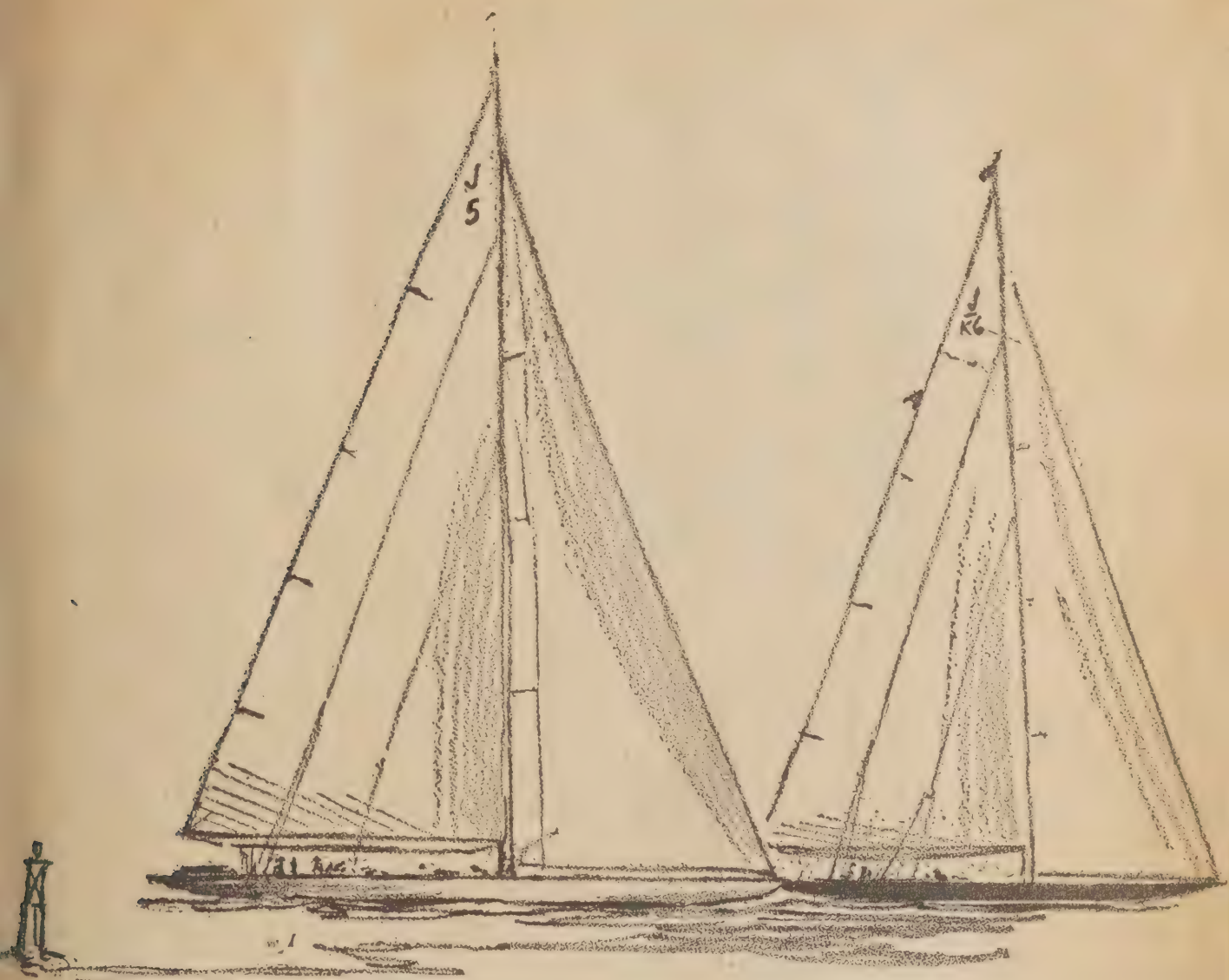
Yorkshire Pudding. Swiss Chard. Sliced Tomatoes.
To be at 7.30.

The Ranger Gets Victory Tributes



Ranger, just after crossing the finish line in the second race, starts on triumphant way home, followed by the spectator fleet, screaming its congratulations with sirens, horns and whistles on all sorts of crafts, big and little.

B. T. Stephenson's Impressions of the First Cup Race



RANGER, TO WINDWARD, SLIGHTLY BEHIND AT START OF SATURDAY'S FIRST RACE

MOONLIGHT SAIL



AUG. 3RD - 8.30 P.M.

ALL
ABOARD
The S.S. STEEL PIER

For A

Moonlight Sail--Aug. 3

Auspices of

The Young Republicans of Massachusetts

and

The Republican Club of Massachusetts

The Boat Leaves Long Wharf
foot of State Street, Boston
at 8:30 P. M.

And Returns to the Dock Around Midnight
AMPLE PARKING SPACE AVAILABLE

Tickets
\$1.00

REFRESH-
MENTS

FOOD
ICE
CREAM
TONICS

Dancing

A
Good Time
ONLY
No Speeches

NO POLITICS.

HE WOULD
TALK
POLITICS

RESERVATIONS
early!.

MEET OLD FRIENDS.

DANCING
MUSIC
ENTERTAINMENT

FOOD ABOARD



L. to R.
Hurley-Terris-Means

Boston's Ward 5
Leaders

L. to R.
Asher-Butler-McSweeney



Perspiring John Nolan (L.)
and Phil Weir who ran
the show



Lovers
There
Were



Hyde Park
Joins
Winthrop



L. to R.—Gardner Wilson, Judge Miles, Abe Zimon,
Ex-Mayor Nichols, C. L. Havey, S. C. Sullivan



Senator Skiff
Favors Maine

Chairman Wed
and a Few of
Royal Root

Daniel Tyler, Jr., and Speaker Cahill (rear).
Mrs. Cahill and Maxwell Rabb (in front).



Brookline's Charles
Naylor chats with
Mildred Tallow

Fishboro,
Massfield
& Norwood



Mayor Knor
of Somerville
Brought
a Crowd

The
Big
Sic
of
N. E.
Cncl.



Some
Enjoyed
Dancing



"Cris" Herter (L.) & "Charlie"
Nichols



And the Bar Was
Not Neglected



Matson-Mackay-Cahill-
Grossman and Sutherland held a Pow-wow



Tuesday, August 3rd 1937

It was up good and early today -
breakfast on the porch - Scrambled
Eggs with Tomato on Toast - Orange juice
Iced Coffee - With Frances and John
Off for the Square at 8.10 and reached
the office at 8.40. Real estate meeting
lasted from 9 to 11. Out at 2 for lunch
at Parkers - Chicken shortcake - Cube
Potatoes. Rolls & Milk. Frances took
Mary, David and Elise Rogers to Scituate
to go bathing at Mass Hill Beach and
lunch at Bailey's in Cohasset. Working at
the office - doubled up on details as red.
Mansfield is at Winnepesaukee on
his vacation left for home at 4.30
John met me. Front Porch. Rose's Lime
Juice. Frances up and over to the Rogers
for $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour to chat and have
some cold beer. Dinner at 6.45 - out on
the Porch. A special sten' out of "Good Housekeeping"
Roquefort cheese spread and crackers.
Mary out with Anna Norton to supper
and home around midnight.

Hannah came in with some gifts from Mother - the wonderful hammered Dutch Silver Container from Rangoon - and a good old - Fine - Mustache Coffee cup. We made plans for Mother's Birthday. There is, at Fenway Park, a large billboard advertising "Life Buoy" Soap - Cause and effect. Tonight Peter said to Mother at Cushing Square "Mother, get me a Bar of Life Buoy, will you?" "Why?" "Oh! Playing Base Ball, I've got B.O." So the package was bought - and back home he soon was scrubbing himself.

Wednesday, August 4th 1937

Did not get to sleep last night until 1.30, so slept late. Breakfast on the porch - Roast Beef in Gravy - Creamed Potatoes - Toast - Orange Juice - Iced Coffee. Frances and John went to the Square with me. Office starts in as though it was going to be a warm day. Working hard. out for lunch at 1.45. S.G. Parkers - Green Salad, Sliced Egg, Beets, Spinach -

August 4, 1937

Mrs. Everett C. Benton
c/o New Ocean House
Swampscott, Mass.

Dear Mother:

I know of nothing that would have delighted me more than having you give me the Dutch Silver Container from Rangoon -- having admired it from the very first time I saw it when you exhibited it on your return from abroad. Needless to say, I am most appreciative for your goodness -- and the old time mustache coffee cup is an excellent gift too.

We shall have a fine reunion celebration tomorrow on your birthday -- it was troubling me as to how I was going to get down to Swampscott. Mr. Mansfield is away on his vacation, so my work has doubled up and there are only ten days left to clear my desk before going on my vacation -- which has been much too delayed this year.

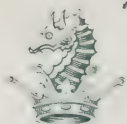
There is enclosed a picture of the Trophy I am presenting in memory of father. It goes to the winner of the Local Farmers' Trotting Race at the Lancaster Fair.

Affectionately,
Your Son,

Gary

JRB:BCC
Enclosure

August 7-1957



NEW OCEAN HOUSE
SWAMPSCOTT
MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Frances

Much appreciation
to you for all you
did to make me
happy on my recently
second birthday -

I enjoyed the dinner
and the cake. I am
delighted to hear -
Sincerely

Monday

Walter

mayonnaise - Rolls - Milk - Frances, Mary, David, with Elise Rogers and Maguerite Wheeler went down to Belmont Beach today for bathing and luncheon. Went down to Russell - Blakeney's this afternoon and saw John Ryan and ordered the fireworks to be fired off on the meadow at Guildhall this day the clock is dedicated. Left at 4.30 Mary met me. Home. Front Porch. Lime Juice. Dinner on the Porch.

Mother's SEVENTY-SECOND Birthday!

Thursday, August 5th 1937 88° x

The hot spell continues - Can you beat it? Breakfast on the Porch. Orange juice - Lamb chop. Creamed Potatoes. Toast - Iced Coffee. With Frances and John to the Square. Office - so hot did not go out until 2.30 and then only over to Parkers for a raspberry ice cream soda. Office to 4. Walked up to the Old Corner Book Store. bought 3 books for Mother - "North West Passage", "And So, Victoria", and "Whiteoak Harvest" this last a Jalna. which Mother has already read - so am going to substitute "Paradise".

—Mrs. Collins Graham gave an informal tea from 3 to 5 Thursday afternoon at her home on Slade st, in hon-

or of her mother, Mrs. Everett C. Benton. Many friends took the opportunity to call.

Mary met me at the square at 4.45 —
Hannah had a get-together of
Mother's old Waverley and Belmont friends
at her house. The children all went
down & Frances. At 6.40 I dressed and
at 7.15 we (Frances, John, Mary & I) went
up to Oakley — soon came Mother, Hannah
& Collins. First we had cocktails in the
oak room — then out on the porch for
dinner. Had Tomato Bisque, Lobster Salad,
Mashed Potatoes, String Beans, Chocolate
Ice Cream. Party over at 10.15 — and
so home — Roasting hot — sultry —
Tried it out on the sleeping porch
but the mosquitoes drove me in at
2 A.M.

BELMONT AND WAVERLEY HOSPITAL AID SOCIETIES

AMONG THE BELMONT CITIZENS WHO ENDORSE THIS 1937 DRIVE ARE:

BELMONT

PRESIDENT
WIN F. ATKINS
SECRETARY
GEORGE P. DRURY
TREASURER
MERCY R. HOWE

REV. RICHARD H. BENNETT
GEORGE L. FOSTER
FRANCIS H. KENDALL

JAY R. BENTON
SETH T. GANO
JUDGE JOSEPH W. MONAHAN
RAYNOR G. WELLINGTON

CHARLES A. COOLIDGE, JR.
JOHN R. GILES
FRED E. POOR

WAVERLEY

PRESIDENT
MRS. CHARLES E. MCCARTHY
SECRETARY
MRS. S. WALTER HOYT
TREASURER
MRS. JOHN J. RILEY

Mr. Jay R. Benton
3 Pequossette Road
Belmont, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Benton:

Your financial help is immediately and urgently needed to assist a neighboring private hospital which has given untold service for over forty years to Belmont and Waverley people.

The Waltham hospital has been Belmont's hospital. Never has it refused instant admission to our sick or injured, regardless of their ability to pay. Hundreds of our babies have been born there. This hospital's traditional "open-door" and its readiness to provide the finest medical and surgical aid is of incalculable value to Belmont.

But what have we done for it?

- 1) Only one out of twenty of our patients during 1936 paid the full cost of hospital care.
- 2) A 1936 deficit of \$2,169.94 resulted from the difference between the amount charged Belmont patients (plus local contributions), and the amount they actually cost the hospital. (\$5.72 per person per day).
- 3) Belmont patients who were able to pay something have allowed current unpaid bills to accumulate, totaling over \$1,500.

Ever since 1892, the Belmont Society, and later the Waverley Society, have tried to ease somewhat the burdens our communities have imposed upon the hospital. Each annually donates a free bed - and hundreds of towels, napkins, tray cloths, aprons, etc. But, a 1937 Fund of over \$3,500 must be raised if Belmont is to wipe out its present debt to the hospital.

Won't you try especially this year to contribute generously?

Sincerely yours

Katharine W. Merrill

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August 4, 1937

J. Watson Flett, Esq.
Chairman of the Board of Selectmen
Town Hall, Belmont, Mass.

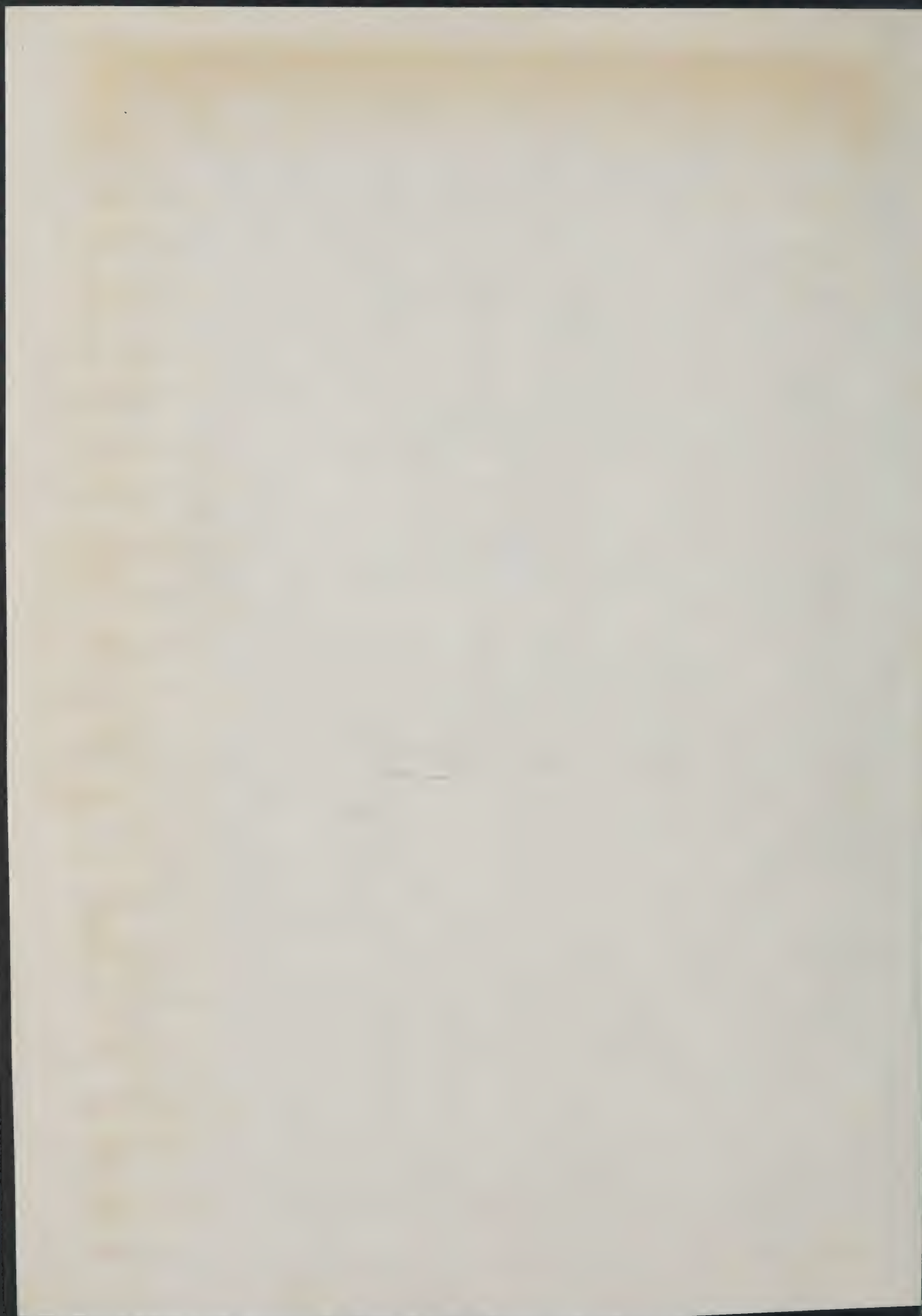
Dear Watson:

In response to your letter received this morning, kindly find enclosed my check for ten dollars for the Waltham Hospital.

This, first for the cause, and second in memory of the days when Mrs. George W. Flett and Mrs. Everett C. Benton, then in their thirties, used to preside over tables at the fairs in Waverley Hall raising funds, through the Waverley Hospital Aid Society, for the same charitable purpose.

Sincerely yours,

JRB:BCC
Enclosure





OFFICE OF SELECTMEN
TOWN HALL
BELMONT, MASS.

August 6, 1937.

Mr. Jay R. Benton,
3 Pequotsette Road,
Belmont, Massachusetts.

Dear Jay:

I have received your check covering contribution to the Belmont Hospital Aid Society. I appreciate this a great deal because the Waltham Hospital has for years conducted its business in an informal manner, giving medical care to those who needed it. They have helped many of our less fortunate people where they have been unable to collect for their services. This contribution helps a very worthy cause.

Your check has been forwarded to the Belmont Hospital Aid Society and you will receive an official acknowledgment from them.

Very sincerely yours,

Chairman of Selectmen.

JVF:AF

Friday, August 6th 1937

Breakfast on the porch - Frances and John went to the Square with me - Working all day at the office out at 1.50 over to Parkers for a 20 minute lunch. Sliced Tongue cold. Potato Salad - Rolls. Lemonade. Frances and Mary went down to Nahant again to go in bathing and took along again Elise Rogers and Margaret Wheeler. Home at the regular time and Dinner on the porch - jellied chicken soup. Cold spiced eastern salmon. Went to bed about nine and then what a night! Tossed and turned - hot - muggy - sultry - no air at all. Finally out on the sleeping porch - House noises and plenty of them. Dave came in at 11.15 - all of suddenly out from his room and through the window came hurtling a large book that hit me squarely on the head - he said he had pulled the blanket back and there must have been a book there. Quite right. Quieting down from this in about an hour and a half - suddenly right by my head - swish! Zoom! Zowie! Put on the light - and there was a big bat.

flying rapidly back and forth. This was the last straw and I retreated back to my room in the Annex - but up twice to try to save Frances from being frightened by the bat - but at 3.30 she had got out there and when I appeared on the scene found the bat had flown into David's room and he had captured it.

Saturday August 7th 1957

John and Mary were off early this morning for Amherst. John to do some research work at the Amherst College library on his thesis Emily Dickinson. He had luncheon at Lord Geo. Amherst Inn and returned to Belmont a little after 6. I to the office working to 12 and then home all the way in the car. Luncheon - soup. Melted Cheese sandwich - lemonade etc. Rested on the front porch all the afternoon - and at 5 listened to Clem Mc Carthy broadcast the Massachusetts Handicap from Suffolk Downs with Seabiscuit winning and at 6.30 Frances and I went over to the Rogers a Party by the Garden Wall - Baked Stuffed

FINSLER'S COMET AT ITS BEST

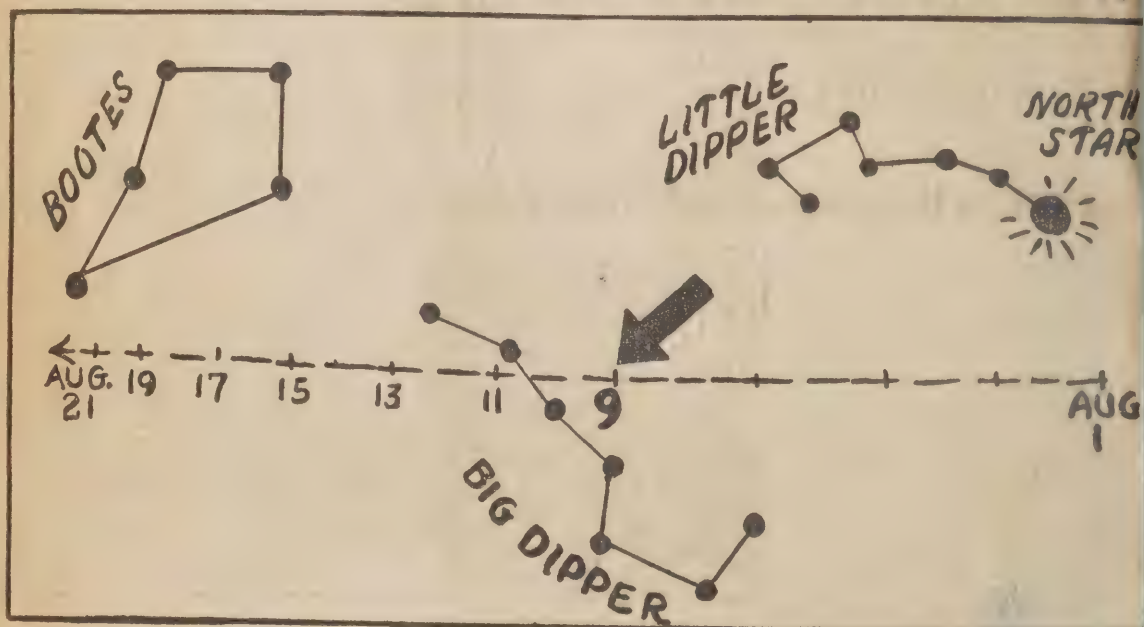


NEWEST CELESTIAN WANDERER PICTURED FROM MT WILSON OBSERVATORY

This heavenly traveler can now be seen with the naked eye as a small diffuse object near the handle of the Big Dipper. The tail is figured to be 20 times the diameter of the moon. The many light streaks are star trails caused by the two and a half hour exposure. This photo was made Tuesday night.

Aug. 7, 1937

Sky Gazers to Get Best View of Comet in Heavens Tonight



WHERE TO SEE COMET TONIGHT

Above chart of principal constellations shows how to see Finsler's comet tonight. Face north and you can find the Big Dipper, and from that the North Star. The rest should be easy, if the skies are clear. An arrow indicates where the comet will be tonight, and the date, 9, is there. It is travelling from right to left, and places it will be on later date in the month are indicated by numerals. The comet will not be very bright, a hazy star, to the naked eye. With field glasses it should appear plain, with some part of its tail.



August 1937



to Jay - Frattices Benton with Esteem - High regard of Frank & Mildred

Lobster - and many cans of cold Ballantine's Ale.
Did a "Ballyhoo" act and skinned my knuckles -
All had a look at Finckler's Comet up
by the Big Dipper. Home at 11.

880

Sunday, August 8th 1937

Another hot blanket day - Muggy - breakfast
up stairs up at 11.30 dressed. John & the kids
rode Frances and me into the Boston Yacht
Club at 5 Ropes Wharf - close - but no cigar.
We then drove over to South Boston - to the
Boston Yacht Club there - and there were the
Sawyers, Frank and Mildred, and their
my large cruising yacht the "Firefly" other
guests aboard were the Basil Gavins of Millis,
also a Russian General who served in the White
Army for 7 years - and whose wife was murdered
before his eyes - Arthur Race of the Copley Plaza.
Mrs. Kennedy, a Mr. Black from Ottawa, and
Mr. & Mrs. Clifford from the same place. We
had a grand cruise down the North Shore -
around Cape Ann. down the Annisquam River.
Back beneath the bridges to Gloucester Harbor -
to Marblehead - to the Corinthian Yacht Club

where we had dinner. Fruit Cup. Steak -
French Fried Potatoes. Corn au gratin - etc -
left at 9 cruised back to South Boston - there
at 11. John and David waiting for us - and
so home. It had been good and cool out
on the ocean - but we found the extreme
mugginess still in Boston and Belmont -
a regular miarma. a terrific night.

Torrential Downpour

Monday, August 9th 1937

80°

Wake up feeling like a boiled oak. Humidity
still Terrific. Breakfast on the porch -
Pineapple juice - Fried egg - little sausages. Toast -
iced coffee. John & Mary to the Square with me.
Office. Perspiration - Electric Fan. Bought a
dozen salt tablets at Vique's - tried one -
Out for lunch at 2. Parkers. Tomato, sliced egg,
cheese, on toast. Tasty - Chocolate, milk drink
office. Perspiration - Kleenex. Seersucker suit.
Thunder showers morning and afternoon.
Home. Frances taking it easy in bed.
Dinner. Jellied Consomme. Lamb. Chop.
Baked Potatoes - Peas, John studying
to 12.30 - writing his notes on the

typewriter. Mary went to the University Movies
with Louise Lapham - then to her house
and not home until 12.55. A tough night.
not a breath of air stirring.

Tropical Storm Descends on Boston

Tuesday, August 10th 1937

88°

Terrific again this morning. Humidity bad. Vh.
early breakfast - Orange juice - Fried Eggs
& Bacon. Toast. Iced Coffee. John and Mary
to the Square with me. Office at 8.50 Real
Estate Meeting. Carney & Addison - Snow &
Klayda. Everett Lane on his vacation -
H. G. laid up at home with a head cold.
Meeting over at 10.30. Work. Tropical
storm at 1. Did not go out to lunch.
Drank lots of water. P.M. Working on Probate
Act C.C.B. Estate - Essex County Vermont. he
left home at 4.50 Mary met me at
the Square, Frances still in bed.
Dinner. Lobster Salad. Stuffed Eggs.
Sliced Tomatoes and Cucumbers -
Hot Rolls - Peach Pie with whipped
Cream. A glass of iced cold
lemonade. Lay out on the
front porch until 8 o'clock.



MAN CAUGHT IN STORM ATOP HIGH FLAGPOLE

Was Painting 60-Foot Pole Above 29-Story
Building at Time of Cloudburst



BOB STUART OF SHARON
Up a flagpole when the storm broke.

Unquestionably the man in the most unenviable position in Boston when the rip-snorter thunderstorm swooped down on the city this afternoon was Bob Stuart of Sharon.

Bob was painting the 60-foot flagpole atop the 29-story United Shoe Machinery Building on Federal st when the skies suddenly darkened,

the wind whooshed out of the southwest and forked tongues of lightning began playing around his head.

Not because he was scared, but because there's not much sense in spreading paint on a flagpole during a downpour, Stuart slid down the rope to the roof of the building and sought cover until the storm blew over.

Boston Transcript

324 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON MASS.
TELEPHONE LIBERTY 6600

(Entered at the Post Office Boston
Mass. as Second Class Mail Matter)

Tuesday, August 10, 1937

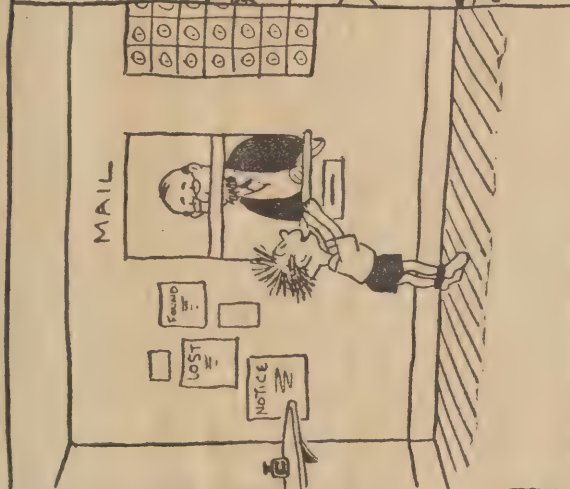
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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Haze hid the Finsler comet from the view of thousands in Greater Boston who sought to investigate its appearance and habits last night. The comet was there, up in the handle of the Big Dipper, but kept out of sight through the hot night. A few drops of rain fell before dawn and sunrise found the sky overcast with conditions those of dog days at the worst. Rain that fell yesterday seemed to have no effect toward ameliorating the discomforts sweltering humanity has been undergoing. Temperature reached 79 degrees yesterday, dropped to 72 in the night and stood at 76 at 8.30 this morning, when humidity logged 91 per cent, with clouds dark and threatening, especially in the south.

AMERICA'S PLAYGROUND

By Dahl



NO HOTTER IN THE CITY
THAN IT WAS HERE!

Heat Wave Continues

46

Humidity Wave Cracks 20-Yr. Boston Record

Weather Bureau Gives No
Hope of Relief as Heat
Claims Three Lives

Boston's continuing series of dog days piled up to set a record today, as G. Harold Noyes, Weather Bureau head, said this was the longest humidity spell to hit the city in twenty years.

No particular change was forecast for today, but at 12.45 P. M. the humidity dropped from 80 per cent at 8 A. M. to 60. It was 90 per cent at the same time yesterday. The southwest wind also became fresher, accelerating from about five to twenty-four miles an hour. The thermometer was 85 degrees at 3 P. M.

The coolest it got during the night was 73, just before 1 A.M. Forecasters said they hoped for "a little change for the better" tomorrow afternoon or night.

Cloud formations previous to the showers of yesterday were odd and awesome. Piled one above another, grotesque vapor masses took on the appearance of mountains. There seemed to be snow ranges stretching miles on miles. Forbidding single peaks were wrapped in smoky masses, with kaleidoscopic changes as the vapors swirled, rolled and intermingled. Then came the wind and the rain. Skies were clear after midnight and Venus was so brilliant as to steal the show from that rapid comet up around the Big Dipper. The sun rose clear on another hot and humid morning, but soon ragged clouds were rushing up from the south. Temperature at 8.30 A. M. was 79 degrees. Extremes in the preceding twelve hours were 87 and 73.

Wednesday, August 11th 1937

Woke up at 6 to find we were in for another hot, sultry day. Breakfast on the porch. Orange juice - Fried Egg - Hash - toast. Red Coffee, John. Many with me to the Square. Sunday - stood at front end of train to get the draft through the grill work - got hard suit - cleaned at the 5 and 10 to

MOP my Brown throughout the day. Office. Hot. Perspiration - out for lunch at 12.45. Parker's across the street. Chicken Pie - Tomatoes - Lettuce. Salad. Summoned Office. at 1.15 Judge Lane and I started for "East Boston" - Walked to State St. To Tunnel. Like a great box down there - Ran into Joe Warner. Others all To Eddie Bagley's funeral. Set up in the organ balcony. By a window - Terrifically hot inside the church. Back to town and office. Let the office force go home at 3. Perspiration - listened to the broadcast

EDWARD C. R. BAGLEY DIES AT WINTHROP

Deputy Commissioner of Correction Was 61

WINTHROP, Aug 8—Deputy Commissioner Edward C. R. Bagley of the State Department of Correction died at his home, 5 Loring road, tonight after an illness of five weeks. He was one of the best known officials in the state and in point of service one of the oldest, having served in the department for 21 years and as Deputy Commissioner for 15 years.

Born in East Boston 61 years ago, Mr Bagley early developed a flair for politics and interested himself in the Republican party. He became a member of the ward committee in Ward 1 in 1898 and served on that committee for eight years. In 1906 he was elected to the Boston Common Council and served four years in that body. He was then elected to the Legislature and he served two years in the House and three in the Senate before being appointed to the Department of Correction, where he had been ever since.

He was educated in the Emerson Grammar School, Lyman Evening Grammar School and East Boston Evening High School. As a youth he went to work as a clerk for Hodgdon, Anderson & Merry, clothiers, at 115 Arch st, and remained with the concern for some 20 years or more.

He was Past Noble Grand of

Zenith Lodge, I. O. O. F., of East Boston, a member of the Ridgley Encampment and Past Grand Master of Baalbec Lodge of Masons, founder of the Masonic Lodge of East Boston, organizer of the Everett C. Bentley Lodge, past deputy grand master of the third Masonic district, director of the Columbia Trust Company of Boston, and of Noddle Island Cooperative Bank, East Boston;



EDWARD C. R. BAGLEY

Everett C. Benton Lodge A.F. & A.M.

Brethren are hereby notified of the death of RT. WOR. EDWARD C. R. BAGLEY. Funeral from the Unitarian Church, 85 Marion St., East Boston, Wednesday, at 2 P. M. FRANK FREUNDLICH, Master; CHARLES ROSS, Secretary.

President of the Massachusetts State Employees' Benefit Association, past president of the Winthrop Improvement and Historical Association, and a member of the Boston City Club. He was a life long member of the Church of Our Father, Unitarian, East Boston. He had lived at 5 Loring road, Winthrop for several years.

But it was as Deputy Commissioner of Correction that Mr Bagley came to be known throughout the state. He was in considerable demand as a speaker and had talked all over the state on various problems connected with prison administration and the suppression of crime.

Booster of Playgrounds

It was Mr Bagley's conviction that criminals were ordinarily led into their lives of crime in their youth through bad environment, inadequate supervision at home and because of a lack of healthful recreations, especially at night. For this reason he was a great booster for playground activities and recreational facilities.

He blamed a good part of the restlessness of the younger generation on bridge, gcl. and high powered automobiles which, he claimed, added a hectic note to the lives of the young, especially the automobile. He once said:

"An automobile given by parents to the youngster between 16 and 20 is a weapon as deadly as a revolver. We are living today in a 100-miles-an-hour era. The parents evidently have not the time to realize their responsibility to their children."

As a hobby he made a collection of the various tools and devices by which prisoners sought to make their escape from prisons.

In 1933 when Francis B. Sayre was Commissioner of Correction, he made an effort to supplant Mr Bagley a sdeputy commissioner, but so many political and influential friends rallied to Mr Bagley's support that he was retained in office.

Mr Bagley leaves a wife, Mrs Bessie L. Bagley. Funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

OFFICIALS AT BIER OF E. C. R. BAGLEY

Hundreds Attend Rites in East Boston Church

Paying last tribute to Edward C. R. Bagley, state deputy commissioner of correction for 20 years, state and city officials, large delegations from Masonic organizations, and the entire office force of the State Correction Department thronged Our Father Unitarian Church, East Boston, at the funeral yesterday afternoon.

Rev Albert Coleman of West Newton, former pastor of the church, who officiated at the marriage of Mr and Mrs Bagley, offered the prayer. Rev Samuel L. Elberfeld, pastor, officiated and preached the eulogy. Miss Marion Chapin was organist and hymns were sung by a quartet.

Pallbearers were Walter Smith of Boston, William M. Robinson, parole officer, of Medford; Robert Morgan of Boston, Robert Maxwell of Arlington, Walter S. Ryan, state deputy commissioner of correction; Frank Freundlich of Winthrop, Ralph Caruther of West Roxbury and Sanford Bates, former state commissioner of correction and supervisor of Federal prisons.

A police escort was headed by Capt Joseph A. Buccigross of East Boston and Capt William P. Gaffney of the traffic division.

Among those present were:

Major William H. Haynes, uniform member of Governor's staff, representing Gov Hurley; Ex-Congressman John J. Douglas, representing Mayor Mansfield; City Penal Institutions Commissioner Ex-Gov James M. Curley, Ex-Mayor Malcolm E. Nichols, Ex-Mayor Daniel A. Whelan, United States Dist Atty Francis J. W. Ford, Ex-Mayor Andrew A. Casassa of Revere.

Ex-Mayor Benjamin Haines of Medford, Sheriff Oscar Rochleau of Worcester County, Sheriff Lauchlan M. Crocker of Barnstable, Capt William H. Ellis of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Senator Edward C. Carroll of Boston, Ex-Senator James H. Doyle, Ex-Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell, Asst Registrar of Deeds John J. Attridge.

Ex-Senator James H. Brennan, Representative Daniel J. Honan, Clerk John Patrick Connolly of Superior Court, Sheriff Frank Raymond of Essex County, Judge Patrick J. Lane, Ex-Mayor John E. Beck of Chelsea, Chief of Police Louis E. Heaton of Melrose, Dr George Mahoney, Ex-Senator Henry S. Fitzgerald, James E. Maguire of East Boston, member of Boston Finance Commission.

Selectmen Roy W. Pigeon, Walter G. Baker and David Belcher of Winthrop; Sealer of Weights and Measures James A. Sweeney of Boston, Deputy Penal Commissioner Peter Lambert, Rev Bradley Whitney, former chaplain of State Prison; former Penal Commissioner William G. O'Hare, Maj George F. H. Mulcahy, master of Deer Island House of Correction; Ex-City Treas John J. Curley of Boston.

Ex-Atty Gen Jay Benton, Ex-Representative Bernard J. Hanrahan, Ex-Alderman John L. Kelly, Chief James A. Desmond of Contract Division, Public Works Department of Boston; Capt Peter Dunn of Fire Engine 5, William C. Bailey of the Boston Fire Department, Ex-Representative Thomas A. Niland, Ex-Atty Gen Joseph Warner, James Spiers, George A. O'Neill, Henry J. Johnson, Ex-City Councilor.

Cornelius J. Donoghue, Henry J. Julian, Charles M. McNeill, C. D. A. Hourihan, Edward Dowling, Ex-Common Councilmen Frank Johnson, Robert E. Sexton; Cornelius Dundon, Boston Board of Health; State Parole Agent William F. Kirkwood, Maj Dee, superintendent Concord Reformatory.

William C. Coleman, Representative Thomas E. Barry, Representative Francis W. Irwin, Chester A. Wilbar, principal of Joseph H. Barnes School; Tax Collector Carl I. Nelson of Winthrop and James Hartery, representing Congressman John W. McCormack.

BEFORE AND AFTER SCENE



These are the shots taken of the play that nearly precipitated a player riot in the 10th inning by Umpires Steve Basil and Bill Dineen. On the Left—Jakey Powell, Yankee stormy petrel, is hit by Cronin of the Hose, seen at the left of the picture, felt that Powell ran too roughly into Higgins before any blows could be struck, but practically the entire squads of both clubs came on the field. Cronin can be seen in front of Umpire Dineen, the arbiter to the right of the picture, and

CROWD AT FENWAY PARK HOURS BEFORE GAMES STARTED



ES IN NEAR FREE FOR ALL



g of first game at Fenway Park yesterday and of the scene after the athletes had been dispersed being tagged out by Mike Higgins, Red Sox third baseman, on a run-down play. Manager Joe and immediately challenged him. Umpire Basil, not in the photo, got between the antagonists ld: On the Right—The athletes are returning to their respective benches following the near war-Powell, with head down, in front of Umpire Basil.



Here we have the first-sackers of the Yankees and the Red Sox, not only off base, but both hovering around home-plate—and the u doesn't seem surprised at all! The lad with the willowy wand and the faraway look is Iron Man Lou Gehrig of the Yanks, as he for a good one in the 14th inning of yesterday's first game. Lou may not bat for 1,000 on the radio, but he does all right with the Crouched behind the plate, looking for all the world like a catcher, is J. E. Fox of the Red Sox, known as Jimmy and usually found first base. As a matter of fact Double-X was a catcher here, doubling for Gene Desautels when that fire-eater was put out of the

BLOW IN FIRST INNING OF OPENER FROM WHICH SOX NEVER RECOVERED



Joe DiMaggio of the New York Yankees, league-leading home run hitter, shown crashing the first ball pitched to him in the first inning of the opener of yesterday's doubleheader at Fenway park over the left field wall to give the Yankees a two-run lead. Thereafter, the Yankees never trailed the Red Sox, whom they defeated in both games. The catcher is Moe Berg, the umpire, Lou Kolls.

of the Red Sox-Yankee Game. First of a Double-Header - Left for home at 5.15. Mary met me Home. Showed the family. Nicholas' Guildhall Show Ticket and the Black Delegation Program. Supper on the Porch. Roast Ham. Baked Macaroni - Toast - Salad. Apple Pie & Ice Cream.

Heat Continues Despite Storms

Thursday, August 12th 1937

A promise of relief from the nine-day heat wave that has gripped Boston proved short-lived today after two heavy electrical storms had toppled the mercury to 70 degrees at 6 a. m., but only for about an hour.

By noon the temperature had climbed back to 79 degrees and weather officials said it would rise into the 80's during the afternoon.

Freshening southwest winds brought the sweltering city its only breath of relief, but high humidity

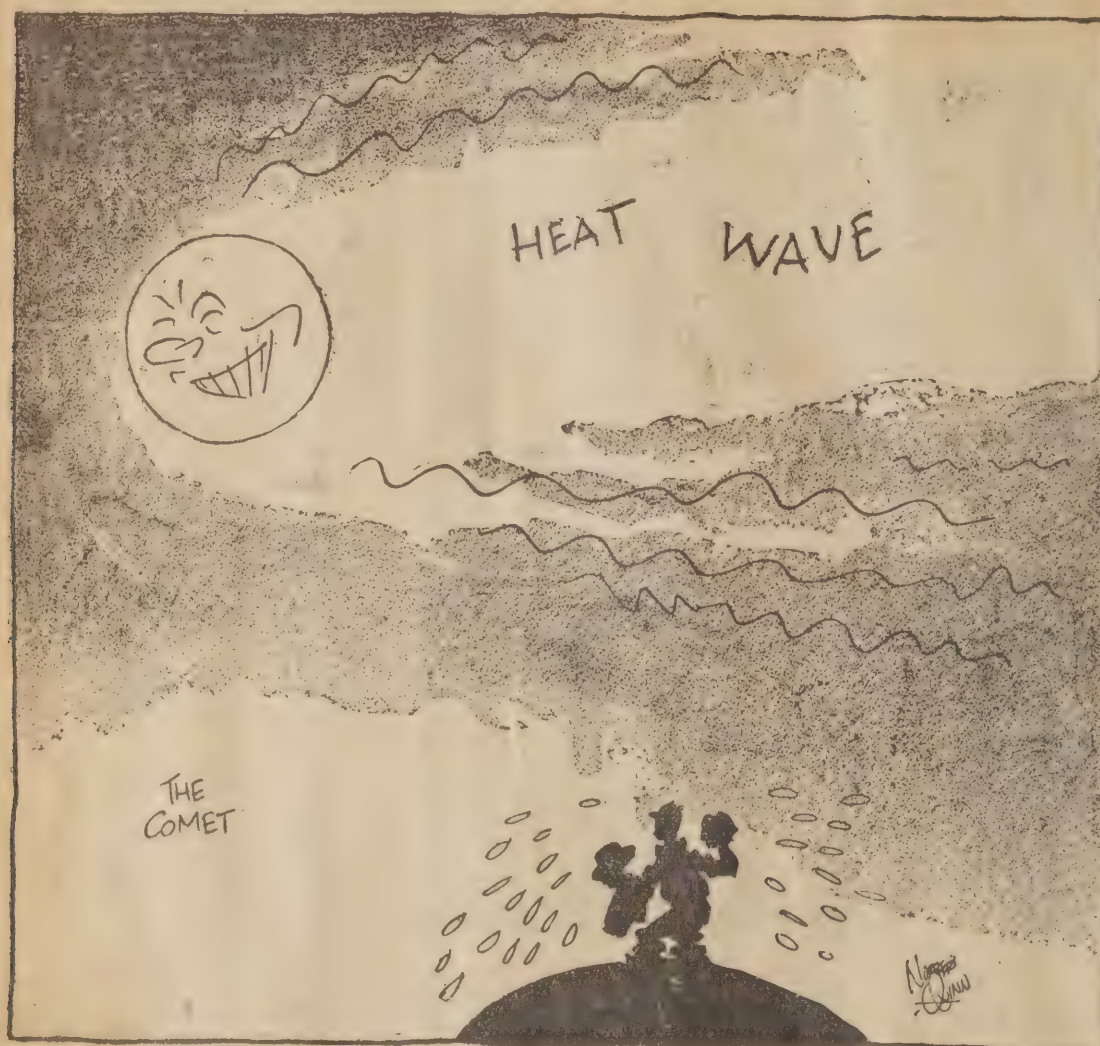
carried a threat of further discomfort.

Occasional showers today and tomorrow were predicted, with slightly lower temperature over the week-end possible.

Weather phenomena have been numerous, some of them unusual, in the last twenty-four hours. There were great cloud mountains—some billowy and white as driven snow, some inky black, ragged and riven by wild winds. There were showers with great, air-puffed drops. There were two rainbows to be seen in Greater Boston—one early in the forenoon yesterday, the other well toward sunset. There were clear periods during the night when stars could be seen in unwonted brightness and the Finsler comet displayed at its best, spreading its long tail about the Great Dipper. Then, after midnight, high wind came roaring up from the southwest with lightning flashing, and rain. Temperature at 8.30 today was 72 degrees. The night's lowest was 70; yesterday's highest, 86. In the first 213 days of 1937 there has been an excess of 502 degrees in daily mean temperature.

Another sweltering Day. Wake up at 6. Down for the paper a half hour later. Up at 8. Breakfast. Orange juice. Cold sliced Ham. Fried Eggs. Toast. Iced Coffee. John & Mary with me to the Square. Subway. Office. Out at 12. to White's Jordan's looking for good appearing Gloucester Hammock but no success. To Cobb Bates & Foxe - Wachusett. I with Patterson's - Bob. Smith's Sporting Goods Store. For Horse Shoe Pitching Stakes. To Charlie's Cigar Store in Copley. Office - Out for lunch at 1.45. Parkers in C of C. Had Creamed Chicken on Toast. A Lane Riskey. Rolls. Hot. Peppercorn - Office - at 4.15. Listened to Fred Hoey broadcast the second -

IS IT EVER GOING TO FADE OUT?



double header between the Red Sox —
and the Yankees. Left at 4.30. Many
met me. I lugged home the state —
it seemed as though the weighed
a Ton. Bob. Washburn edged up
to me in the sultry subway train
and talked incessantly to the corner
of Church Street. Home. A cold
shower — a horse's neck — the
Gloucester Hammock — at 6.40.

THERE WILL BE NO NONCOMBATANTS IN NEXT WAR

CIVILIZATION!

1937



SHANGHAI . . .
Carnage at corner
of Thibet road and
avenue Edward VII
on border between
International Settle-
ment and French
concession where
Chinese bombs
dropped a few min-
utes after the Nan-
king road bombing.
The total deaths
here were 1200,
including Dr Frank
Rawlinson (Ameri-
can missionary), Mr
H. S. Honigsberg
(American motor
car dealer) and his
wife.

Dinner on the Porch. Cold cuts. Swiss Cheese
 Roast Beef - Ham. Liver-wurst. Sliced Dill
 Pickles. Spinach. Shell Beans - French
 Bread. Lemonade. Peaches & Cream. On the
 Munrook to 8. Then up stairs - to my
 bed-room at the end of the Annex. The
 thermometer there registers 80° - as
 it has for days beyond recall!!

FRIDAY THE 13TH? "PHOOEY,"

Cools Off as Humidity Releases Grip

Shifting of Air Masses Brings First Relief in Nine Days

A record series of nine mid-summer dog days which tortured Boston came to an end today with the shifting of air masses and a consequent drop in humidity.

As the moisture-laden, tropical Atlantic air began to yield to a polar continental air mass, humidity fell and made it seem much cooler, despite temperature in the eighties. It will be perceptibly cooler at night, the Weather Bureau forecaster said.

Partly cloudy, generally fair, slightly cooler and moderate westerly winds are the outlook for Boston. It is expected that conditions will remain improved for at least a couple of days.

The thermometer reading was 80 degrees at 11 A. M., and the humidity was 55 per cent, as compared with 89 yesterday morning.

Friday, August 13th 1937

My room is still 80° down for the
 "Herald" at 6.15 - Up at 8. Hot. A Shave.
 Breakfast on the porch. Orange juice -
 Yarn on the Bloater - Baked Potato.
 Toast. Iced Coffee. John and Mary with
 me to the Square. Subway to the
 office. Hot. Working hard - out
 at 12. to Washington Street. Bought
 juice for the Mountain Climbing
 Club. 1st a Candid Camera. 2nd

a tool chest - for the horse shoe Pitching
 1st a Gun Sharpening outfit 2nd a Thermos
 bottle. Picked up pair of Black shoes at
 Regal. Specially made for me.
 Lunch at Shafter at his corner

Cambridge, Belmont

Thrown in Darkne

Milk and Congress. Clothed Chicken -
green vegetable salad, Sliced tomatoes &
lettuce - Lemonade. Office to 4.40 -
Mary met me at the Square. Ran into
John just through 3 3 hour exam.
Home! A shower. a hors d'oeuvres - the
glowster hammock. Supper on the porch.
Broiled Swordfish - Buttered Potatoes Oven
Baked. Green Beans. Bread. Apple Short
Cake Pie - Hammock to 8. Mary went
to the Juncos to supper. Frances, Kate,
& Nicholas went out for ice cream. Mary
up to bed at 8.30 AM. Bed-room still 80°
Belmont has no electric lights for nearly
2 hours tonight when a short circuit
of a cable carrying 13000 volts forced
complete shut down of the plant just
at supper time.

THE BELMONT CITIZEN

(Established March 29, 1919)

Published Every Friday at Belmont, Massachusetts

—For the third time the Everett C. Benton Memorial Trophy will be presented this summer to the winner of the Local Farmers' Trotting Race at the Lancaster, N. H., Fair. This year's trophy, presented again by Jay R. Benton of Belmont in memory of his father is a golden bronze trotting horse mounted upon an ebony base, and with a backpiece of silver in the shape of a shell.

THE LANCASTER FAIR WILL BE A WINNER

Premium lists have been distributed by the Lancaster Fair officials indicating liberal gratuities to the winners at the Lancaster Fair to be held Sept. 4, 5, 6 and 7. Every department of farm and dairy is covered by premiums while the flower growers, the good cooks and the clever needle workers are not forgotten. Especial attention is given to the 4-H Club members who do so much for the exhibits. Extra emphasis is given the potato growers. There are 14 classes and the premiums total over \$75.00.

Day by day the society announces some forward step being taken to make this fair the banner one. "Lucky" Teter and his Hell Drivers who appear on Sunday will have to thrill indeed to hold top place among the attractions of a great vaudeville show, baseball, four bands, special contests and the lively Midway.

Night shows are scheduled for each night except Tuesday with a display of fireworks on Saturday and Monday. "Lucky" Teter and the vaudeville will fill up the entire program for Sunday night. Gov. Murphy of New Hampshire and Gov. Aiken of Vermont will be on hand to speak on Labor Day also called "Governors' Day."

Horse racing on all week days promises to please many and in addition to the regular card there will be a special race for local horses running for the Everett C. Benton trophy, a beautiful mounted bronze horse donated by Jay Benton of Boston.

Everything points to a top notch fair and detailed programs will soon be available, telling patrons just how much is to be served them at the usual admission fee.

THE BENTON MEMORIAL

With Side Judge E. E. Stevens and Town Clerk Karl E. Hayes handling arrangements on the the Guildhall end, and Jay R. Benton at the Boston end, the program of events for the Dedication of the Everett C. Benton Memorial Clock is practically completed. Saturday, August 28, will be a red-letter day at Guildhall, with something doing every minute from 9.30 in the morning to midnight.

WILL YOU JINGLE
AT MY
JUNGLE PARTY?

AT
RUMPUS HALL
CEDAR RIDGE
NORTH COHASSET
SATURDAY
AUGUST 14TH
10 P.M.

H. WEBB HYDE

SUGGESTED COSTUME
MODELLED BY WORTH

RSVP



x

Saturday, August 14th 1937

Fine and cool this morning - relief at last!
To the square with Frances, John & Peter. Had
breakfast on the porch. Orange juice - Wordfish
Baked Potato - Toast - Red Coffee. Sulway. On way
to office bought about a dozen boxes of candy
to send to G. Wilder. Office - Working hard
and fast. To Park Street Office - Finally every
last stick of work done. The desk clean
up and open. To 77 Devonshire St. Barber Shop.
Haircut - Shampoo - Massage - Shave. To
Steuben's Sport Grill on Newmarket Row. Had Roast
Duck. Stuffing. French Fried Potatoes. Fokky Seed
Roll. Glass of Ballantine's Ale. Called Home.
Sulway. Mary met me at the Square.
Rested 3 to 5.30. John finished up Sunday
School. Open 2 to 5. At 6. Frances, John,
Mary & I went to the Taverne for
Cocktails - Back for dinner at 7.30
Baked Stuffed Lobster - French Fried
Potatoes.

Sunday, August 15th 1937

x

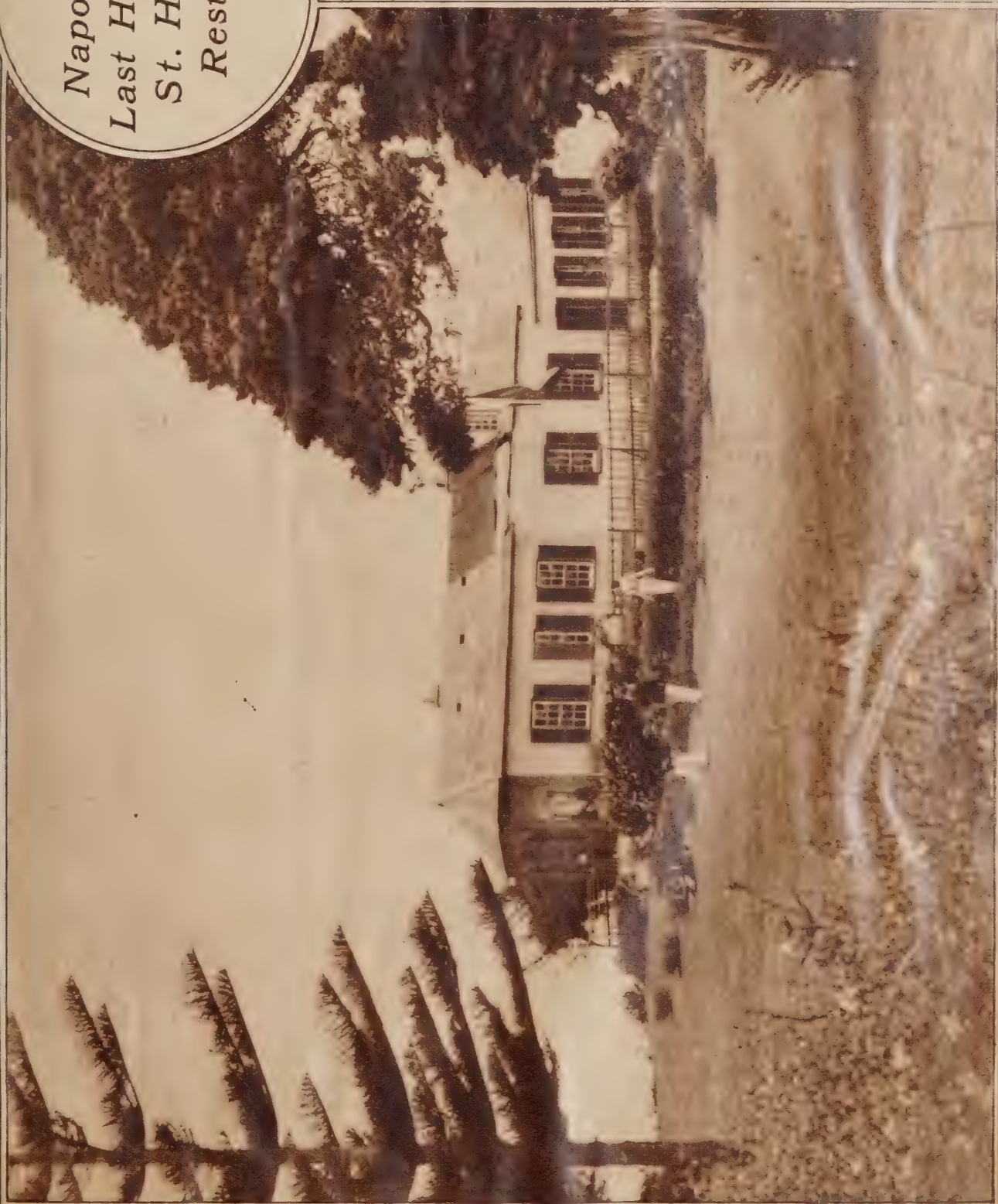
Weather clear cool day - Sunday forenoon
Breakfast in Bed. Orange juice -
Broiled Mackerel. Creamed Potatoes -
Cucumbers. Toast - Red Coffee -

Rested all morning. At 12. came Pat
& Louise, the Tameasans, Mary, Bacon,
the Rogers, Rachel all out on the front
porch chatting and quaffing until 2.
Sunday Dinner. Roast Beef. Roast
Potatoes. Gravy. Onions. Shell Beans.
Chocolate Ice Cream. John & Peter
went into the doubleheader at Braves
Field. David and Nicholas to the University
Movies. Mary to the Dicks To play Cards.

Napoleon's
Last Home on
St. Helena
Restored

BORN
August 15-
1769

A house on a lonely island which saw the sunset of an empire. Longwood, on a hill above Jamestown, St. Helena, which, after many years of neglect, has been restored by The Friends of St. Helena, whose members are both French and English, as it was when Napoleon died there in 1821, after nearly six years of exile. It was originally a farmhouse, but was enlarged for the use of the fallen Emperor and the staff which accompanied him from Europe after Waterloo. Authentic.





The empty tomb on St. Helena. The grave near a spring where Napoleon was buried in 1821 and where his body remained until, with the permission of the English, it was taken back to Paris in 1840 to be buried in the chapel of the Invalides in accordance with the terms of the Emperor's will in which he asked to be buried beside the Seine "among the French people whom I have loved so much."

A

o

ATES
out the
front are
hem are
ves and



At the Left—The folding camp bed in which Napoleon slept on the eve of the Battles of Marengo and Austerlitz, sent from France to be added to the collection of relics at Longwood.



Room where Napoleon
Longwood, now marked
by the bust of the Em-



Mementoes of Napoleon assembled from various parts of the world by the members of The Friends of St. Helena, who have furnished the house as it was in the days of the "Last Phase" of the Emperor.

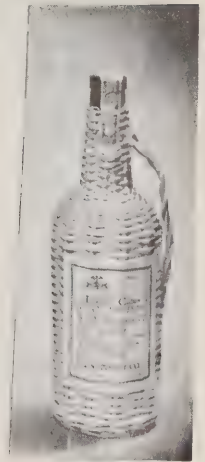
b. Aug 15 1769

d.

Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE
160 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

July 29, 1937



Mr. Edward H. Baker
c/o T. C. Baker Company
2 Boylston Street
Brookline, Massachusetts

Dear Ed:

The Benton Caravan starts over the road for
Guildhall, Vermont, on Tuesday, August 17th. Will
your Beach Wagon be available again to convey the second
platoon? All this comes under the head of making plans
for "Daddy's Hard-Earned Vacation".

Sincerely yours,

Jay R. Benton

JRB:AES



"Isn't this lovely, Sam? It seems so long since you've had a holiday."

August 14, 1937

Chief John J. O'Brien
Belmont Police Headquarters
Belmont, Mass.

Dear Chief:

My family and I start on our vacation Tuesday morning, August 17th, and will be at Guildhall, Vermont, coming back on Monday, September 13th. During that period our house at 3 Pequotsette Road will be closed and will ask your same careful watch over the same as in former years.

If occasion requires, you can get in touch with my sister, Mrs. Collins Graham, 223 Slade Street, Belmont, and my attorney, Everett H. Lane, 160 Congress Street, Boston. Telephone LIBerty 1563, and at night at his home at Winthrop, 228 Cottage Park Road, Winthrop, telephone OCEan 0413.

Yours very truly,

Jay R. Graham

3 Pequotsette Road
Belmont, Mass.

July 14, 1957

Mr. Karl E. Hayes
Guildhall
Vermont

Dear Karl:

According to what she wrote some time ago, Blanches arrives at the cottage for a stay on next Saturday, the 17th. Perhaps, you have already opened up the cottage - but if not, will you plan to do so! Will you take a look at John's boat and see what you think about the need of giving it a coat of white paint and the inside and deck a coat of varnish or shellac, or whatever you use to brighten up a "Treasure Island" cruising craft.

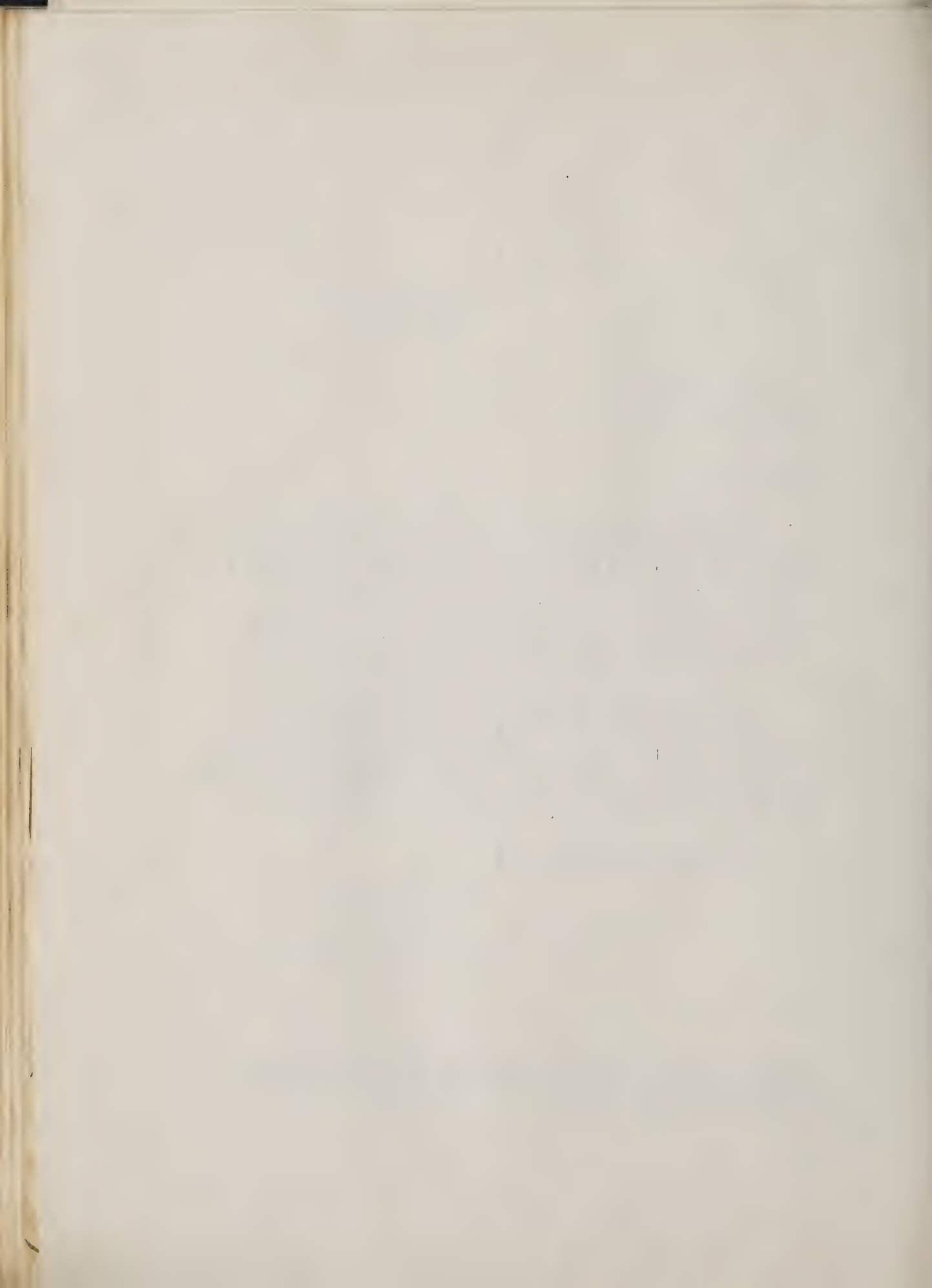
A representative of the Howard Clock Company was in today for a long conference about the "Village Clock" to be installed - also, a salesman from the Robbins Trophy Company about the 1957 Trophy for the Farmers Trotting Race at the Lancaster Fair. This will be of special interest to the portly side judge.

With Best Regards to All!

Sincerely yours,

Jay R. Benton

P.S. I can't tell about installing the water pressure apparatus until I find out what this clock and installation is going to cost me.



July 28, 1937

Mr. Karl H. Hayes
Guildhall, Vermont

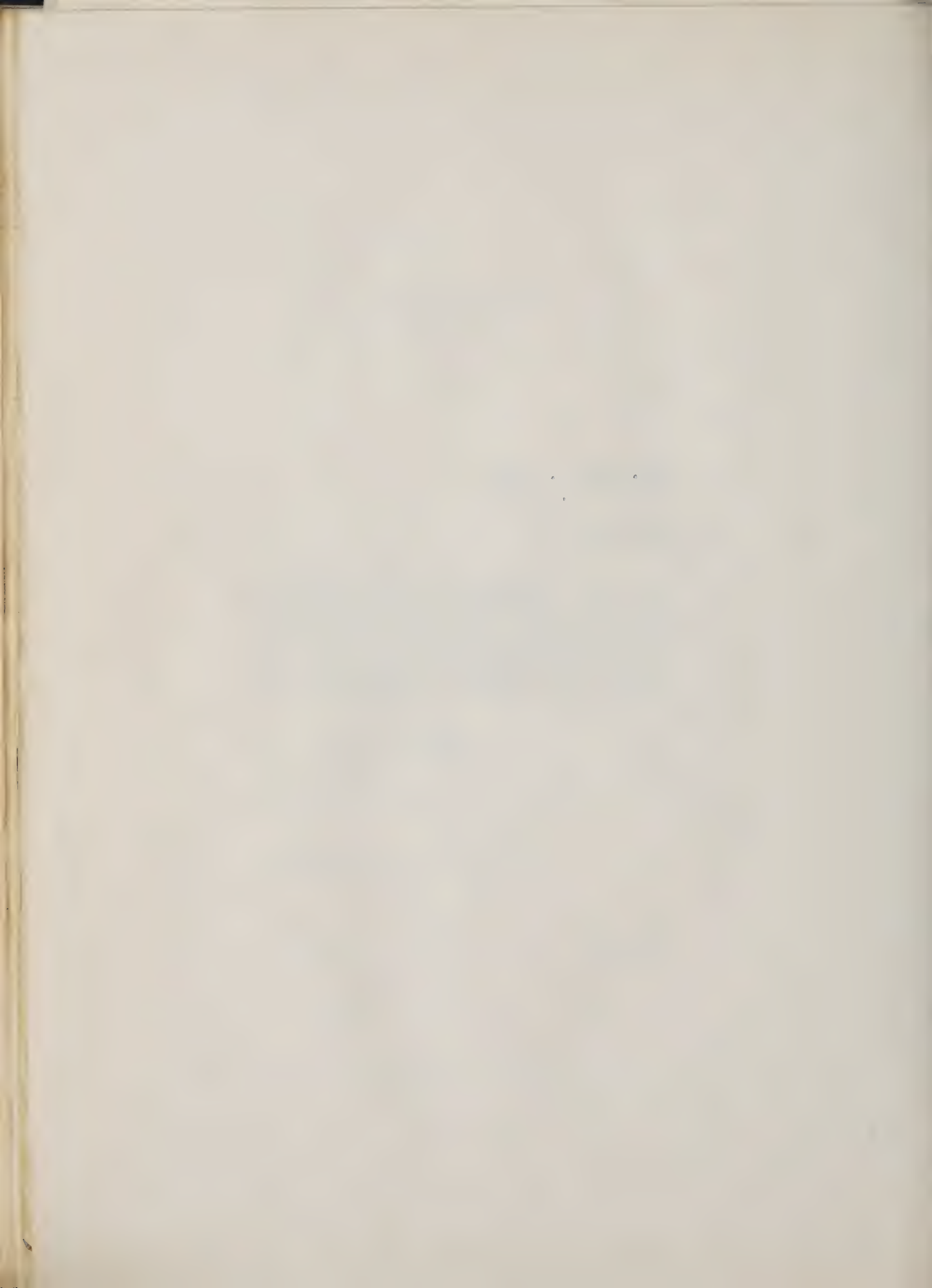
Dear Karl:

How are the details coming on the clock dedication? Let me know as the time is getting short and I have got to have the programs printed and attend to other details before the Benton Caravan starts for Guildhall two weeks from next Tuesday.

Sincerely yours,

Ray H. Benton

JRB:BCC



August 14, 1937

Boston Herald
Home Delivery Branch
125 Trapelo Road
Belmont, Mass.

Gentlemen:

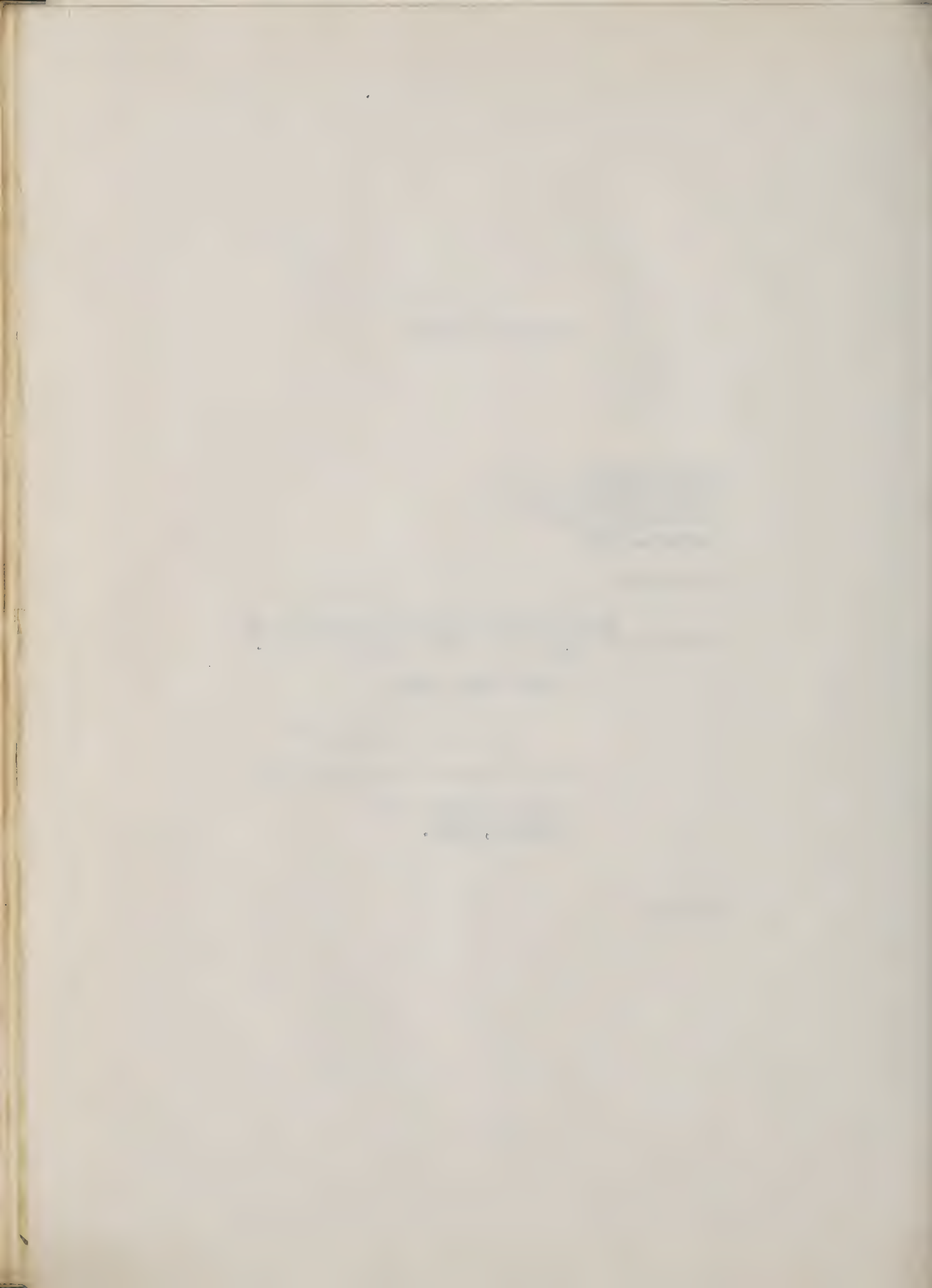
Do not deliver any more papers at my
house after August 16th until further notice.

Yours very truly,

Wm. H. Belmont

3 Pequotsette Road
Belmont, Mass.

JRB:BCC



August 14, 1937

Oakley News Company
5 Newton Street
Belmont, Mass.

Gentlemen:

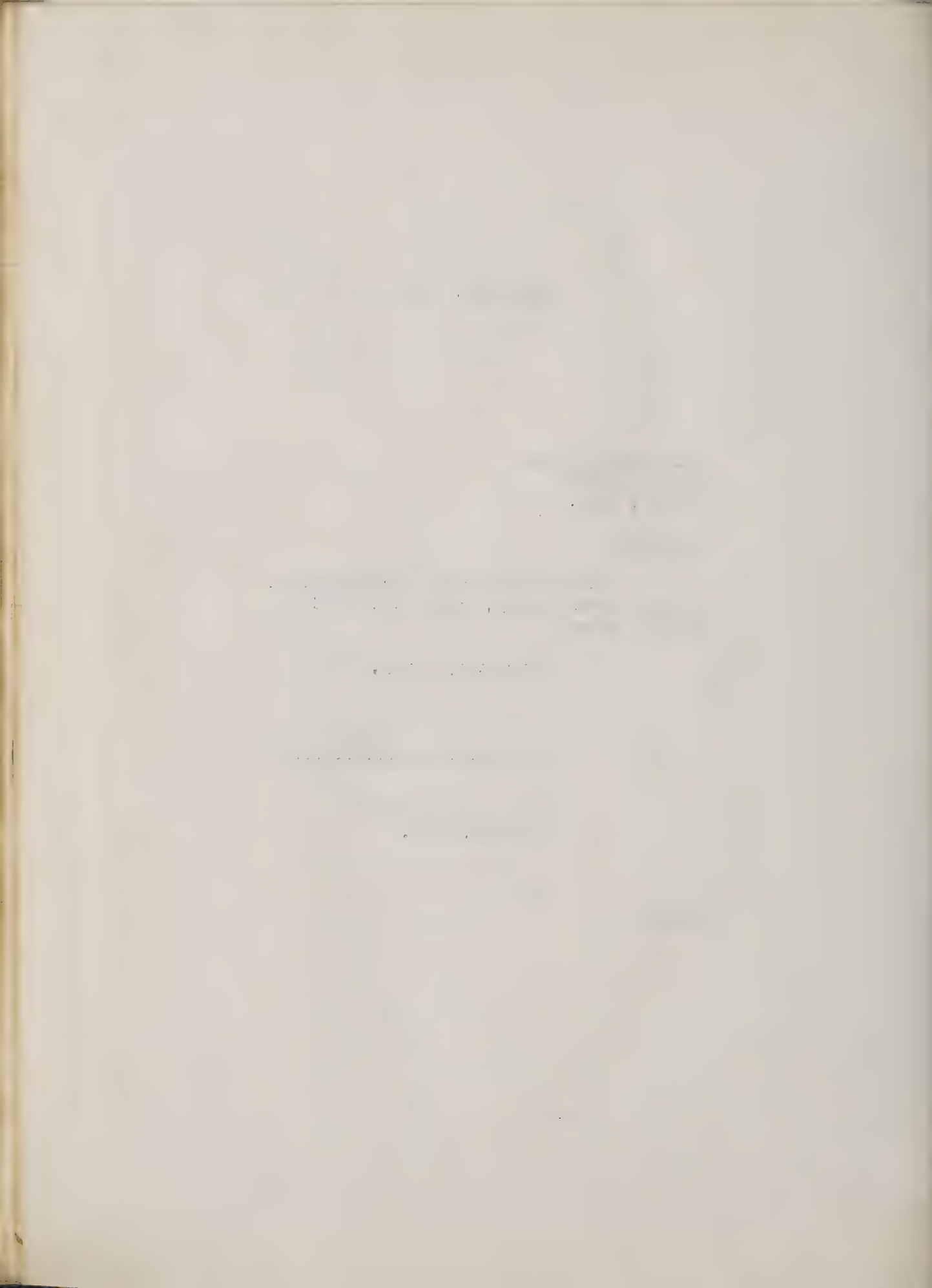
Do not deliver any more papers at
my house after Sunday, August 15th until
further notice.

Yours very truly,

Ray D. Benton

3 Pequossette Road
Belmont, Mass.

JRB:BOC



July 22, 1937

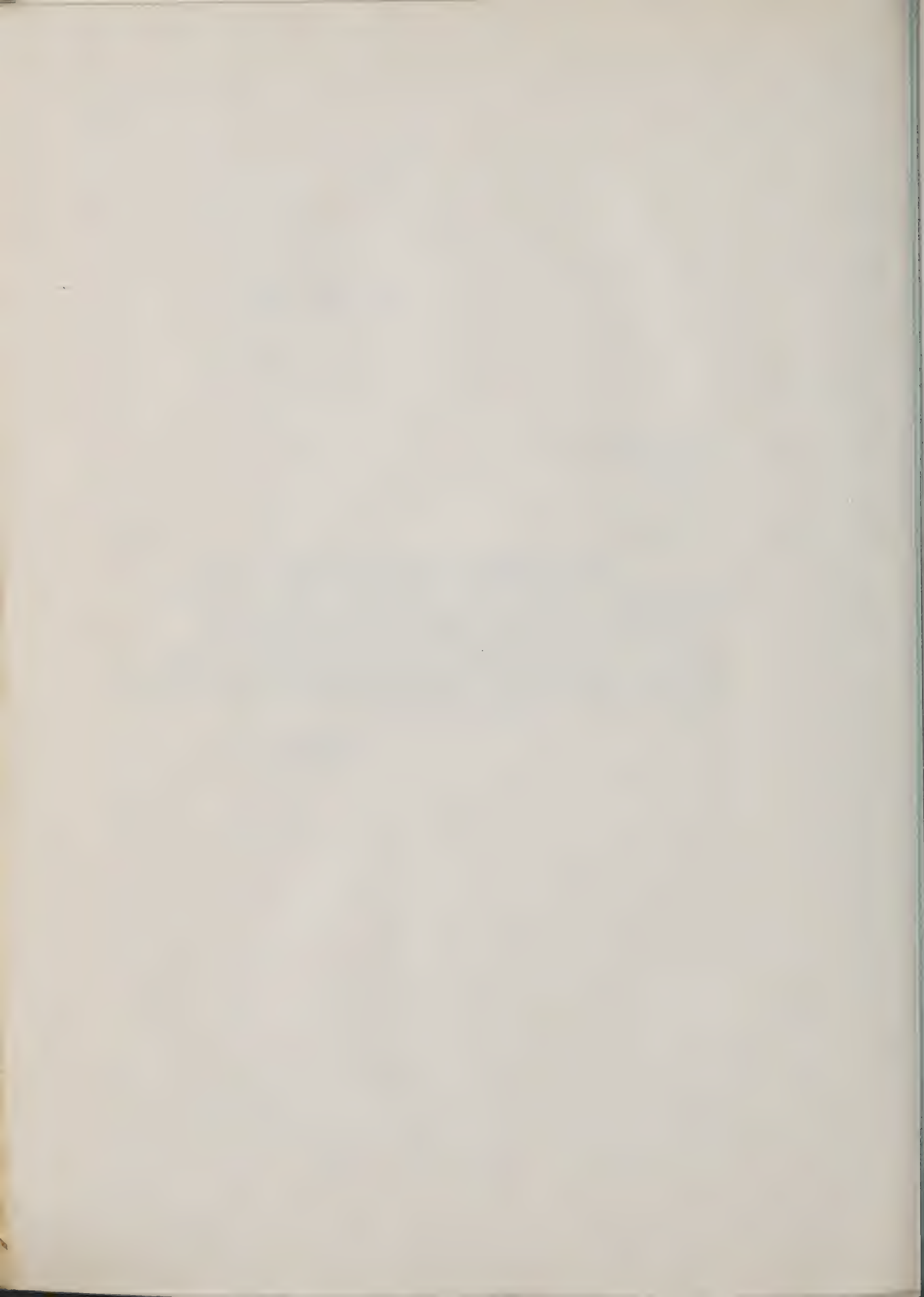
Mr. Karl E. Hayes
Guildhall
Vermont

Dear Karl:

Just thought about having the hay cut on the meadow - did "Tucker" Richardson do it last year? He can have it again for the cutting. When do you think will be the right time? We don't want it too high for the time (Aug.28) when the fireworks are set-off - because some of the boys, exhilarated with elixir, will get tripped up as they hurry to and fro setting off this and that--you know how it is!

Sincerely yours,

Jay B. Benton



August 5, 1937

Mr. Earle E. Stevens
Guildhall, Vermont

Dear Earle:

Such mail as arrives, from now on,
addressed to me, kindly hold for my arrival on Tuesday,
August 17th.

Best Regards,

Harry P. Benton

JRB:BCC



August 9, 1937

Mr. Raymond Welch
Boston & Maine Station Agent
Northumberland, N. H.

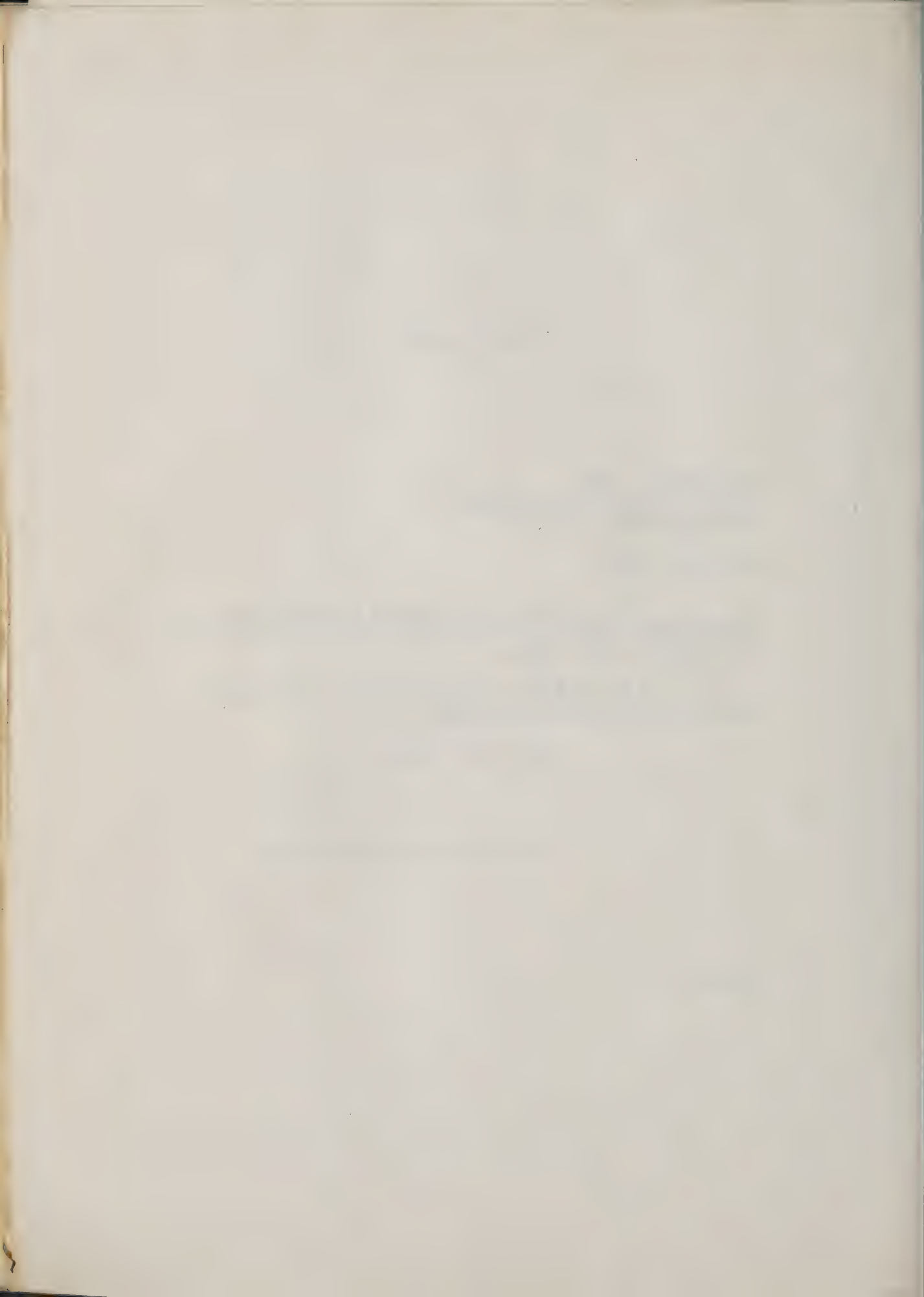
Dear Mr. Welch:

Such articles as may arrive from now on at
your station addressed to me, kindly hold for my arrival
on Tuesday, August 17th.

I am glad you are going to help out at the
Clock Dedication on August 28th.

Yours very truly,

JRB:BOC



August 14, 1937

Mrs. Collins Graham
c/o Benton Co. Stage
Guildhall, Vermont

Dear Hannah:

Your note came this morning and it was great of you to suggest our starting earlier and so orchids to you. But we can't make it. Too much of a caravan to get ready.

Sorry it has been so warm for you. Down here is like sitting in front of the largest furnaces in Hell with the doors wide open -- Baked to a crisp! However, it's all in a life time.

Love to all,

Your Brother,

JRB:BCC



August 11, 1937.

S. S. Pierce Company
133 Brookline Avenue
Boston, Massachusetts.

Gentlemen:

Kindly find enclosed my check for \$20.34 for which
send the following articles, by express, addressed to Jay R. Benton,
Northumberland, N. H.

1 Bottle Rose's Lime Juice	-.90
1 Pint Raspberry Shrub	.65
1 Pint Hay's Five Fruit	.39
1 Pint Old Medford Punch	.70
Epicure Assortment of Crackers	.95
1 Pd. Pkg. Bent's Water Crackers	.45
1 tin Choisa Shad Roe	.63
1 tin Maconochie's Flosters	.29
Red Label Fruit Salad 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ s	.35
Tin Embassy Caviar	.66
Carton Embassy Assorted Appetizer Pastes	.59
1 pd. jar Overland Raspberry Jam	.33
1 pd. jar Overland Strawberry Jam	.33
1 jar Keiller's Wild Bramble Jam	.32
1 2pd. Epicure Orange Marmalade	.69
1 large tin R & R Boned Chicken	.85
1 qt. Overland Dill Pickles	.33
1 qt. S. S. P. Pickled Limes	.72
1 20 oz. Embassy Pickled Walnuts	.85
1 Brands A 1 Sauce, small	.29
1 Lea & Perrins Worcestershire Sauce, small	.29
2 Cans Campbell's Soup (Chicken Gumbo)	.18
2 Cans " " (Pepper Pot)	.18
2 Cans " " (Scotch Broth)	.18
2 Cans " " (Mushroom)	.18
2 Cans Red Label Soup (Black Bean)	.34
2 Cans " " (Clam Chowder)	.22
2 Cans " " (Onion Soup)	.38
2 Cans " " (Quahaug Chowder)	.40
1 Can " " (Clear Green Turtle)	.57
1 Pint Major Grey's Chutney	.98
1 7 Oz. Box Cake Box Tobacco	-1.25



2 Zucca's Minestrone 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz.	- - - - -	.24
2 8 oz. bottles Clam Juice	- - - - -	.36
1 Red Label Whole Ox Tongue	- - - - -	1.35
1 Embassy Partridge Paste	- - - - -	.30
2 Tins Perce Norwagian Sardines	- - - - -	.32
1 Jar S. S. P. Queen Olives	- - - - -	.68
1 1/8 bottle Rolled Anchovies	- - - - -	.35
1 tin Hummel Puree de Foie Gras	- - - - -	.32

\$20.34

Very truly yours,

Jay N. Simon

JRE/m





Established 1831

S.S. PIERCE CO.
BOSTON

CABLE ADDRESS
ZOEDONE
—
TELEPHONES
KENMORE 7600
LONGWOOD 1300

August 12, 1937

Mr. Jay R. Benton
Boston Mutual Life Ins. Co.
160 Congress Street
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Benton:

Thank you for your order which is having our careful, interested attention. The goods specified are being shipped at once by express, addressed to you at Northumberland, New Hampshire.

We are sorry that it is necessary to omit the Maconochie's Bloaters, our stock of which is depleted at present.

Thank you also for your remittance of \$20.34. So that you may know the details of this transaction an itemized bill will be mailed to you shortly.

Whenever we can be of further service in any way, please do not hesitate to let us know.

Respectfully yours,

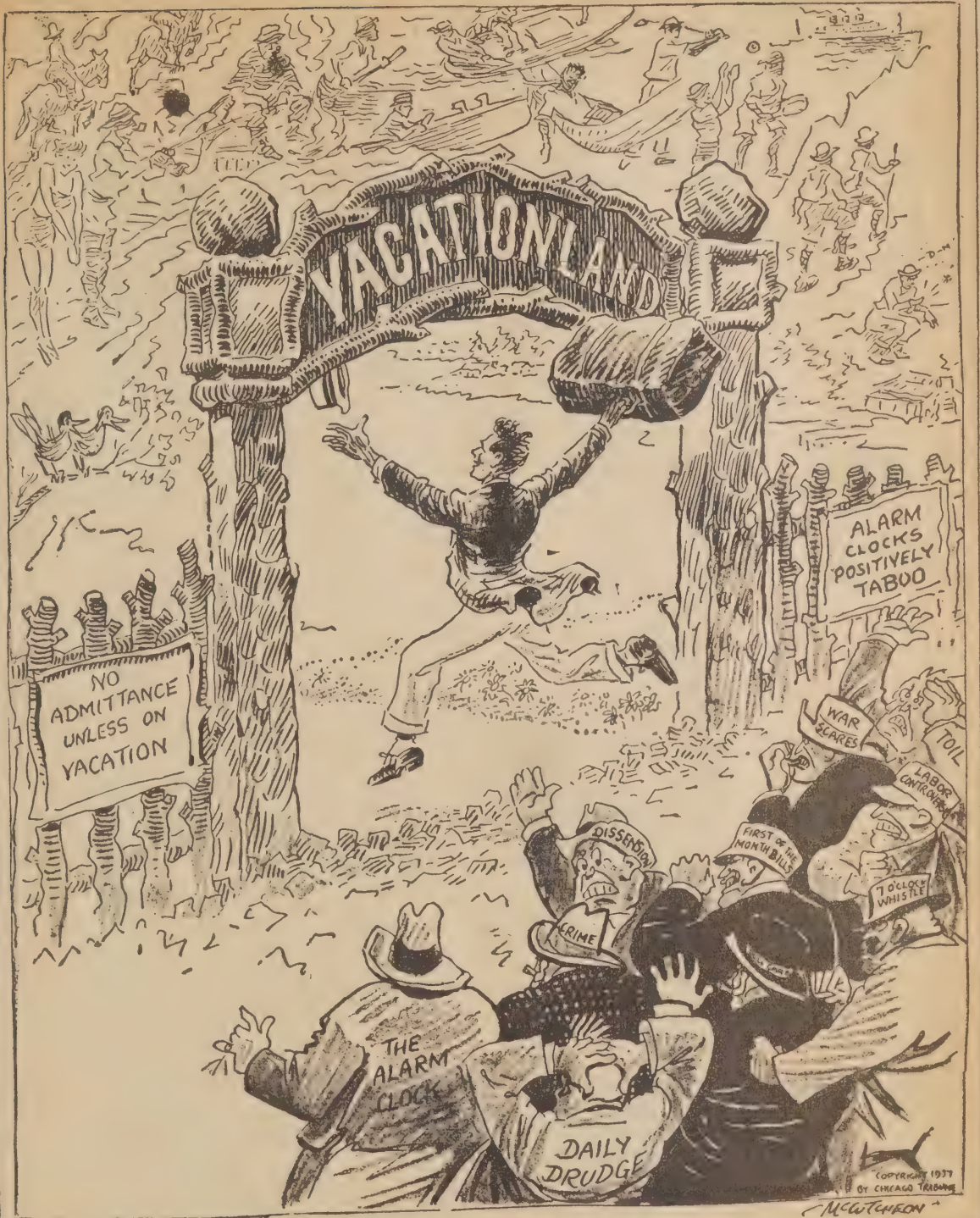
S.S. Pierce Co.

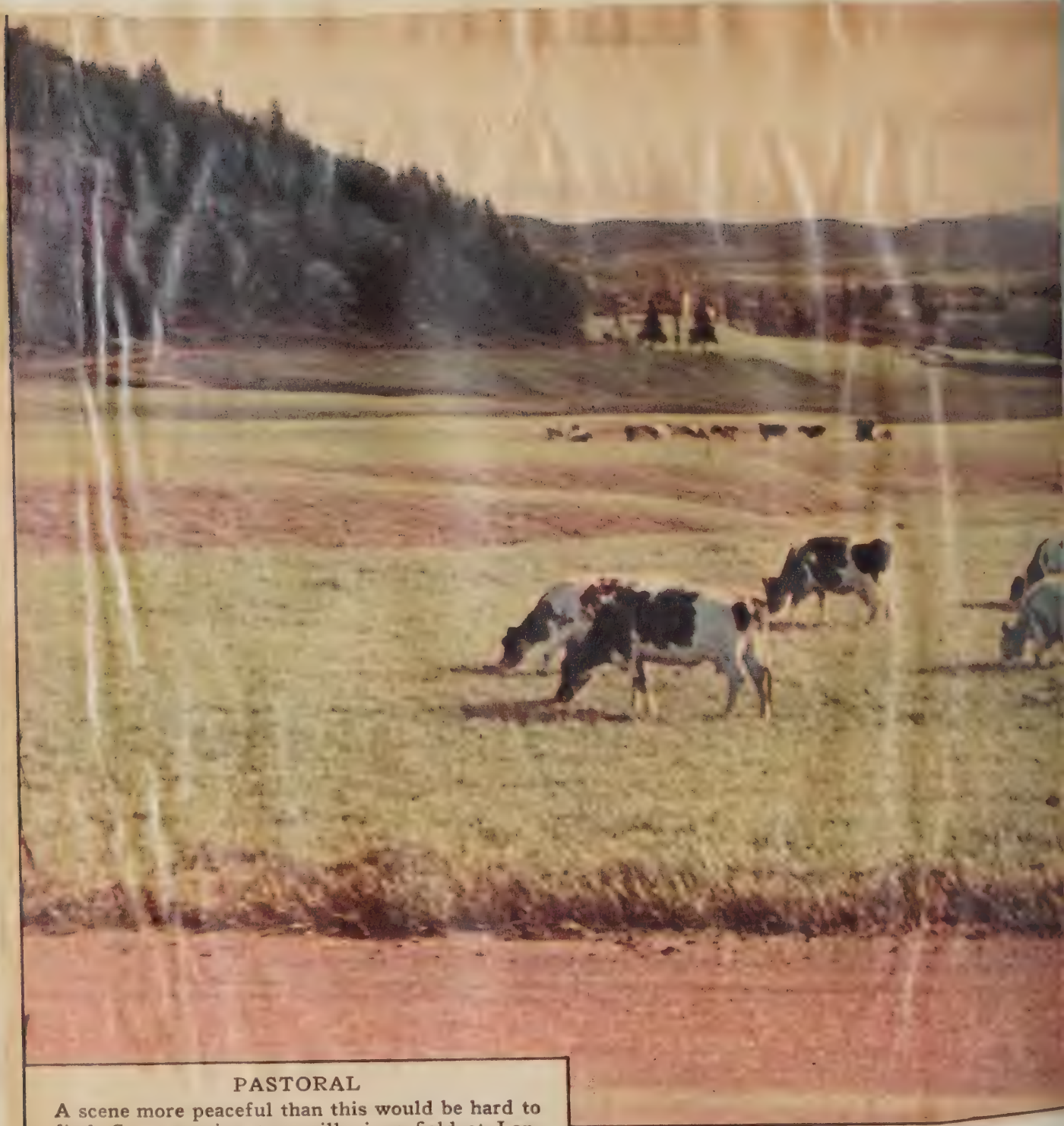
F. C. Curran

JF



THE ESCAPE





PASTORAL

A scene more peaceful than this would be hard to find. Cows grazing tranquilly in a field at Lancaster, N. H. (*Color Photo by Alton H. Blackington*)





A burning sun in a cloudless sky, beating down on Boston today sent the mercury upward toward the nineties and gave promise of another hot wave. The forecast indicated continuation of heat tonight and tomorrow, with little prospect of change before Wednesday night. Crowds moved from the fiery city toward the seashore, thronging beaches. It was 90 at 3 P. M.

Monday, August 16th 1937

Today it was work around the house and place all day getting ready to go to Guildhall. As the day progressed it got hotter and hotter - all I had on was a pair of duck pants and a shirt - both soon wet through. Frances started to pack - but at 10.30 came down with an attack of indigestion and had to take it easy most of the day - lying down on the sleeping

porch. Elise Rogers came over and talked with her for a couple of hours. Helen Porter called on Mary for an hour. John and David & a great help to me as we cleaned the attic and the cellar. At 6.30 down to the Wetlaufers for a buffet supper - also there the Jamesons and the Bacos and a Sue Griswold of Rochester, N.Y. niece of Jane. Home at 9.30 Still Red Hot. Dad Tired and so to bed.

Mercury Reaches 94 Degrees

94°

Tuesday, August 17th 1937

8

Woke up at 5 o'clock and 5 o'clock - and working hard - Campher flakes on all the rugs upstairs and down - goods, infeed - menta, magazines, out on the front porch - At 7 came the Beach Wagon from Ed. Bakers. the driver this time. (McLaughlin) Called "Mac" a short custer and a good talker. Finally everything packed in the two cars and we were off for Guildhall - We took the Concord Turnpike, turned off at the "Peacock" Farm and so to Lexington. Bedford, Chelmsford, Tyngsboro, Nashua. - Here we stopped at the Tavern. where we all (10) had breakfast - I had Orange Juice - Lamb Chops. Fried Potatoes - Toasted Coffee - we got there at 8.45 and resumed our journey a half hour later - Manchester - Concord (contacted here) Franklin - Hill - Bristol - Cold drinks here - dark glasses - Newfound Lake - Plymouth - more cold drinks here - more dark glasses. North Woodstock - Indian Head - stopped here - they have ~~forgot~~ built a new observatory tower here. Franconia Notch. The Old Man

August 14, 1937

The Tavern,
Nashua, N. H.

Gentlemen:

I am taking my family on vacation and will stop in at your place Tuesday, August 17th at 8:45 A.M. for breakfast. Will you kindly have the following orders ready to set on the table so there will be no delay.

3 orders of orange juice; 5 orders of cantaloupe; 1 of tomato juice; 1 of lamb chops; 1 of broiled ham; 1 of fried eggs; 6 orders of pancakes; 3 orders of toast; 1 of hot rolls; 1 order of fried potatoes; 4 orders of hot coffee; 1 order of iced coffee; 2 orders of cocoa.

Yours very truly,

Jay R. Benton

JRB:BOC



"EAST LEXINGTON," BY JOHN F. ENSER



The Tavern

NASHUA, N.H.

*The Best of
Rooms and Food at
Moderate Rates*

J. HOWARD GILE, Caterer
Proprietor

Tuesday -
August -
17 -
1937 -



Newfound Lake, seven miles long, 590 feet above the sea. Far-famed for landlocked salmon and lake trout



Mt. Lafayette



Mount Lafayette, New Hampshire, N.H.

© 1937 J.M.

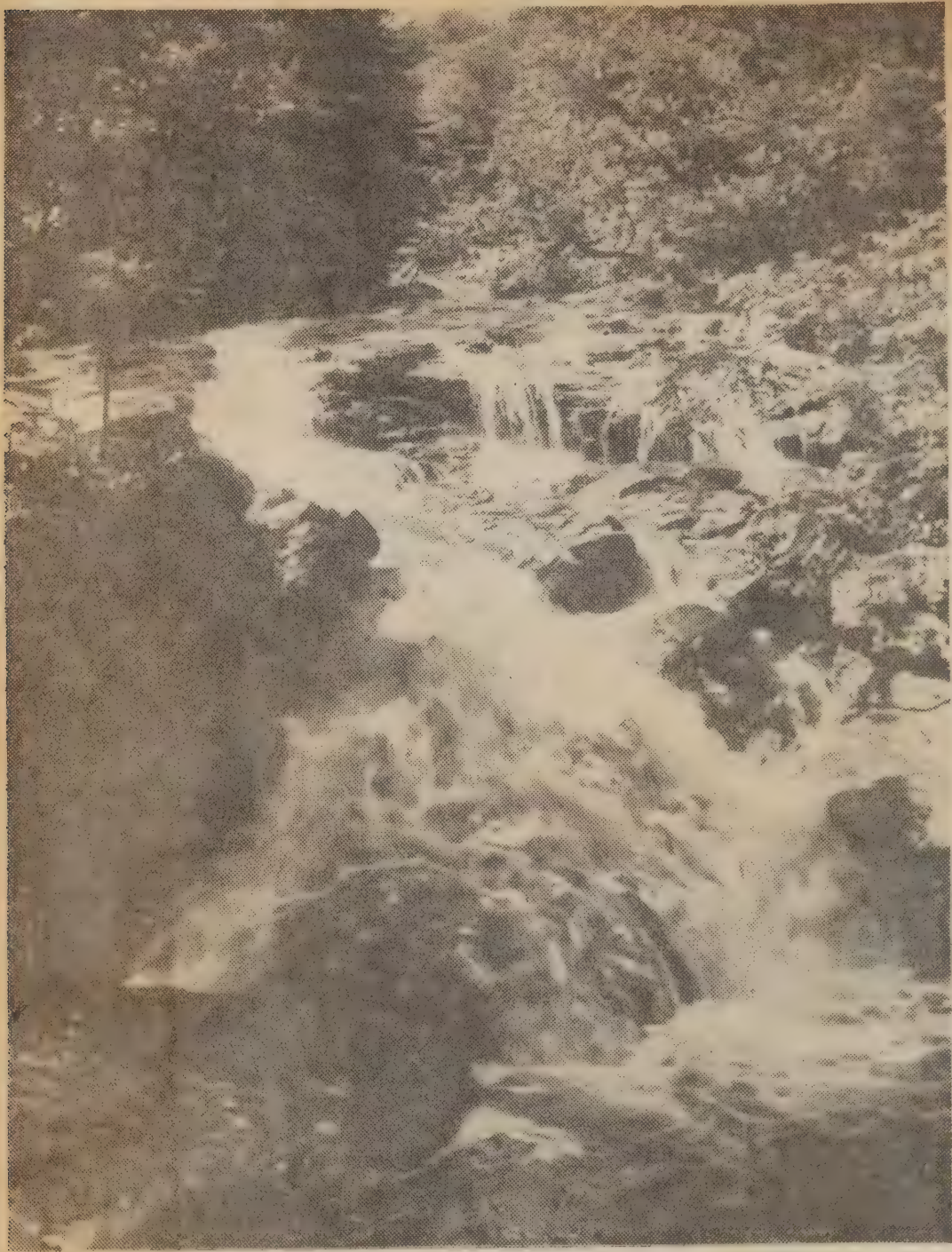


Mount Lafayette, New Hampshire, N.H.

© 1937 J.M.

8/17/37

SCENIC BEAUTY AT FRANCONIA NOTCH



This foamy, cool view is one of several new scenic spots soon to be opened to the casual tourist in Franconia Notch. Only seven minutes by easy ambling from the Basin, these falls are part of Lonesome Lake brook. A state work crew will shortly cut a new trail to the site and make a picnic area nearby. The state will also improve parking conditions at the Basin this fall when it cuts through a new section of the main highway to the east of the present road. The latter will then be used wholly for parking, without danger to other traffic.



LUNCHEON -
THE TWIN MOUNTAIN ROAD -
AUG. 17, 1937





AUG. 17, 1937





THE COTTAGE.
GUILDHALL.

SEVERE STORMS BROKE THE EXTENDED HOT WAVE

It hasn't snowed the past week which has been about the only brand of weather missing. It has rained and rained, baked and chilled. The storms have been freeky and carrying a threat.

A bolt in the storm Tuesday night of last week splintered a flag pole at the Mt. View House but did no further damage. The air in that vicinity seemed charged with lightning.

The days to follow brought a series of showers with heavy rains on Thursday night and again on Saturday. One of the hardest electric storms of the year passed over Lancaster at noon Saturday, a veritable cloud burst that was followed by other storms later in the day but minus the fireworks.

The temperature dropped after the Saturday storms, breaking a heat wave that was terrific. This week has been uncomfortably cold. Steam was turned on in the Democrat office yesterday morning to warm the presses but the weather warmed up during the day, in fact for a delightful day.



Mr. and Mrs. Jay R. Benton of Pequossette Road, Belmont, are at their summer home in Guildhall, Vermont, and will remain there until the middle of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Benton and family arrived in town on Tuesday from Boston and he is making the final arrangements for the big dedication to be held on Aug. 28, when the clock will be unveiled.

of the Mountain - Stopped here a half hour. Eds Lake - The Road to Twin Mountain - Turned in at a turn out for our picnic luncheon - Chicken sandwiches - other kinds - ginger ale - moxie - lots of beer. Hot. Never had such a hot ride up here ever. Stifling in the car. Twin Mountain Whitefield - Lancaster - all decorated and festooned for the 3000 soldiers in town on an encampment at the Fair Grounds. Purchases at the Fruit Store. Then to Guildhall - The Grand Arrival. 3.40 P.M. Steve's Post Office half full of our mail - Got Will Walling's truck to go over to the Northumberland railroad station to get our 3 trunks - 4 boxes of clock parts & 4 boxes of fireworks. With the last to store in Karl's old gasoline stand house. Saw Kate & Helen. Back to the cottage - out on the porch & opened up and had a showing of the 2 boxes of assorted groceries - also done over from S.S. Pierce's - the 12 boxes of candies from Lofts - the 4 prizes for the athletic events -

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Benton and family of Boston, Mass., are spending a few weeks at the Benton summer home.

THUNDERSTORM RAGES

the books from the Old Corner book store (Old Corner
etc. Mary, Peter, Nicholas & the 2 maids -
went down to the Rialto movies at
Lancaster - To bed about 9. good and
Tired. Heavy thunder showers tonight.
John heard from his government examination -
the letter was waiting for him. he got a "B" !!
Wednesday, August 18th 1937
Woke up early. The "Peanut" Roaster is
on again and came tooting down the
valley about 7.30. Nicholas over to Steve's
store for the mail. Took it easy all
morning. For breakfast orange juice -
fried eggs & Bacon - Toast - Coffee. At
10.30 we all started out - but Mary -
to Lancaster - Mailed letters. Then towards
Whitefield - Turned in to the Mountain
View Road. rode over towards Bray's Hill -
watched the signal battle for about an
hour and a half. then back to
Lancaster to do the shopping. Back to
Spaldhall. Dinner. Sirloin steak - Major
Bray's Chutney - Baked Potatoes - Stewed
Tomatoes - Cucumbers. Toasted English
Muffins. Cucumbers - Wild Black
Berries - with thick cream.



THE COTTAGE- Guildhall.



JOHN.

FRANCES.



RETURN IN 5 DAYS TO
MRS. W. H. BROWN
Burlington, Vermont



JAY R. BENTON ♦ Guildhall, Vermont





VIEW FROM THE TERRACE OF THE HOTEL MOUNTAIN VIEW, LOOKING EAST TOWARD THE MOUNTAIN RANGE.

© 1910



VIEW FROM THE TERRACE OF THE HOTEL MOUNTAIN VIEW, LOOKING EAST TOWARD THE MOUNTAIN RANGE.

© 1910





Vermont Road

GUILDHALL TO DEDICATE BENTON MEMORIAL CLOCK

The dedication exercises of the Everett C. Benton Memorial Clock at Guildhall will take place Saturday, August 28. The clock, which is to be placed in the tower of the Library Building, has been made on special order by the Howard Clock Company of Waltham, Mass., and is being donated by Jay R. Benton of Boston, the oldest son of the late Colonel Benton.

A complete program that will last throughout the day has been arranged by the committees in charge, and will be as follows:

9:30 a. m. Mountain Climbing Contest up Cape Horn. The start will be at the Gates near Dean Brook Farm.

11:30 a. m. Horse-Shoe Pitching Championships on the Common. These two athletic events are open to residents of Guildhall and also of that part of Northumberland across the river from Guildhall.

3:30 P. M. Baseball. The Lions Den Team of Guildhall vs. Loyal Order of Moose of Groveton.

6.00 p. m. Dedication Exercises: Presentation Remarks by Jay R. Benton; Unveiling of Clock by his youngest son, Nicholas Benton; Acceptance



by Norman D. Hunter, Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of Guildhall; Dissertation by G. Wyman Hubbard, Worshipful Master of Benton Lodge, No. 88, F. & A. M.; Oration by the Orator of the Day, Side Judge Earle E. Stevens.

6:30 p. m. Old fashioned supper at the "Guild Hall."

8.00 p. m. Fireworks Display on the Meadow.

9:00 p. m. Dancing at the "Guild Hall."

The Committee members are as follows:

Committee on Dedication Exercises—Karl E. Hayes, Chairman, John G. Beattie, Neal W. Beattie, Fred E. Crawford, Frank Curtis, Burt Drew, Lester D. Fogg, Fred H. Ford, Harley S. Hall, Benjamin Henson, John Hodge, Wyman Hubbard, Clyde Kezar, Frank B. Mason, Joseph M. Pendrigh, Kenneth Ridgewell and Frank Styles.

"Old Fashioned" Supper Committee—Mae Hayes, chairman, Frances H. Benton, Mary Benton, Lena W. Hall, and Glen Stevens.

Committee on Fireworks—Earle E. Stevens, chairman, "Razor" Hayes, Chief Setter-Off, John Benton, David Benton, Peter Benton, Nicholas Benton, Frank Hall, Robert Hall, Stanley Hall, Kenneth Hayes, Stewart Hodge, Frank Mahurin, Clayton Paige and Robert E. Wentworth.

Committee on Music—Gladys Fogg, Raymond Welch; and Earle E. Stevens to call the "Square Dances."

DEDICATION OF NEW CLOCK AT GUILDHALL

An all-day program has been arranged for Saturday, August 28 at Guildhall, Vt. to dedicate the Everett C. Benton memorial clock, donated by Jay H. Benton of Boston, Mass., oldest son of the late Colonel Benton, and placed in the tower on the library building.

At 9:30 a. m. there will be a mountain climbing contest on Cape Horn, starting at the gates near Dean Brook farm. A horse shoe pitching contest will be held at 11 a. m. These two events are open to residents of Guildhall and that part of Northumberland located just across the Connecticut river. In the afternoon there will be a baseball game between the Lion's Den team of Guildhall and the Loyal Order of Moose of Groveton.

HEADQUARTERS FORTY-THIRD DIVISION
NATIONAL GUARD
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

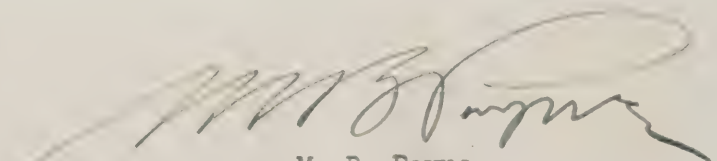
August Sixteenth
Nineteen Thirty-seven

Mr. Jay R. Benton
Guildhall, Vt.

My dear Sir,

The cordiality and co-operation shown by the people of Lancaster and vicinity during our stay here has been most remarkable. May I express my sincere thanks for this reception.

It would afford me genuine pleasure to have you and your lady as my guests at dinner, Wednesday, August the eighteenth, at Division Headquarters, Lancaster Fair Grounds.



M. B. Payne
Major General
Commanding, 43rd Division

Brigade Review at Fair Grounds 5.00 P.M.
Social Hour 5.30 P.M.
Dinner 6.00 P.M.

Thousands Watch Maine, Vermont Troops Drive Enemy Across Connecticut River



Members of the 103rd Maine Infantry, Company G, National Guard, are shown above firing over a stonewall in the war maneuvers in which the unit is engaged with the "Red" army of Vermont (172nd Infantry) in the vicinity of Lancaster. The Maine riflemen are under the command of Lieut. Oscar Walker of Bangor. More pictures of war games will be found on last page.

Special to The Union.

LANCASTER, Aug. 18—The steady droning of machine gun fire, punctuated by the roar of light field artillery and airplanes zooming overhead drove grazing livestock to shelter, halted farmers haying operations and in general attracted the interest of thousands of spectators that lined both sides of the Daniel Webster highway here today as the 86th Brigade of National Guard launched a vigorous assault upon the fortified slopes of Mount Prospect, that culminated in the mythical enemy being completely routed with severe casualties and driven across the Connecticut river into Vermont to score a major victory for the 103rd Maine and 172nd Vermont infantry regiments, bivouacked near here for joint maneuvers.

Two Governors Present

Witnessing this spectacular display of war-strength from private vantage points were governors of two states and many military dignitaries who had been luncheon guests of Col. John Davidge at the former summer home of Sec. of War John W. Weeks on the summit of Prospect mountain. Gov. George D. Aiken of Vermont and Gov. Louis Barrows of Maine met for the first time upon the "foreign" soil of New Hampshire to be greeted by Adj.-Gen. Charles O. Howard of Concord who expressed the regrets of Gov. Francis P. Murphy who was unable to attend.

Moving out early this morning the two regiments, combined today as the "Blue" army, deployed into strategic positions on the southwest slope of the mountain that was held by a mythical regiment composed of 90 officers of the 386th Infantry Reserve.

The troops were largely on the west side of the Daniel Webster highway that soon became a gigan-

tic grandstand for hundreds of summer visitors and local residents, intent upon seeing a "war" fought from the 50-yard line.

Messengers roared around on motorcycles, delivering orders for the movement of troops. "Red" airplanes dropped bombs and raked the advancing forces with machine gun fire, umpires' beach wagons were constantly on the move to keep up with advancing detachments, which were pressing hard to give their beloved Brig.-Gen. Albert Greenlaw of Augusta, who retires in 1938 with 44 years of active service, a major victory in his last encampment.

A brilliant flank movement, executed with speed and deception, finally routed the enemy after several "Red" companies had been wiped out by withering fire from the troops.

4,000 Witness Review

Following this maneuver more than 4,000 spectators witnessed, at Lockwood field adjoining the encampment, a review of the entire brigade headed by the 103rd and 172nd combined

hands. At the official critique after supper regular army officers and observers said that today's sham battle showed a smoothness and exactitude that reflected favorably upon the training of yesterday when the two infantry regiments opposed each other in a deadlocked battle.

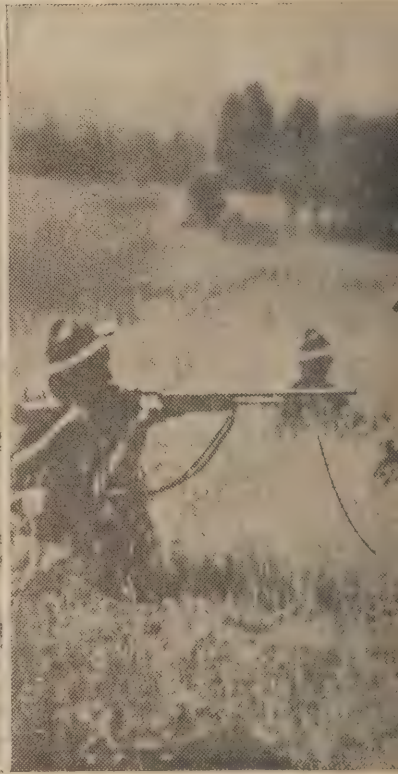
At a dinner tonight, given by the

officers of Major-General Payne's division staff and Brigadier General Greenlaw's brigade officers, the two governors and many visiting military men, including Maj.-Gen. Fox Connor, commander of the First Corps area, Boston, were guests.

Thousands of cars moved along the main highways before and after the sham battle and during the review, with State Police Capt. James Hayes of Concord bringing in additional troopers to handle the traffic. Included in this group were Troopers Fred Lee of Littleton, Wilfred Boisvert of Berlin, John Scannell of Colebrook and Harold Johnson of Groveton.

Both regiments will depart Thursday morning, the 103rd Maine Infantry returning to its camp at Augusta and the 172nd Vermont entrucking for Fort Ethan Allen, Vt. The 43rd Division Headquarters detachment and the 86th Brigade Headquarters company will remain here until Friday when they will make a motorized march to Camp Keyes, Augusta, concluding the greatest maneuvers ever seen in this state.

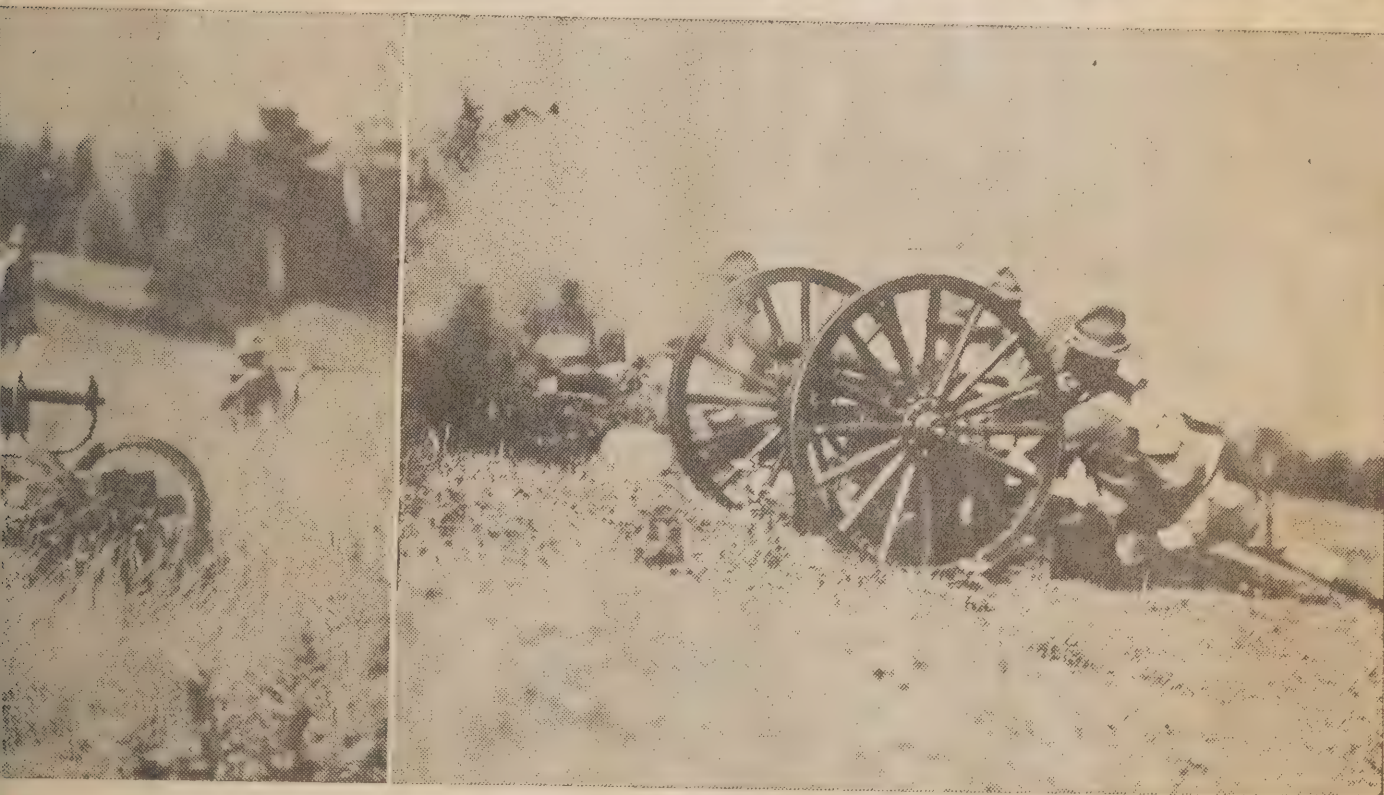
Scenes in State's Largest War Games



Infantry and anti-aircraft weapons are sending up a continual roar in the vicinity of Lancaster these days. In the panel at the extreme left a three-inch Stokes mortar unit from Co. H, 103rd Maine Infantry is shown levelling its fire on advancing "Red" army troops from the brow of Martha mountain. The platoon is commanded by Lieut. Tarrant L. Sibley.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1937

Maine, Vermont National Guardsmen



larger scale than this state has seen in many years are being conducted between the "Red" army of Vermont Na-
ed to the 172nd Vermont Infantry is seen under camouflage on hill No. 1320. In the center panel a machine gun
t the right, the first platoon of the 172nd Infantry, "Red" army howitzer company is seen opening fire on attack.



PETER

DAVID



PETER

ON THE TOP OF CAPE HORN.

AUG. 19, 1937

John and David went fishing from the Boat up at the bend in the river. Dave caught a pickerel. Peter and Nicholas & the 2 maids went to the movies at Lancaster. Frances and I rested a couple of hours. At 4.30 Mary drove us down to the Fair grounds. At 5. came the Military Review staged on Lockwood Field Back of the Fair Grounds. Sinclair Weeks is up. Frances and I had an invitation from General Bayne - so after the Review was over we went into the Fair Grounds and attended the social hour (Orange Blossom Crochets to you) in Floral Hall. but we did not stay for the caterer's dinner served in the auto building behind canvas. John & the boys came down at 7.15 to take us home. All the family went down to Lancaster to the Band Concert and Church Fair on the Village Green. Frances cooked up for us. the S.S. Piece Piecing Chauder - with Pork Scraps - and real Country Crackers. To soak in it said, Boy was it good.

Thursday, August 19th 1937

Went out to look at the thermometer on the porch at 6. this morning and it was 56° - Nicholas over for the papers at 7.30. Letter from the Rahrs saying that they would like to come up to visit us - glad to have an opportunity to entertain them and to reciprocate for the many good times they have given us in New York. Breakfast at nine. Orange juice - A piece of David's pickled. Fried Egg. Fish Cakes - Bacon. Toast. Red Coffee. John, David, and Peter started off at 9 to climb Cape Horn. Off for Lancaster at 10.45. Shopped around. In to see de Connary - Back to Cottage. Rested. Read the Papers. - Dinner. Pork Chops. Mashed Potatoes. Boiled Onions. Sliced Tomatoes. Parker House Roll. Fresh Peaches. - Shortcake. Rested during the afternoon. At 2.15 Helene August and her Mother came up from Whitefield to take Mary back with them for a visit at their cottage on Mountain View Road. The Boys went for an auto ride up and down the river. At 3.30 John, Peter, and I went to Groveton to the fall game. Many of the old faces on the Groveton

Senators Top Groveton, 7-4;

Team were missing - the St. Johnsbury Senators won 7 to 4. Back to the Cottage. Supper at 6.15. Supper was chicken in Aspic R. R. Salad. Swiss flycage. Frankforts - Toast. Blackberries and Chocolate Cake. Then Frayser, John David, Peter, & I to Lancaster to the Movies - "Souls at Sea" with Gary Cooper & George Raft. Another storm broke while we were inside. and was still going strong - when we came out and on the six mile ride back. Sat around in the dining room - drinking Ballantine's Ale. to bed at 10.30. John heard from his other & persuasion today. English - another "B"!! He is getting right into the Phi Beta Kappa Class.

FRAN RIEL RATIOS A'S TO 8 SAFETIES

Bergeron Belts Homer with Two Bases Occupied in Third

Special to The Union.

GROVETON, Aug. 19.—Given brilliant support in the pinches, Fran Riel, Mass. State righthander, scattered eight Groveton hits as the St. Johnsbury Senators defeated the Athletics by a 7-4 score in a raggedly played game here today. The visitors now hold a 3-2 edge in the season series.

Andy "Lefty" Wright, starting Groveton pitcher was wild, allowing six passes and committing two wild pitches before Mgr. "Bozo" Fisk took the mound in the fifth with two on and none out.

The Senators had gotten to Wright for four runs in the third frame when Bergeron hammered a long circuit blow into the high school across the rightfield street with two mates aboard. Fisk also hit a home run with none on in the ninth.

Athletics Give Poor Support.

The Athletics gave both pitchers ragged support with seven errors, three of these miscues in the outfield while the Senators played tight ball with men on bases.

Bill Murphy, St. Johnsbury center-fielder, had six putouts and one assist in addition to turning in the fielding gem of the day when he robbed McFarland of an extra base wallop in the third, racing far into right center to pull down a drive and double Beaton off second to end the rally.

ST. JOHNSBURY

	ab	r	hh	po	a	e
Murphy, cf	4	1	1	6	1	0
Moss, 2b	3	1	2	3	3	0
Bergeron, 1b	3	1	2	7	0	2
Riel, p	3	2	0	0	3	0
DeGaetano, lf, rf	3	1	1	2	0	1
Nylander, 3b	5	0	2	0	0	1
Balme, 1a	4	1	0	4	2	0
Joubert, c	4	0	1	3	0	0

Lendo, rf, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Totals	37	7	10	27	9	3

GROVETON

	ab	r	hh	po	a	e
Beaton, cf	4	0	0	3	0	2
Cascadden, 2b	3	0	1	6	1	0
McFarland, rf	5	0	1	1	0	0
Mariana, ss	4	1	1	1	4	1
Beattie, 1b	3	1	0	7	0	1
Anderson, lf	4	1	1	1	1	1
Jones, c	4	0	2	6	0	0
Cullihane, 3b	4	0	1	2	4	1
Wright, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Fisk, p	2	1	1	0	1	1

Totals	35	4	8	27	12	7
St. Johnsbury	0	0	4	0	2	0
Groveton	0	1	0	2	0	0

Runs batted in: Jones 2, Bergeron 3, DeGaetano, Cullinane, Nylander, Joubert, Lendo, Fisk. Two-base hit: Anderson. Home runs: Fisk, Bergeron. Sacrifice hit: Balme. Stolen bases: Jones, Nylander. Double plays: Murphy to Balme; Cascadden to Beattie. Left on bases: Groveton 6, St. Johnsbury 10. Hits: off Wright 5 in 4 (none out in 5th), Fisk 5 in 5. Bases on balls: off Wright 6, Reil 3, Fisk. Struck out: by Wright 3, Reil 3, Fisk 2. Wild pitches: Wright 2. Losing pitcher: Wright. Umpires: McKeen and Foster. Time: 1:55.

Friday, August 20th 1937

Certainly put in a solid night's sleep last night. Woke up at 6.45. The "Permit Rooster" started down the valley at 7.30. Read the Papers - Breakfast at 9. Fried Eggs - Bacon - Toast - and Coffee. Continued the papers. Left for Lancaster - shopping - Auto Frank Smutter's & Bert Moore's inquiring about killing the ant that are eating into the flag pole. Papers. Back to the cottage. Dinner at 1.45 Broiled Canadian Salmon - Boiled Potatoes, new Peas. Cucumbers - Bread. Iced Tea.

Friday, August 20th 1937 Continued -

This was a very hot day up here - 80° - and muggy and about all we did was to laze around. Went down to Lancaster shopping of course. Cottage. Dinner today was Broiled Salmon (Birdseye) and good. Late in the afternoon we went over to Stanley Hall's ball field to see a game between two teams from the mill - but soon came pouring home with a thunder shower that came booming over Cow Mountain. This was a terrific day in



MARY.



The Cottage.



Take it Easy!

Boston's Hot Spots

Waltham police station at 4:45	104	Roxbury Crossing at 3:30 p. m.	104
Harvard square at 3 p. m.	100	Perkins square, South Boston, at 3:30 p. m.	100
Everett square at 4 p. m.	98	Belmont Centre at 4:45 p. m.	101
Lechmere square at 3 p. m.	100	Watertown square at 3 p. m.	98
Wellesley police station at 4 p. m.	101	Central square, Cambridge, at 4 p. m.	99
Wollaston Beach at 4 p. m.	100	Porter Square, Cambridge, at 4 p. m.	100
Mattapan square at 2:15 p. m.	102	Putnam square, Cambridge	100
Codman square, Dorchester, at 2:30 p. m.	102	Medford square at 4 p. m.	100
Dedham square, Dedham, at 4 p. m.	100	Melrose City Hall at 3 p. m.	97
Fields Corner, Dorchester at 3:45 p. m.	101	Quincy square at 4 p. m.	98
Dorchester Lower Mills at 3 p. m.	100	West Quincy at 4 p. m.	98
Andrew square at 3:15 p. m.	101	Court House, Chelsea square, at 3 p. m.	98
Dudley and Warren streets, Roxbury, at 4 p. m.	104	City Hall, Revere, at 4 p. m.	95
West Roxbury police station at 4:30 p. m.	105	Concord square, Concord, at 4 p. m.	96
Eliot square, Roxbury	102	Charlestown Navy Yard at 4:30 p. m.	105

Boston. Officially it was 98° and humidity high. We Belmont at 4:30 at 4:30 of five.

For Rubber Scooter both -
Treats & cucumber salad -
Toasted Cheese. The children & the maids went down to Lancaster to the movies - that is all except Peter & Nicholas. The picture was "The Good Earth".

Thunderstorm Rages

Saturday, August 21st 1937
This was a day of thunderstorms - heavy rains. The first one was at 4 in the morning - a hot and muggy day. Breakfast. Poached egg or corn beef hash. Toast. Iced Coffee. Read the Papers - down to Lancaster with John and Nicholas at 11.30. Frances had gone to Groveton. When we were in Lancaster along came a rip - shorter of a storm.

LIST OF BOSTON'S HISTORIC HOT DAYS

Historic Hot Days in Boston	Degrees
July 4, 1911	104
July 22, 1926	103
Sept. 7, 1881	102
July 3, 1911	102
July 10, 1880	101
July 6, 1911	101
July 4, 1919	101
July 5, 1919	101
June 6, 1925	100
July 11, 1911	100
July 9, 1912	99
June 29, 1933	99
July 8, 1937	99
Aug. 20, 1937	98

This Summer One of Hottest in History

The year 1937 will go into the weather records as one of the hottest in history. Already there have been 13 days upon which the mercury has climbed above the 90 mark.

The days and degrees are as follows:

	Degrees
May 31	93
June 1	95
July 7	93
July 8	99
July 10	90
July 16	92
July 17	91
July 24	93
Aug. 4	90
Aug. 6	91
Aug. 16	93
Aug. 17	94
Aug. 20	98

Dist. Atty Kyle T. Brown of Lumburg dropped in
to make a call this afternoon.

Sky pitch black - and jagged lightning crashing
down into Lancaster - We three went in the
bank - a brick building - and waited until
the downpour was over. Had a pleasant
chat with Mr. McCarty, the treasurer -
Finally back to Guildhall - read the
Boston papers. Dinner. Lamb Chops. Baked
Potatoes - Corn - French Beans - Jelly Roll.
iced Tea. Rested - at 3.30 John, Peter,
Nicholas, and I went up to Grover's to
the ball game. We thought we were to have played
but just as the game started - rain fell,
black cloud burst. We huddled in the car
and went to Merrills drug store for shelter.
About half hour later went back to
the grounds just in time to hear Casey
the "Vampires yell" Game called on account
of Wet Grounds. Back to Guildhall.
Took the prizes over to Steve's to exhibit
in his corner - Cass. Supper. Welsh
Rabbit. Cole Slaw - Toast. Getting
cooler - more rain - Mary, David, Peter,
Nicholas or the maids went down
to Lancaster to the movies. Karl came
down this evening to make a call.

PROBABLY SHOWERS AND
SLIGHTLY COOLER. (WEATHER REPORT)



DAHL

Sunday, August 22nd 1937

At long last! Cool weather! 56° on the porch
this morning. Breakfast at nine. Sliced
Broiled Ham. Fried Eggs. Toast. Raspberry jam.
Hot Coffee. Grape Fruit. John & the boys went to
Early church at Lancaster. Brought back
the Sunday papers. Frances, Mary & the Maids
went to Groveton at 10. At 11 set up the
Honeshoe Pitching Stakes on the Common.
A workout with John, Frank, Mahurin,

John Hodge, "Bud" Beattie - at 12. John, Mary,
Peter, Nicholas and I went for a ride -
down the Vermont side to Lancaster -
then out the North Road to Grange, back, but
the Jefferson Road to look at Morse's Lodge,
then Elm St. down the Valley to Mountaine,
through the Covered Bridge to Gilman, back
the Vermont side to Quibblet. Sunday
dinner at 2. Roast Chickens - 3 - typical
farm products - runner - long and
sinewy meat. Stuffing. Buttered noodles +
Succotash - Ice Cream from Steve's -
Chocolate Frosted Angel Cake. John, Peter,
& Nicholas + I went to Groveton To
the ball game. Groveton won 9 to 1 defeating
Maplewood. Eddie Devine who lives at
the foot of Pequossette Road in Belmont
(played on the High School this year) was at
second base for Maplewood. Back to the
Cottage - All the children + the maids
went to Lancaster To the Movies. Frances
and I took a walk up over Court House Hill
to see a beautiful sun set. Then back -
the sunset on Cape Horn and the Percy
Peaks was wonderful. Late supper. Lucia's
Minestrone Soup. Parmesan Cheese. Toast.
Chocolate Cake. Very Cool all day.



Nicholas
—H—



Memo from:—

E. H. BAKER

Aug 20.

Dear Jay—

Your "gift"
arrived. My thanks
although you should
not have done it.

You gave Hope a
grand time & he is
eager to bring you
back. — Be sure to
give us several days
when — in case I am not
at home

Monday, August 23rd 1937
Good and cold today. 51°
on the porch. Did not wake
up until 7. Breakfast.

Orange juice - Scrambled Eggs
on Toast Worcestershire -
Thick Bacon. Toast. Hot

Coffee - Over to Steve's store
and telephoned to Fred.

Hayward, Treas of the John
Hancock, he at the Mountain
View - To engage rooms for
the Rahurs. He rode up to see

me and we sat on the porch
talking over details - At 11

Came Karl. and with John &
David, opened up the boxes

containing the clock &
parts. They at all the rest of the
day. They placed the dial -

hands on the outside of the cupola - it certainly

looks wonderfully. Karl had lunch with us.
Pork Chops. Cabbage. Escalloped Potatoes. Stewed
Tomatoes - Frances' Apple Pie & Cheese.

Took it easy during the afternoon -
gout being going in my left foot - a
couple of days. Peter is building a

GROVETON ROUTS MAPLEWOOD, 9-2

Trefall Turns in Seven-Hitter
in Debut with Ath-
letics

Special to The Union.

GROVETON, Aug. 22.--Making his debut with the Groveton Athletics, Johnny Trefall, six-foot righthander from Spartansburg, S. C., limited the Maplewood club to seven scattered bingles while the Athletics were pounding Garneau for 14 blows and an easy 9-2 victory here this afternoon.

The big speedballer was never in danger, fanning eight and receiving good support in the pinches. Trefall was the batting star of the game, collecting a home run, double and single in four trips.

Garneau received ragged help from the Maplewood aggregation, six miscues being charged to the visitors.

The defensive play of Jimmy Cullinane, Groveton third baseman, was outstanding, with the hot corner guardian getting 10 chances without an error and robbing Gibson and Fay of clean hits.

GROVETON.

	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Beaton, cf	5	1	2	2	0	0
Cascadden, 2b	5	1	0	2	2	0
McFarland, rf	5	0	3	2	0	0
Mariana, ss	4	2	2	1	1	1
Beattie, 1b	5	0	2	7	1	1
Anderson, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jones, c	4	1	1	0	1	0
Cullinane, 3b	4	1	0	3	7	0
Trefall, p	4	2	3	0	0	0

Totals 39 9 14 27 12 2

MAPLEWOOD

	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Gibson, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Devine, 2b	4	0	2	1	2	1
Fay, ss	3	0	0	6	3	2
Messina, c	3	0	1	3	1	1
Bagley, 3b	4	1	0	3	4	1
Hale, cf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Calabrese, 1b	4	0	0	0	8	2
Leary, lf	4	0	2	0	0	1
Garneau, p	4	0	0	0	1	0

Totals 34 2 7 23 15 6

x-Cascadden out, hit by batted ball.

Groveton 0 1 0 1 0 0 2 5 x-9

Maplewood 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1-2

Runs batted in-Jones, Garneau, Trefall 2, McFarland, Mariana 2, Hale. Two base hits: Hale 2, Trefall. Three base hit-McFarland. Home run-Trefall. Stolen bases-Beaton, Messina 2, Beattie, Cascadden. Double play-Calabrese to Fay. Left on bases-Groveton 6, Maplewood 7. Bases on balls-off Trefall 2, Garneau 2. Struck out-By Trefall 8, Garneau 2. Umpires-McKeen and Foster. Time-1:48.

hot dog stand across the street on the edge of
the Common. The Boyson Karl working on the
Clock all afternoon. At 4 came Mr. Bailey
from Montpelier - of the State Department
of Agriculture to investigate and tell me
what to use to kill off the ants eating
into the base of the flag pole - "Carpenter
Ants" he said, and use Carbon Bisulfide. He
turned out to be the son of Charles C. Bailey
whom I knew well at the State House in Boston.
Karl, Mae, & Tanya Hayes came for supper -
Pepper Pot Soup. Vegetable Salad. Mae's Blue-
Berry Muffins. Chocolate Cake. At 8 we had
a Committee meeting at the Cottage to
discuss plans for the Dedication Saturday.
In attendance were Karl Hayes, Earle E. Stevens,
John Hodge, Neal Beattie, Wyman Hubbard,
Frank Mason & Frank Styles.

The girls' supper Committee had a
Committee at the same time at Mae
Hayes.

Party broke up at 10 o'clock and so to
bed. It was good and cool all day.



UNPACKING
THE CLOCK
ON
THE LIBRARY
STEPS.

MONDAY,

AUGUST 23, 1937



8/23/37





To Dedicate Memorial Clock at Guildhall in Elaborate Manner



Benton Memorial Library at Guildhall, Vt., where the Everett C. Benton Memorial clock will be dedicated and unveiled at ceremonies scheduled to be held Saturday. An elaborate entertainment and sports program has been arranged for the dedication ceremonies. The clock, which is already installed in the library, was donated by Jay R. Benton, son of the town's most famous resident and former Massachusetts attorney general.

Special to The Union.

GUILDHALL, Vt., Aug. 23—A full program of elaborate exercises scheduled for Saturday, August 28, will mark the dedication and unveiling of the Everett C. Benton Memorial clock in which residents of this town and Northumberland, across the Connecticut River, will participate in honor of this town's greatest benefactor, the late Col. Everett C. Benton.

Events listed on the all-day program include a mountain climbing contest, baseball game, horseshoe pitching tourney, dedication exercises, old-fashioned supper, fireworks and dance.

The clock, installed in the Benton Memorial library was donated by Jay R. Benton, son of the town's most famous resident and former Massachusetts attorney general, will be unveiled at 6 p. m. by the donor's youngest son, Nicholas, during an observance program that will include the presentation by Mr. Benton and the acceptance by Norman D. Hunter, chairman of the board of selectmen, together with addresses by G. Wyman Hubbard and Judge Earle Stevens.

Open With Mountain Climbing

A mountain-climbing contest, to the peak of Cape Horn will open the day's festivities and will be followed by the horseshoe pitching tournament on Guildhall Common. Prior to the dedication exercises the Lion's Den baseball team of this town will meet the Groveton Moose team.

An old fashioned supper, served by a committee including Mae Hayes as chairman, and assisted by Frances H. Benton, Mary Benton, Lena H. Hall and Glenn Stevens, will precede the fireworks display.

A gala ball in the "Guild" hall will conclude the day's celebration.

Karl E. Hayes has been named general chairman and is assisted by John Beattie, Neal W. Beattie, Fred Crawford, Frank Curtis, Burt Drew, Lester D. Fogg, Fred Ford, Harley S. Hall, Benjamin Henson, John Hodge, Wyman Hubbard, Clyde Kezar, Frank Mason, Joseph Pendreigh, Kenneth Ridgewell and Frank Styles.

A special committee on fireworks, headed by Earle Stevens as chairman, includes Ray Hayes, John, David, Peter and Nicholas Benton, together with Frank, Robert and

Stanley Hall and Kenneth Hayes, Stewart Hodge, Frank Mahurin, Clayton Paige and Robert E. Wentworth.

The committee on music is made up of Gladys Fogg, Raymond Welch and Earle Stevens.



Tuesday, August 24th 1937

Slept late this morning - and it was
breakfast at 9.15 - Half a grape fruit.
Dropped Egg on Hash - Tomatoes Cutsup.
Bacon. Toast. Hot Coffee. Correspondence
and down to Lancaster shopping at the
regular time. Dinner. Chicken, Short
Cake. Mashed Potatoes. Salad. Fried
Tomatoes - Corn on the Cob. Blackberry and
Blueberry Pie. Cheese. Spent going it.
A fine piece about the clock dedication
in the Manchester Union. After Dinner
David & I squirted Carbon Disulphide into the
ant holes in the flag-pole. Came George
Quimby, the Groveton Correspondent, to the "Union"
to take a group picture of the family. Later
in the afternoon Mary drove us down to
Lancaster. Later Frances & I took a ride up
the Vermont side to Maidstone - across the
flats (2 big woodchucks) to Stratford "Holler"
to Groveton, & so back to the Cottage.
Supper. Fried Sausages & Potato Cakes. To
bed early.

4

Wednesday, August 25 = 1937

52° on the porch at 7 - but it warmed up considerably during the day. After breakfast at 9 - Grape fruit. Bacon & Eggs. Toast. Hot Coffee. Correspondence. Down to Lancaster at 10.30 - Back to Guildhall. Dinner. Spaghetti with Meat Balls. Salad. Lemon Pie - Home Made - At 2.30, Frances & I took John, David & Peter to the base of Cow Mountain - they climbing to the top and up the new fire station tower. Frances & I back to Home Crawford - a meeting of the Community Club - Rev. Anderson, Missionary, of the Newton Theological Seminary, speaking. Ice cream afterwards - Frances & I back to the Cottage. Got Karl and we went back to locate the 3 Boys. Frances had had a tough time bringing the car down through the abandoned road down Major Boles' Hill. We finally located the Boys and so back to the Village. Will Walling & his truck. The gang all working - clearing up the Common. the piles of limbs after tree pruning. Karl & John Hodge up in the Cuthbert working on the Clock. Had a talk with Cameron of Island Pond.



AUG. 25 - 1937





AUG. 25- 1937





The Community club met on Wednesday at the summer home of Hon. Fred Crawford.

Aug 28, 1937

The Fireworks Committee met on our piazza at 7.30 Had assorted Beverages and Toasted Cheese & Bacon Sandwiches. Went over the entire fireworks program with much gusto. The meeting broke up about 10, just as a glorious moon came up over the Brim of Cote Horn. Mary, Nicholas, and the Maids went to the Movies - at Lancaster.

Thursday, August 26th 1937

Attended to my correspondence early today in bed before breakfast. Had orange juice. Grilled ham & eggs. Toast. Coffee. Frances & Nicholas went down to Lancaster early. The fireworks gang went down to Karl's Roadside Store to open up and check the fireworks. All O.K. On the way we drove out to Young's Saw Mill (Run by the Paradis Co. of Montreal) located on the old Henry Washburn Farm. At 11.30, John, David, Peter & Nicholas and I went down to Lancaster to do some shopping. Paper napkins, Brass Polish, Carton of Ballantine's Ale, 2 dozen hot rolls, 1 dozen hot doughnuts from Mrs. Kess. Back to Guild Hall - A fine brown Bath

Robe arrived from the Harvard Club.
 Frances had ordered it for me -
 Dinner. Sirloin Steak. Major Gray's Chutney -
 Hash Brown Potatoes - Fried Corn -
 Parker House Rolls. Royal Chocolate Pudding -
 At 2 we left for Lancaster for the movies
 To see "The Broadway Melody of 1938"
 a good picture -



BUDDY EBSEN, and a cargo of
 ties. He's a scream!

Robert
TAYLOR
Eleanor
POWELL

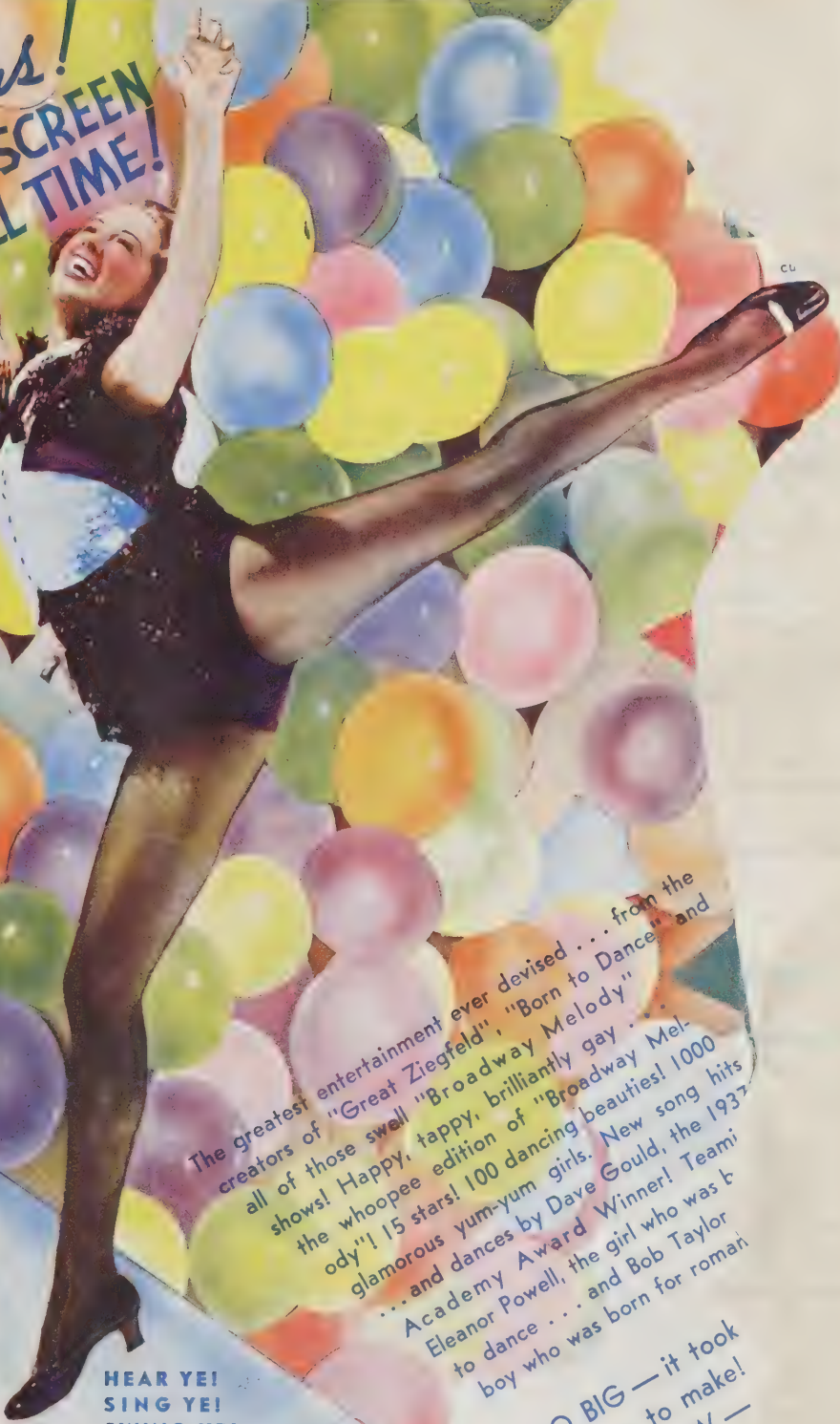
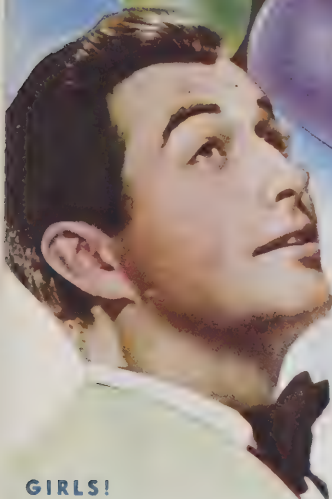
in
**BROADWAY
 MELODY
 of 1938**



SOPHIE TUCKER, the last
 of the red hot mammas
 singing her famous songs!



**Count Your
Lucky Stars!**
**THE GREATEST SCREEN
MUSICAL OF ALL TIME!**



**HEAR YE!
SING YE!
SWING YE!**

GIRLS!

Bob Taylor sings romantic songs! It's a new heart-thrill for you!

There's a flock of new musical hits set to heart-beat tunes by your favorite song maestros, Brown & Freed: "Follow My Footsteps" • "Everybody Sing" • "Yours and Mine" • "Feeling Like a Million" • "A Pair of New Shoes" • "Sun Showers" • "Dear Mr. Gable" • "Your Broadway and Mine"

The greatest entertainment ever devised . . . from the creators of "Great Ziegfeld", "Born to Dance" and all of those swell "Broadway Melody" shows! Happy, tappy, brilliantly gay . . . the whoopee edition of "Broadway Melody"! 15 stars! 100 dancing beauties! 1000 glamorous yum-yum girls. New song hits . . . and dances by Dave Gould, the 1937 Academy Award Winner! Team! Eleanor Powell, the girl who was to dance . . . and Bob Taylor boy who was born for romance!

**SO BIG — it took
a year to make!
SO NEW —
it's a full year
ahead!**



*Back to the Follies at 4.45 Karl & John Hodge up in
the cupols still working on the clock.
Frank Malurin "You" Stevens, 2 5/11*

Trimming trees along the street in front
of the library. Later Karl and the boys
built the 3 Skyrack Chutes and the
pin-wheel. Posts and set them up
in the meadow. Supper. Filled Ham-
fried egg. Spaghetti. Nicholas and
the girls rehearsing "Kill or Cure" tonight.
At 7.45 John & Mary drove me to Lancaster
to the meeting of the Directors of the
Lancaster Fair (held in Stevens Insurance
Office. Over at 9.45. Rode back with Steve.

Friday, August 27th 1937

Down to Lancaster - Bought "Punch Bowl"
at Frank Smith's - to Groveton buying
ingredients for punch. Called up Myrow
Hofke to come down and fill up both
ice chests - Had Baked Haddock - Baked
Potatoes for lunch - Carrots - Cucumber -
Juice & Blackberry Pie. Neal, Beattie & Crew
came up at 4 to set out horse-shoe pitching
courts. Supper. Scrambled Eggs & Apple Sack
Squash Doughnuts
Meeting of the fireworks Committee on the
porch at 7.30



DEDICATION
OF THE
EVERETT C. BENTON
MEMORIAL CLOCK



Guildhall, Vermont

August 28, 1937

Program

9.30 A. M. Mountain Climbing Contest up Cape Horn.

The Start will be at the Gates near Dean Brook Farm.

11.00 A. M. Horse Shoe Pitching Championships on the Common.

3.00 P. M. Base Ball. The Lions Den Team of Guildhall
vs. Loyal Order of Moose of Groveton.

6.00 P. M. Dedication Exercises.

Presentation Remarks by Jay R. Benton.

Unveiling of Clock by his youngest son, Nicholas Benton.

Acceptance by Norman D. Hunter, Chairman of the
Board of Selectmen of Guildhall.

Dissertation by G. Wyman Hubbard, Worshipful
Master of Benton Lodge No. 88, F. & A. M.

Oration by the Orator of the Day, Side Judge,
Honorable Earle E. Stevens.

6.30 P. M. Old Fashioned Supper at the "Guildhall."

8.00 P. M. Fireworks Display on the Meadow.

9.00 P. M. Dancing at the "Guildhall."

Committee on Dedication Exercises.

KARL E. HAYES, Chairman.

JOHN G. BEATTIE	NEAL W. BEATTIE	FRED E. CRAWFORD
FRANK CURTIS	BURT DREW	LESTER D. FOGG
FRED H. FORD	HARLEY S. HALL	BENJAMIN HENSON
JOHN HODGE	WYMAN HUBBARD	CLYDE KEZAR
JOSEPH M. PENDRIGH	FRANK B. MASON	
KENNETH RIDGEWELL	FRANK STYLES	

Committee on Old Fashioned Supper.

MAE HAYES, Chairman.

FRANCES H. BENTON	MARY BENTON
LENA W. HALL	GLEN STEVENS

Committee on Fire Works.

EARLE E. STEVENS, Chairman.

"RAZOR" HAYES, Chief Setter-off.

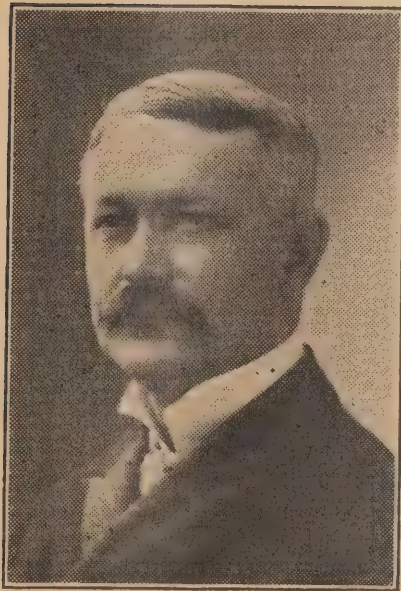
JOHN BENTON	FRANK HALL	STEWART HODGE
DAVID BENTON	ROBERT HALL	FRANK MAHURIN
PETER BENTON	STANLEY HALL	CLAYTON PAIGE
NICHOLAS BENTON	KENNETH HAYES	ROBERT E. WENTWORTH

Committee on Music.

GLADYS FOGG	RAYMOND WELCH
-------------	---------------

EARLE E. STEVENS to Call the "Square Dances."





COLONEL EVERETT C. BENTON

A Native of Guildhall. Donor of the Public Library
and Masonic Hall in 1901. A lover of the Town of
his birth and its Benefactor all the days of his life.



Clock Given by Jay Benton Is Unveiled in Guildhall, Vt

Special Dispatch to the Globe

GUILDHALL, Vt., Aug. 28—A promise made to fellow-Vermonters last Winter by Jay Benton, former Attorney-General of Massachusetts and native son of this town, culminated today in dedication and unveiling of a black and gold clock high in the tower of the Benton Memorial Library as the highlight of the greatest celebration in Guildhall's history.

Speaking before the Vermont Society of Boston at the 50th anniversary dinner at the City Club last March, the prominent Belmont, Mass. resident said he would install this Summer a clock in the memory of his father, Col. Everett C. Benton, who had given the library building in 1901.

A full program opened this morning when three local boys, tying in a dead heat for first place, paced a field of 12 endurance runners in the two-mile, 1400-foot ascent of Cape Horn. The triple winners were

Leonard Beattie, Robert Lickhart and Victor Cloutier, each turning in a time of 24:15 for the grind.

An old-fashioned horseshoe pitching contest for the Benton championship cup brought out 24 entries and was won by Richard Beattie, who defeated Walter Booth, 21-14, in the finals.

An afternoon baseball game was won with a ninth inning rally as the Lion's Den Club of this town defeated the Groveton Moose team, 2 to 1.

Preceding the supper in the "Guild" hall, where more than 250 residents and Summer visitors were served, the clock was unveiled before a large crowd. Ten-year-old Nicholas Benton, son of the donor, officiated at the unveiling. The clock was accepted from Mr. Benton by chairman of the Selectmen, Norman D. Hunter. Addresses were given by Judge Earle Stevens and G. Wyman Hubbard, master of the Benton Lodge No. 88, F. & A. M. A gala ball concluded the day's program.

Honor Guildhall Benefactor as Clock Dedicated

Special to The Union.

GUILDHALL, Vt., Aug. 29.—With the largest crowd in the history of the town gathered on the local common here tonight the black and gold clock given by Jay R. Benton, native son of Guildhall and former attorney general of Massachusetts, was dedicated to the memory of Col. Everett Benton, father of the donor and Guildhall's greatest benefactor.

Installed high in the white tower surmounting the Benton Memorial library the great timepiece was unveiled with simple ceremony by 10-year-old Nicholas Benton, youngest son of the prominent Belmont, Mass., attorney, as the highlight of an all-day program that attracted scores of former residents and summer visitors to this elm-shaded community.

The long program opened in the morning when a field of 12 runners raced against time to the summit of Cape Horn, 1,465 feet above the Connecticut river that divides this town from adjoining Northumberland. Three local boys, Leonard Beattie, Robert Lockhart and victor Cloutier ended in a triple tie for first place, covering the two-mile grind in 24:15.

In the horseshoe pitching contest for the championship of Essex county, Richard Beattie defeated Walter Booth, 21-14, in the finals that saw a field of 24 competing.

Prior to the dedication ceremonies the Lions Den baseball club staged a ninth inning rally to defeat the Groveton Moose aggregation by a 2-1 count as the feature of the afternoon program.

An old-fashioned supper and a gala ball concluded the day's events together with a big display of fireworks.



ELECTRIC TIME COMPANY, INC.

120 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON

Telechron Electric Clocks
Revere Chime Clocks

Manning-Bowman Electric Appliances
Giftware and Carafons
March 18, 1937

Mr. Jay R. Benton, Attorney
3 Pequossette Road
Belmont, Mass.

MAR 20 1937

Attended to. T.E.

Dear Mr. Benton:

We understand from a newspaper article on the Town of Guildhall, Vermont, that you are to donate a special clock for the use of the Town in the Library and Masonic Hall.

As distributors of the oldest and best known electric clock on the market, namely, the Telechron, we would very much appreciate the opportunity of quoting on the installation you have in mind. We make all types of equipment and would be glad to send illustrations of suggested types available, if you will give us some idea as to whether it is for inside or outside use and the approximate size being considered.

Yours very truly,

ELECTRIC TIME COMPANY, INC.

A. E. Bergeron

Manager

AEBergeron/FME

The Nations Timekeepers Since 1842

NEW YORK

157 CHAMBERS STREET

HOWARD WATCH MATERIALS
INSTRUMENT PARTS
GAUGE PARTS
SPECIAL STAFFS
PINIONS AND SCREWS

HOWARD CLOCK PRODUCTS, INC.

FORMERLY THE E. HOWARD CLOCK CO.

ESTABLISHED 1842

MAIN OFFICE AND WORKS

WALTHAM, MASS.

256 CHARLES STREET

ADDRESS REPLY TO
211 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

BOSTON

211 CONGRESS STREET

TOWER CLOCKS
STREET CLOCKS
ELECTRIC CLOCK SYSTEMS
WATCHMAN CLOCKS
BANK, OFFICE, RAILROAD AND
SCHOOL CLOCKS

Received - Benton

MAR 19 1937

March 19, 1937 *Attended to. viz:*

J. R. Benton
160 Congress Street
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Benton:-

Referring to the matter of a Tower Clock for
the Town of Guildhall, Vermont.

We enclose a questionnaire which, when filled
out, will enable us to advise you and quote on such a
clock, as in our judgement, would be best suited to the
requirements.

If a picture of the building where the clock
is to be installed could be sent in with this informa-
tion it would be very helpful.

Awaiting your reply which will have our prompt
attention, we are

Very truly yours,
HOWARD CLOCK PRODUCTS, INC.

C. H. Tinkham

C. H. Tinkham

CHT/AC

*Lib-
3025*

Tower Clock Information Sheet

ORDER BOOK.....

CONTRACT No.....

The E. Howard Clock Company

206 EUSTIS ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Sales Offices

387 WASHINGTON ST.
BOSTON

305 BROADWAY
NEW YORK
ESTABLISHED 1842

126 WEST 3RD ST.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

DATE.....19.....

Please check the method of installation illustrated on back that most nearly meets your conditions, and after answering questions send to office with which you have corresponded.

THE ANSWERS TO THE FOLLOWING QUESTIONS WILL ENABLE US TO GIVE AN APPROXIMATE ESTIMATE UPON COST OF A TOWER CLOCK.

1. Do you wish a Time Part only, or a Striking Clock, or a Chime and Strike Clock?.....
2. Number of dials?.....Diameter of dials inside moulding? feet.....inches.....
3. Any openings in walls for dials?.....if so what diameter?.....
4. Are the dials to be of wood, iron and glass, or stone?.....
(Dials of wood or stone we do not furnish, except by special contract, as we consider them part of the work of the contractor or builder.)
5. Do you desire dials of glass for illumination at night?.....
6. Do you wish us to furnish a bell or bells?.....
7. If so, give weight or diameter desired.....
8. If you have a bell or bells, what is the weight or diameter?.....
9. Do you wish us to install the clock?.....

The following questions should be answered correctly so that the proper hardware and connections can be provided.

10. Thickness of dials?.....Thickness of wall at dials?.....
11. Are the centers of the dials above or below the clock floor?.....
12. How far from clock floor to center of dials?.....feet.....inches.....
13. Measurement of tower from dial to dial, inside?.....feet.....inches.....
and height of clock room.....feet.....inches.....
14. Is the bell room above or below dials?.....How far?.....
15. How many feet can be had for run for weights?.....
(When possible it is best to extend the weight runs to the ground.)
16. Are the hands and figures to be gilt or black?.....
(With glass dials we recommend black, with dark stone, iron or wood, gilt.)
17. If the dials are to be illuminated, do you wish us to furnish an automatic time switch?.....
18. Do you wish us to add motor winding equipment?.....What is electric current?.....
19. Name of building where clock is to be placed?.....

Name and address of party sending this information.....
Street and number.....City.....State.....

Four Methods of Installation

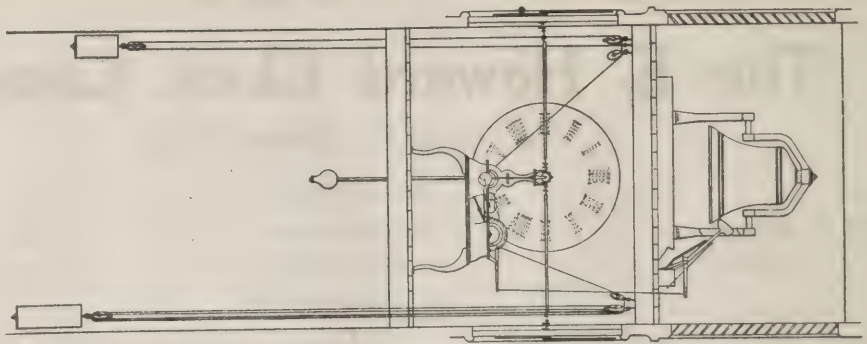


Diagram
Plate No. One

Showing clock in position with dials opposite the clock, and the bell above clock and dials.

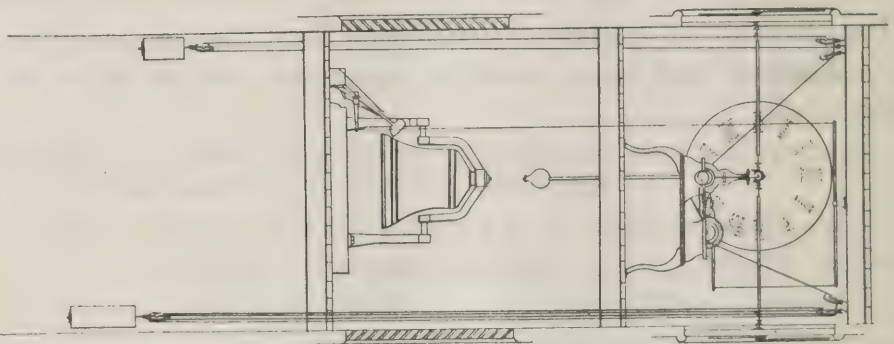


Diagram
Plate No. Two

Showing clock in position with the dials opposite the clock, and the bell below clock and dials.

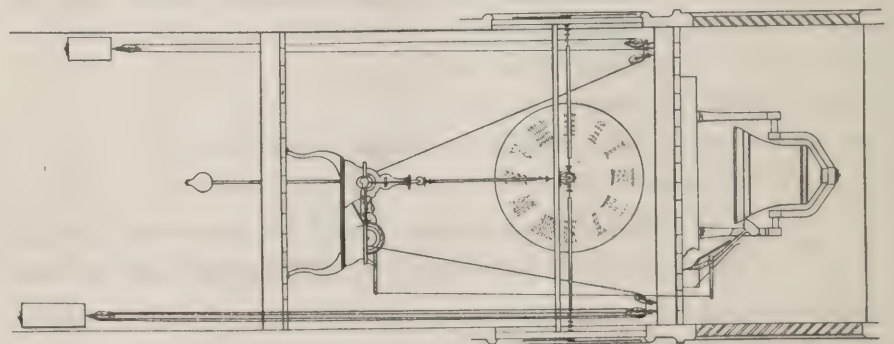


Diagram
Plate No. Three

Showing clock in position with the dials above the clock, and the bell above the clock and dials.

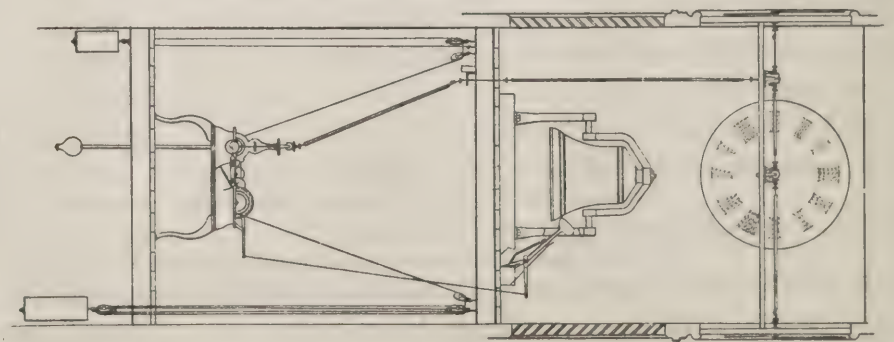


Diagram
Plate No. Four

Showing clock in position with the dials above the clock, and the bell between clock and dials.

Automatic Motor Wind Shortens Weight Drop
And Reduces Amount Of Weight Required.

May 8, 1937

Mr. Karl E. Hayes
Guildhall
Vermont

Dear Karl:

The time has come to think about installing the clock in the cupola in the library at Guildhall. So, unless you have put on weight since last I saw you in September, will you get up in there and do some measuring before I talk with the clock company. I would like to know how wide the hole is that we have to set the clock face in - that is, the diameter of the dial inside the moulding. Also, what the space is like inside the cupola - what the area and height is and how much room we have to put the equipment in and just where the floor is in relation to the hole in the cupola.

When I get this interesting information, I shall proceed with the matter. I calculate, when we install the clock, we should have some sort of ceremonies - you know, just a little hell raising to keep us young.

Best regards to Mae, Janey and all my other friends in Guildhall.

Sincerely yours,

JRB:AES

K. E. HAYES
TOWN CLERK AND TREASURER
GUILDHALL, VERMONT

May 12, 1937

Dear Jay:

Due to the construction of the cupola in the Library building, I am having N.W. Beattie draw a plan of the inside of it, as this work is right up his alley, I was up and looked the situation over and decided that the measurements had ought to be accurate before you placed the order, so you will receive this just as soon as we get it drawn up.

Mighty glad to get the Insurance Booklets, also the papers and Jane's Funnies, kept us in reading matter all winter.

Terrible thing about 'Hunkie' McDow, upset the whole North Country, however he has been 'off' for the past year and should of been taken care of.

Best wishes.





STATE OF VERMONT
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
MONTPELIER

MAY 1 1936

MAILED TO: VT

Guildhall VT.

May 14 1936

Jay:-

At the request of Earl Hayes I've
made a few measurements of the cupola
the Public Library building and submit
with a sketch of the interior construction of the
cupola.

As indicated, the diameter of the
cupola is 20 inches. We found in the
center a well constructed circular casing with an inside
diameter of 24 inches.

The north, East, and South sides of the cupola
further studding that supports the open super-
structure that is above the cupola shown in detail.
The main hip rafters that meet at the ridge
side the cupola is 22 inches distant from the
center boarding of the front face of the cupola.
The distance from the cupola and roof intersection to
attic floor is 7 ft. 8 inches.

If you need more details of this, don't hesitate
to write for it.

Very truly yours

Neal W. Beattie

Saunder N. H.
R. J. D. #2.

K. E. HAYES
TOWN CLERK AND TREASURER
GUILDHALL, VERMONT

Boston - Boston

MAY 22 1937

Am

May 29, 1937

J.R.Benton,
160 Congress St.,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Jay:

Undoubtly by this time you have received from Neal,
the Plan of the Cupola, with all the detail explained out, however
if there is any thing that we can do, just drop us a line.

I am enclosing a Cut of the building, showing wherethe
hole was left for the Clock, this ,as you know faces West.

We are having SOME weather, RAIN&RAIN, and more RAIN,

Best wishes,

Neal

July 19, 1937

Mr. Karl E. Hayes
Guildhall
Vermont

Dear Karl:

The Clock has been ordered and it will be a huzzinger - I think the best day for the dedication will be Saturday, August 28th. I want to know what you think about the following program:

4.00 P.M. - Baseball game, Stanley Hall's Lions vs. good opponents (will you see if Stanley can pull this off for us).

6.00 P.M. - Dedication exercises -

PRESENTATION remarks by Jay R. Benton;

UNVEILING of Clock by his youngest son, Nicholas Benton;

ACCEPTANCE remarks by Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, Herman B. Hunter;

QUOTATION OF REMARKS on "Time", the Hour Glass, etc., by the Worshipful Master of Benton Lodge (who is the Master now?);

TEN MINUTE ORATION - (Who do you think should be the Orator, Judge Kyle T. Brown of Lunenburg, or keep it right at home and have our fine Judge, Earl E. Stevens give a talk in his own inimitable style?)

6.30 P.M. - SUPPER AT THE "GUILDHALL" - do you think the ladies would stage a supper for us, each one cooking and making contributions as they have in the past. Mae is the logical one as Chairman of this Committee and the one I personally want to head it most of all. She should select her own committee, one that will do a good job and that will be congenial to her. I would appreciate it if Frances and Mary could be on this Committee.

8.00 P.M. - FIREWORKS DISPLAY ON THE PLAZA - I will buy and send up a red-hot pyrotechnical assortment from the National Fireworks Company.

9.00 P.M. - DANCING AT THE GUILDHALL - LIQUID REFRESHMENTS IN THE CLOSER.
Do you think Gladys Fogg would play the piano, Raymond Welch the violin, and Steve do the calling for this? Will you find out?

Now, as I am going to have special programs printed, will you have the list of the Supper Committee sent to me as soon as possible.

Attached is a tentative list of other Committees. Kindly review these and let me have your frank views about them. I may have left somebody off I should not have overlooked, and I may have included one or more names it would be better to leave off - as at this particular time they may not be popular nor "set well" with the folks in Guildhall generally. However, you will know and can give me the "low-down".

Mr. Karl E. Hayes

-2-

July 19, 1937

You can talk this whole thing over with your advisers - Mae, Steve, Marley Hall, etc. - you may think of some other features that would make the occasion a happy one and if you do, let me know. Let me hear from you reasonably soon, as the time is short and I am busy with this and a lot of other things.

Best regards to You and All and Looking Forward to the Day When
I start for Guildhall, I am

Sincerely yours,

The Nations Timekeepers Since 1842

NEW YORK

57 CHAMBERS STREET

HOWARD WATCH MATERIALS
STRUMENT PARTS
JUGE PARTS
ECIAL STAFFS
IONS AND SCREWS

HOWARD CLOCK PRODUCTS, INC.

FORMERLY THE E. HOWARD CLOCK CO.

ESTABLISHED 1842

MAIN OFFICE AND WORKS

WALTHAM, MASS.

— 256 CHARLES STREET —

REPLY TO

211 CONGRESS ST. ROOM 411

BOSTON, MASS.

BOSTON

211 CONGRESS STREET

TOWER CLOCKS
STREET CLOCKS
ELECTRIC CLOCK SYSTEMS
WATCHMAN CLOCKS
BANK, OFFICE, RAILROAD AND
SCHOOL CLOCKS

Lib
3825

July 19, 1937

Mr. J. R. Benton,
160 Congress St.,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Benton:-

Confirming our conversation concerning Tower Clock for the Library Bldg., Guildhall, Vt., we will furnish one of our Time Part Tower Clocks (no strike) arranged with dial works, shafting and all connections to operate hands to one dial.

We will also furnish one complete dial 30" in diameter with moulding, this dial to be properly primed, painted and finished with a black smalted body having numerals and minute marks also hands finished in the best quality gold leaf.

We are sure this type of dial would look very fine on the cupola of the building. It is a pleasing combination of colors and easily read.

We agree to furnish this complete outfit for the sum of Two Hundred Twenty-five (\$225.00) Dollars F.O.B. our factory Waltham.

With regard to the installation, we will furnish with the clock full instructions for setting it up, so that a local man should have no difficulty in doing the work.

Respectfully Submitted, *105.*

HOWARD CLOCK PRODUCTS, INC.

C. H. Tinkham

C. H. Tinkham

ROBERT
JUL 20 1937
Attended to. viz:

July 21, 1937

Howard Clock Products, Inc.
Room 411, 211 Congress Street
Boston, Massachusetts

Attention: Mr. C. H. Tinkham

Gentlemen:

Referring to your letter, dated July 19th, you may go ahead and make ready the clock and works and ship, so as to reach me surely by Monday, August 16th. It should be shipped to me, at Northumberland, N.H., which station is just across the river from Guildhall. The shipping charges you tell me will be well under \$10. It is understood that it will be satisfactory to you for me to pay the \$225 cost as follows: \$100 on August 1st, \$75 on Sept. 1st and the balance of \$50 on Oct. 1st.

Yours very truly,

JRB:AES

August 4, 1957

Mr. Karl E. Hayes
Guildhall, Vermont

Dear Karl:

The program is being printed! Tell Stanley Hall to have his ball game start at 3:30 so it will be sure to be over before 6. I will discuss just how we should shape up the "Old Fashioned Supper" when I get up there. Am ordering the fireworks today. Tell "Razor" to start practicing. Plan to have John's Boat in the River by the time of our arrival. It won't be long now!

Best Regards As Ever,

JEB:BCC

K. E. HAYES
TOWN CLERK AND TREASURER
GUILDHALL, VERMONT

AUG 2 1937

Dear Jay -

Well I guess I'm ready to report on the "doings" from this end. relates to the "Clock Time" expect you have a copy of the letter you sent me. Ball Game 4.00 P.M. - Lions Club vs Loyal Order of Moose, from Groton, N. H.

6.00 P.M. M. W. Hunt will make the acceptance Remarks.

H. W. Hubbard, Master of Buxton Lodge #58 will say a few words on "Time - Horn Glass"

10 minutes Orations. Personally I think Judge H. J. Brown would be the best, but I expect Judge Stevens would be disappointed if he was not called upon, which ever way you decide let me know and I'll get in touch with either one or both.

6.30 Mar took the matter of Supper, up with the Community Club, which was held at Blanch's yesterday and they thought the best for this time would be a "Basket Lunch" with the Club furnishing Coffee, etc. Mar, Francis, Gus Stevens, Louis Hall, Emma, with Mary B. in charge of the table decorations.



K. E. HAYES
TOWN CLERK AND TREASURER
GUILDHALL, VERMONT

Now if this set up don't meet with your approval
just say out and will change it pronto.

G. P. M. J. J. works all O.K.

G. P. M. Gladys J. J. and Welch will be all set
and Steve as the Printer.

Committees. Dedication Exercises

Have seen most all of the members and all
are willing to carry on. That Hartford is planning
to be in town and will aid in any way, would
suggest that you add the name of Frank B. Mason
who is mighty good help and willing. The rest of
the gang is O.K. J. J. works fine

this set up looks good and will carry on
music, Conn.

Both Gladys and Welch are willing and ready
to go.

The whole town is waiting and watching for
the big things and I'm sure we can count on
the Cooperations of each one. Just let me know
if any thing you want done up here, will
do it. Yours for the Bay town
Hall.

Thursday, August 12, 1937

It gives me great pleasure to inform you that you have been
appointed a member of the COMMITTEE ON _____
in connection with the Dedication Exercises of the Everett C.
Benton Memorial Clock to be held at Guildhall on Saturday,
August 28th.

Yours very truly,

General Chairman

The dedication exercises of the Everett C. Benton Memorial Clock at Guildhall will take place Saturday, August 25th. The clock, which is to be placed in the tower on the Library Building, has been made on special order by the Howard Clock Company of Waltham, Mass., and is being donated by Jay R. Benton of Boston, the oldest son of the late Colonel Benton.

A complete program that will last throughout the day has been arranged by the Committees in charge, and will be as follows:

9:30 A.M. MOUNTAIN CLIMBING CONTEST UP CAPE HORN.

The start will be at the Gates near Dean Brook Farm.

11:00 A.M. HORSE-SHOE FITTING CHAMPIONSHIPS ON THE COMMON.

These two athletic events are open to residents of Guildhall and also of that part of Northumberland across the river from Guildhall.

3:00 P.M. BASE-BALL.

The Lions Den Team of Guildhall vs. Loyal Order of Moose of Groveton.

6:00 P.M. DEDICATION EXERCISES.

Presentation Remarks by Jay R. Benton.

Unveiling of Clock by his youngest son, Nicholas Benton.

Acceptance by Norman D. Hunter, Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of Guildhall.

Dissertation by G. Wynn Hubbard, Worshipful Master of Benton Lodge, No. 88, F. & A. M.

Oration by the Orator of the Day, Side Judge, Honorable Harle E. Stevens.

8:30 P.M. OLD FASHIONED SUPPER AT THE "GUILDMALL".

8:00 P.M. FIREWORKS DISPLAY ON THE MEADOW.

9:00 P.M. DANCING AT THE "GUILDMALL".

The Committee Members are:-

Committee on Dedication Exercises

Karl E. Hayes, Chairman; John G. Beattie; Neal E. Beattie; Fred E. Crawford; Frank Curtis; Burt Drew; Lester D. Fogg; Fred H. Ford; Harley S. Hall; Benjamin Hanson; John Hodge; Wynn Hubbard; Clyde Kesar; Frank B. Mason; Joseph M. Pondrigh; Kenneth Ridgwell; and Frank Styles.

"Old Fashioned" Supper Committee

Mae Hayes, Chairman; Frances H. Benton; Mary Benton; Lena W. Hall; and Glen Stevens.

Committee on Fireworks

Earle E. Stevens, Chairman; "Rascal" Hayes, Chief Setter-Off; John Benton; David Benton; Peter Benton; Nicholas Benton; Frank Hall; Robert Hall; Stanley Hall; Kenneth Hayes; Stewart Hodge; Frank Malarin; Clayton Falge; and Robert E. Wentworth.

Committee on Music

Gladys Fogg; Raymond Welch; and Earle E. Stevens to call the "Square Dances".

SPECIAL NOTICE

Saturday, August 29, 1937

In connection with the Clock Dedication Exercises.

Two Athletic Events!!

9:30 A.M.

Mountain Climbing Contest up Cape Horn!
Start will be at the Gate near Dean Brook Farm.
Handsome Prize For the Winner!

11:00 A.M.

Horse Shoe Pitching Championship! Held
on the Common. Prizes for the WINNER and HUNTER-UP.

Both these contests open to the residents of
Guildhall, and also of that part of Northumberland
across the river from Guildhall.

All entries should be made now with Mr. E. Stevens.

August 12, 1937.

Coos County Democrat
Lancaster, N. H.

Gentlemen:

Under separate cover I am sending you a cut
of the Guildhall Library Building that can go with the
enclosed article about the Clock Dedication exercises.

Sincerely yours,

JRB/m

August 12, 1937.

Mr. Earle E. Stevens
Guildhall, Vermont.

Dear Earle:

By parcel post I am sending Clock Dedication programs. When they arrive, will you put the herewith enclosed notices of appointment in the proper envelopes and deliver them to the addresses as they come into your store.

Thanking you and seeing you next Tuesday afternoon.

Old Time Base Ball Scorer on a Piece of Fence at
Stevens Farm, 1900.

JRB/m

NEW YORK
MEMBERS STREET

WATCH MATERIALS
WATCH PARTS
WATCHES
WATCH SCREWS

The Nations Timekeepers Since 1842

HOWARD CLOCK PRODUCTS, INC.

FORMERLY THE E. HOWARD CLOCK CO.

ESTABLISHED 1842

MAIN OFFICE AND WORKS

WALTHAM, MASS.

256 CHARLES STREET

BOSTON

211 CONGRESS STREET

TOWER CLOCKS
STREET CLOCKS
ELECTRIC CLOCK SYSTEMS
WATCHMAN CLOCKS
BANK, OFFICE, RAILROAD AND
SCHOOL CLOCKS

REPLY TO

211 CONGRESS ST. ROOM 411

BOSTON, MASS.

August 13, 1937

Mr. J. R. Benton
160 Congress St.,
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Benton:-

We enclose instructions and blue print
for setting up the Guildhall, Vermont Tower Clock, and
as requested we are returning the plan of Guildhall and
picture of building.

Very truly yours,
HOWARD CLOCK PRODUCTS, INC.



C. H. Tinkham

C. H. Tinkham

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO
BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD

FREIGHT BILL

803

CONSIGNEE

DATE

STATION

FREIGHT BILL NO.

J. R. Benton,

Aug. 14, 1937 193 NORTHUMBERLAND, N. H. 46

DESTINATION

ROUTE

(POINT OF ORIGIN TO DESTINATION)

To BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD Dr., FOR CHARGES ON ARTICLES TRANSPORTED:

WAYBILLED FROM

WAYBILL DATE AND NO.

FULL NAME OF SHIPPER

CAR INITIALS AND NO.

Waltham, Mass.

8/11 - 35283
CONNECTING LINE REFERENCE

Howard Clock Prod.
PREVIOUS WAY-BILL REFERENCE

CN 436870
ORIGINAL CAR, INITIALS AND NO.

NO. OF PACKAGES, ARTICLES AND MARKS

WEIGHT

RATE

FREIGHT

ADVANCES

TOTAL

1 Bx Tower Clock

1 Bx Hardware 81

1 Bx Hardware 143

41

83

.34

224

57

1.28

265

1.62

1.62

RECEIVED PAYMENT FOR THE RAILROAD

193

CASHIER OR AGENT

PER

THE ORIGINAL PAID FREIGHT BILLS MUST BE SURRENDERED FOR OVERCHARGES TO BE
REFUNDED AND MUST ACCOMPANY CLAIMS FOR OVERCHARGE, LOSS OR DAMAGE.

FREIGHT BILL

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO
BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD

CONSIGNEE
J. R. Benton,
Aug. 17, 1937
NORTHUMBERLAND, N H
STATION
FREIGHT BILL NO.
57

DESTINATION

ROUTE

(POINT OF ORIGIN TO DESTINATION)

TO BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD DR., FOR CHARGES ON ARTICLES TRANSPORTED:

WAYBILLED FROM Waltham, Mass.	WAYBILL DATE AND NO. 8/13 - 36469	FULL NAME OF SHIPPER Howard Clock Prod.	CAR INITIALS AND NO. CN 504462
POINT AND DATE OF SHIPMENT	CONNECTING LINE REFERENCE	PREVIOUS WAY-BILL REFERENCE	ORIGINAL CAR, INITIALS AND NO.

NO. OF PACKAGES, ARTICLES AND MARKS	WEIGHT	RATE	FREIGHT	ADVANCES	TOTAL
1 Bx Clock Dial & Hands	85	M	.83		.83

RECEIVED PAYMENT FOR THE RAILROAD

193

CASHER OR AGENT

PER

GUILDHALL TO DEDICATE BENTON MEMORIAL CLOCK

The dedication exercises of the Everett C. Benton Memorial Clock at Guildhall will take place Saturday, August 28. The clock, which is to be placed in the tower of the Library Building, has been made on special order by the Howard Clock Company of Waltham, Mass., and is being donated by Jay R. Benton of Boston, the oldest son of the late Colonel Benton.

A complete program that will last throughout the day has been arranged by the committees in charge, and will be as follows:

9:30 a. m. Mountain Climbing Contest up Cape Horn. The start will be at the Gates near Dean Brook Farm.

11:30 a. m. Horse-Shoe Pitching Championships on the Common. These two athletic events are open to residents of Guildhall and also of that part of Northumberland across the river from Guildhall.

3:30 P. M. Baseball. The Lions Den Team of Guildhall vs. Loyal Order of Moose of Groveton.

6.00 p. m. Dedication Exercises; Presentation Remarks by Jay R. Benton; Unveiling of Clock by his youngest son, Nicholas Benton; Acceptance



by Norman D. Hunter, Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of Guildhall; Dissertation by G. Wyman Hubbard, Worshipful Master of Benton Lodge, No. 88, F. & A. M.; Oration by the Orator of the Day, Side Judge Earle E. Stevens.

6:30 p. m. Old fashioned supper at the "Guild Hall."

8.00 p. m. Fireworks Display on the Meadow.

9:00 p. m. Dancing at the "Guild Hall."

The Committee members are as follows:

Committee on Dedication Exercises—Karl E. Hayes, Chairman, John G. Beattie, Neal W. Beattie, Fred E. Crawford, Frank Curtis, Burt Drew, Lester D. Fogg, Fred H. Ford, Harley S. Hall, Benjamin Henson, John Hodge, Wyman Hubbard, Clyde Kezar, Frank B. Mason, Joseph M. Pendrigh, Kenneth Ridgewell and Frank Styles.

"Old Fashioned" Supper Committee—Mae Hayes, chairman, Frances H. Benton, Mary Benton, Lena W. Hall, and Glen Stevens.

Committee on Fireworks—Earle E. Stevens, chairman, "Razor" Hayes, Chief Setter-Off, John Benton, David Benton, Peter Benton, Nicholas Benton, Frank Hall, Robert Hall, Stanley Hall, Kenneth Hayes, Stewart Hodge, Frank Mahurin, Clayton Paige and Robert E. Wentworth.

Committee on Music—Gladys Fogg, Raymond Welch; and Earle E. Stevens to call the "Square Dances."

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Benton and family arrived in town on Tuesday from Boston and he is making the final arrangements for the big dedication to be held on Aug. 28, when the clock will be unveiled.

Noitce: Because of the limited capacity of the "Guild Hall," it being possible to set places for only 125, the distribution of supper tickets at the Clock dedication next Saturday will be limited to that number. They are being passed out to the families contributing food and "fixins," to committee members and to other workers.

DEDICATION OF NEW CLOCK AT GUILDHALL

An all-day program has been arranged for Saturday, August 28 at Guildhall, Vt. to dedicate the Everett C. Benton memorial clock, donated by Jay H. Benton of Boston, Mass., oldest son of the late Colonel Benton, and placed in the tower on the library building.

At 9:30 a. m. there will be a mountain climbing contest on Cape Horn, starting at the gates near Dean Brook farm. A horse shoe pitching contest will be held at 11 a. m. These two events are open to residents of Guildhall and that part of Northumberland located just across the Connecticut river. In the afternoon there will be a baseball game between the Lion's Den team of Guildhall and the Loyal Order of Moose of Groveton.

THE BUSSELL-BLAKNEY CO.

IMPORTERS AND DISTRIBUTORS
HOLIDAY AND SEASONABLE NOVELTIES
79 HIGH STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

August 21, 1937

SOLD TO Jay R Benton
 Belmont
 Mass

TERMS: 2-10 NET 30. ALL CLAIMS TO BE MADE WITHIN 10 DAYS SHIPPED VIA

2	Dz	1 lb. Rockets	1.62	3	24
1	"	3 oz. Triangle	1.62	1	62
1	"	Rocket Shell	1.62	1	62
5	"	10 Min. Torch	1.44	7	20
1	"	Lawn Star Shells	1.62	1	62
3	"	10 Ball Candle	.65	1	95
1	"	4 Ves. Ft. Gold	1.08	1	08
2	"	2 lb. Rockets	2.50	5	00
1	"	4 Mine	1.62	1	62
1	"	5 Shot Miss. Battery	1.62	1	62
1/2	"	Med. Tourbillions	3.00	1	50
1	"	Large Fountains	2.00	2	00
				30	07

*Paid 8/26/37
August 1937*

The Night Attraction Supreme "American Fireworks"



As the average person cannot be expected to know the complicated technique and folksome language of the Fireworks Business, the names, sizes, and descriptions convey nothing to the uninitiated, therefore more or less you have to depend upon the reliability of the firm you place your contact with. Our reliability and standing is our greatest asset and your safeguard.



Niagara Falls Fireworks Illumination
Photo Courtesy General Electric Co.



American Legion National Convention Display
on Charles River Basin, Boston, Mass.,
October 6, 1930

AMERICAN FIREWORKS COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS

238 TREMONT STREET
BOSTON, MASS.
Phone Hancock 0300

1560 BROADWAY
NEW YORK CITY
Phone Bryant 9-2410

Every Display Fully Covered by Public Liability Insurance



The American Fireworks Company of Massachusetts was established in 1909 and during the past twenty two years has steadily and surely gained the public confidence for reliability and stability second to none. Employing only the most experienced workmen and using the best of chemicals and materials you are assured of a real fireworks display at all times and under all conditions.



A REPRESENTATIVE WILL GLADLY CALL ON YOU AT YOUR CONVENIENCE WITHOUT ANY
OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART

endorsements such as the following are entirely unsolicited and have been picked at random from hundreds of others.

THE NEW YORK STATE FAIR

Syracuse, New York

October 19, 1931

Fireworks seem to have a strong appeal with State Fair visitors who stay over for the night show. The degree of interest for this feature, which is last on the program, might be noted from the fact that the crowds remain until the last bomb has been exploded.

We had a very satisfactory attendance at this year's night show in view of the general business depression, in fact the receipts were larger than 1930 due to the fireworks displays.

J. DAN ACKERMAN,
Director.

THE TRAVELERS CLUB

Hartford, Connecticut

June 23, 1927

The whole program terminated with the biggest thrill of the day in our fireworks making a perfect ending, sending everyone home happy and enthusiastic.

I doubt if there will ever be another field day without fireworks and I also doubt whether we will ever give fireworks again unless they are displayed by your Company.

CHAIRMAN, FIELD DAY COMMITTEE.

The Travelers Club.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY RE-UNION

Ithaca, New York

June 25, 1927

I want to express my appreciation for the manner in which you fulfilled your contract in furnishing fireworks for our re-union.

It was the first time that any re-union had used fireworks and although our appropriation was limited you put on a display that exceeded all our expectations.

WALTER R. KUHN,
Chairman.

CITY OF SOMERVILLE

Massachusetts

July 5, 1927

A vast crowd, attracted by the reputation Somerville has obtained through a series of Fourth of July displays put on by your Company, was thoroughly satisfied with the exhibition. The Grand Finale which was the most brilliant I have ever seen, was greeted with a roar of applause, something quite unusual as at that time the crowd usually disperses quickly.

LEON M. CONWELL,
Mayor.

DELAWARE VALLEY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

Walton, New York

September 16, 1927

I wish to compliment you on the class and quality of fireworks you sent us for our Walton Fair.

This was our first night fair but we expect to continue every year from now on and will look to you to take care of us on our fireworks.

J. J. FARRELL,
President.

NIAGARA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL ASS'N., INC.

Lockport, New York

September 27, 1927

In our six years' experience it was the best program we have ever had and on all sides I have heard nothing but favorable comment.

It would have done you good to have been here and heard the words of praise for the presentation you furnished.

F. E. PEASE,
President.

16th Annual Convention NATIONAL TENT AND AWNING COMPANY MANUFACTURERS ASSOCIATION

Long Beach, New York

November 1, 1927

The Fireworks Display was the height of our expectations and words fail to express how much they were admired. The Grand Barrage or finale was a knock-out.

MILTON G. VAN RANST
Chairman, Entertainment Committee.

STAUNTON VIRGINIA FAIR

Staunton, Va.

November 16, 1927

"The greatest fireworks display I have ever seen" was the comment made by the thousands of enthused visitors who witnessed your great pyrotechnical display in connection with the Staunton Fair.

C. B. RALSTON,
Secretary, Shenandoah Valley Fair Association.

MIAMI PALM FETE

Miami, Florida

January 11, 1928

Our display last night on the Bayfront was a wonderful success, highly appreciated by everybody that I came in contact with. I was personally congratulated by many of our visitors on selecting such a wonderful display.

A. T. WRIGHT,
Director-General.

1928 B. P. O. E. NATIONAL CONVENTION

Miami, Florida

July 1, 1928

The Convention as you know was an unqualified success due to the small part of your fireworks; visitors from all over proclaimed it as the play one of the finest ever witnessed and second to none in the country. I thank you for your part in our success.

C. B. JEFFERSON,
Chairman, Fireworks Committee.

ESSEX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

Topsfield, Mass.

September 22, 1927

We hear nothing but praise for your display of fireworks at the Topsfield Fair last week and we take pleasure in congratulating you on same and expressing our satisfaction, and remain

I. H. SAWYER, President, Essex Agricultural Society.

CITY OF NIAGARA FALLS

Niagara Falls, N. Y.

June 26, 1927

This display was far superior to any we have had and I have never heard one person make an unfavorable criticism of it.

Thanking you for the great interest you took in this matter.

WILLIAM D. ROBBINS, City Manager.

FOURTH OF JULY COMMITTEE

Ayer, Mass.

July 8, 1927

Everything was most satisfactory. In fact I have heard nothing but compliments and we should like to have you another year.

F. RUSSELL MASON, Chairman, Fourth of July Committee.

REDBERRY COUNCIL NO. 117 KINGHITS OF COLUMBI

Neponset, Massachusetts

July 8, 1927

Our members are all very much pleased with the fireworks display and told me to be sure and let you know their feelings.

HENRY J. GLYNN

Treasurer, Fourth of July Celebration Committee.

SHARON, MASSACHUSETTS

July 8, 1927

Everyone speaks with highest praise of the display as given by you and as Chairman of the Fireworks Committee, I wish to express to the highest appreciation of the way the displays were erected, magnificent results obtained and the courtesy and efficiency shown by the men whom you sent out to erect and also the manner in which the fireworks were set off.

GEORGE A. STETSON
Chairman, Board of Selectmen.

EAST PEPPERELL, MASS.

July 16, 1927

Without doubt your exhibition of fireworks of the Fourth is of great value to you as an advertising card, for we are having a number of inquiries as to who supplied the exhibit, and we take pleasure in recommending your good selves.

GEORGE KEYES, Chairman, Fourth of July Committee.

WARD 6 PATRIOTIC ASSOCIATION

Atlantic, Mass.

July 16, 1927

I want to take this opportunity to express my appreciation for the very wonderful display of fireworks and the very effective manner in which they were set off and in voicing my appreciation I express the opinion of some sixty to eighty thousand people who saw this display.

H. A. WOOD, Chairman, Fourth of July Committee.

WIANNO CLUB

Wianno, Massachusetts

August 1, 1927

I am pleased to tell you that the fireworks display on the 4th was satisfactory in every way.

The show was very efficiently handled by your men and we were much pleased with the result.

O. E. SKINNER

WESTCHESTER COUNTRY CLUB

Rye, New York

July 1, 1927

I have been intending to write to you to express my personal pleasure as well as the Committee's for the Fourth of July fireworks display. We were very satisfied with same and received many compliments from our members.

We therefore compliment you on your material and work, and have every confidence to continue extending you this business for many years in the past.

DUDLEY WARD

Chairman, Entertainment Committee.

DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC CELEBRATIONS

City Hall, Boston, Mass.

September 22, 1927

I wish to offer you my heartiest congratulations upon your fireworks displays in the Strandway and on the Basin, Saturday night.

I agree with the sentiment expressed throughout the City that it was the finest pyrotechnic display that Boston has ever seen.

J. PHILIP O'CONNELL, Director of Public Celebrations.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION CORPORATION

The American Legion
Boston, Mass.

October 15, 1930

I feel that as Chairman of the Fireworks Committee for the National American Legion Convention in Boston, I should be very remiss in my duty if I did not write and congratulate you on my wonderful and successful display of fireworks you furnished us. You more than fulfilled our contract and your efforts to please are well worthy of commendation.

HAROLD S. PRATT, Chairman, Fireworks Committee.

OFFICE OF THE MAYOR

City Hall, Boston, Mass.

October 21, 1930

Now that our Tercentenary Celebration and National American Legion Convention are over, it is a pleasure to congratulate you on your making these events such a great success. The fireworks displays you furnished were without doubt the finest ever given in this City or any other.

JAMES M. CURLEY,
Mayor.

COHASSET YACHT CLUB

Cohasset, Mass.

July 5, 1931

For several years past your Company has furnished the display for Cohasset Yacht Club on July 4. Every year we have been very well pleased and each year thought them bigger and better than the preceding year.

RUTH S. WHIPPLE, Chairman, House Committee.

THE SOMERSET HILLS COUNTRY CLUB

Bernardsville, New Jersey

July 5, 1931

Your program was fired yesterday evening with great effect. Your man knew his job and everything went off very well. We are more than satisfied.

R. S. PIERREPONT,
Chairman, Fireworks Committee.

CITY OF LOWELL

Lowell, Mass.

July 6, 1931

Everybody that I heard of in our City say that they were the best fireworks Lowell has ever had and that you have lived up to your agreement in every way.

I am more than pleased personally with the display you sent to Lowell.

THOMAS BRADEN, Mayor.

NANTUCKET YACHT CLUB

Nantucket Island, Mass.

July 10, 1931

We have contracted with you for our Fourth of July fireworks display for a number of years with the most satisfactory results. The set pieces are beautiful and have been very highly spoken of by our members. The aerial display is beyond compare.

W. S. WALSH,
Assistant-Treasurer, Nantucket Yacht Club.

THE CUMBERLAND FAIR ASSOCIATION

Cumberland, Maryland

October 15, 1931

The Cumberland Fair Association is well satisfied with the Fireworks we have purchased from you for the past eight years. We have used your fireworks exclusively and as long as your Company supply us with such outstanding set pieces, rockets and aerial display it will be a pleasure to us to continue using your services.

HARRY A. MANLEY, General Manager.

THE WOODWAY COUNTRY CLUB

Springdale, Conn.

October 17, 1931

We are so pleased to the display of fireworks which your concern gave here July 4 we have heard nothing but favorable comment. The opinion of the club is almost unanimous that it was the best display we ever had. Your handling of the affair was most satisfactory in every particular.

GEORGE R. SMITH, Assistant-Secretary.

THE GREAT FREDERICK FAIR

Frederick, Maryland

October 19, 1931

We put it generally have complimented the officials of the Fair for the fact we have termed the best display of fireworks seen in Frederick Maryland.

I personally wish to add my words of commendation. There can be no doubt but that your display this year was the finest and best we have ever had.

GUY K. MOTTER,
Secretary.

PARAGON PARK

Nantasket, Mass.

September 9, 1931

For over twenty years you have furnished the displays at our park and during all that period we have heard nothing but praise for them. We consider them one of our leading attractions and our crowds are always large. Put us down right now as one of your 1932 customers.

DAVID STONE,
President.

PLAYLAND PARK

Rye, New York

October 19, 1931

I want to thank you for the splendid fireworks exhibitions that you furnished Playland throughout the 1931 season and particularly the fireworks spectacle, "The Burning of Rome" that you furnished during the week of September 14.

The fireworks during 1931 we have marked up as one of our successes. Thanks to your splendid co-operation.

WILLIAM E. MALLETTE,
General Manager

EASTERN MAINE STATE FAIR, INC.

Bangor, Maine

October 22, 1931

Your fireworks display this year was the best ever. We heard nothing but words of praise on the several displays, so they must be good, with no complaint or criticism from critical audiences.

GEORGE W. WESCOTT,
President

ROCKY MOUNT FAIR ASSOCIATION

Rocky Mount, N. C.

October 22, 1931

I want to take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to you for the wonderful display of fireworks at our Fair this year and to assure you that we are glad to say these words of praise for your company unsolicited.

It is indeed a great pleasure to do business with such a Company as yours.

NORMAN Y. CHAMBLISS,
Vice-President

GALAX FAIR ASSOCIATION

Galax, Virginia

October 23, 1931

I want to thank you for the excellent program of fireworks. Your program went over in a big way and the verdict of all was "that the 1931 Fireworks surpassed any ever seen at the Galax Fair."

W. C. ROBERSON,
Secretary

VALLEY FAIR

Brattleboro, Vermont

October 26, 1931

The fireworks that you have furnished us the last few years for our annual Fair have been most satisfactory.

We have had visitors from several other fairs who have expressed their wonder as to how we could put on such a good show and the audience have always received the display with enthusiasm and loud applause.

NORMAN A. HOWE,
Secretary

MEFFLIN COUNTY FAIR

Lewiston, Penn.

October 30, 1931

We have used exclusively American Fireworks Company fireworks displays in connection with the Lewiston Fair, Lewiston, Penn., for their night shows.

The co-operation of your Company relative to the handling of the above for the benefit of our patrons has always been 100 per cent. The fireworks have been much appreciated by our crowds, possibly more than anything else we have offered them.

S. B. RUSSELL,
Secretary

READING FAIR

Reading, Penn.

November 2, 1931

I wish to say to you the fireworks display for the Reading Fair furnished by your Company for this year was a wonderful success. I think your audience was better pleased with our night program at the Fair Grounds with a better humor and more pleased and satisfied, as the congratulations the Fair officials received from many people was the best evidence of a perfectly happy and successful evening's program.

The Fireworks were the final crack and I convey this message to you so that you can enjoy the pleasure of your own efforts in assisting the Reading Fair in presenting its great program each year.

A. L. FRAME,
Chairman, Entertainment Committee

NORTH CAROLINA STATE FAIR

Raleigh, N. C.

December 4, 1931

We wish to advise you that your fireworks program at our 1931 Fair was first class and satisfactory in every way. We have used your programs for the past three years and have had many compliments on same.

T. B. SMITH,
Secretary-Manager

For the benefit of those who may not be familiar with our displays and presentations, we list herewith a few of our satisfied customers during the past few years

Knights of Columbus.....	Acton, Mass.	Local No. 717 Carmen's Union.....	Manchester, Mass.
James O. Carey.....	Ashland, Mass.	Marblehead Catholic Club.....	Marblehead, Mass.
Post No. 77 American Legion.....		Kitansett Club.....	Marion, Mass.
Devens Post No. 2132.....	Attleboro, Mass.	Pocohontas County Fair.....	Marlington, W. Va.
Veterans of Foreign Wars.....		B. P. O. E. No. 1568.....	Maynard, Mass.
Eastern Maine State Fair.....	Bangor, Maine	Kiwanis Club.....	Medford, Mass.
Village of Babylon.....	Babylon, L. I., N. Y.	Knights of Columbus.....	Medford, Mass.
Bedford County Fair Association.....	Bedford, Penn.	Improved Order of Red Men.....	Merrimac, Mass.
Town of Belmont.....	Belmont, Mass.	B. P. O. E. National Convention.....	Miami, Florida
Somerset Hills Country Club.....	Bernardsville, N. J.	Miami Palm Fete.....	Miami, Florida
City of Beverley.....	Beverley, Mass.	Town of Milton.....	Milton, Mass.
City of Boston.....	Boston, Mass.	Mincola Fair.....	Mincola, L. I., N. Y.
Aleppo Temple.....	Boston, Mass.	Lamoille Valley Fair.....	Morrisville, Vt.
American Legion Post No. 66.....	Blairville, Mass.	Laragon Park.....	Nantucket, Mass.
Valley Fair Association.....	Brattleboro, Vt.	Nantucket Yacht Club.....	Nantucket, Mass.
Brockton Agricultural Society.....	Brockton, Mass.	American Legion Post.....	Needham, Mass.
1230 Club of Bay Ridge.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Acushnet Park.....	New Bedford, Mass.
Jefferson County Exposition.....	Brookville, Penn.	San Rocco Society.....	New Britain, Conn.
Chatham Beach Club.....	Chatham, Mass.	Knights of Columbus.....	Newburyport, Mass.
Columbia County Agricultural Society.....	Chatham, N. Y.	Charles River Country Club.....	Newton, Mass.
American Legion Post No. 212.....	Chelmsford, Mass.	City of Niagara Falls.....	Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Cohasset Yacht Club.....	Cohasset, Mass.	B. P. O. E. No. 1124.....	Norwood, Mass.
Cobleskill Agricultural Society.....	Cobleskill, N. Y.	Board of Trade.....	Oak Bluffs, Mass.
South Carolina State Fair.....	Columbia, S. C.	Boosters Club.....	Old Orchard, Me.
Chamber of Commerce.....	Coney Island, N. Y.	Central Canada Exhibition.....	Ottawa, Canada
Cumberland Fair Association.....	Cumberland, Md.	West Palm Beach Fair.....	Palm Beach, Fla.
Knights of Columbus.....	Danvers, Mass.	Post No. 40, American Legion.....	Plymouth, Mass.
American Legion Post No. 180.....	Danvers, Mass.	Union Grange Fair.....	Plymouth, N. H.
Dedham Country and Polo Club.....	Dedham, Mass.	Tamarack Country Club.....	Port Chester, N. Y.
Grand Lodge Sons of Italy.....	East Weymouth, Mass.	City of Portsmouth.....	Portsmouth, N. H.
Cambria County Fair Association.....	Ebensburg, Penn.	Juniata County Agricultural Society.....	Port Royal, Penn.
Emporia Fair Association.....	Emporia, Va.	City of Providence.....	Providence, R. I.
Champlain Valley Exposition.....	Essex Junction, Vt.	Northern Maine Fair.....	Presque Isle, Me.
City of Everett.....	Everett, Mass.	B. P. O. E. No. 934.....	Quincy, Mass.
Lady of Angels Church.....	Fairhaven, Mass.	North Carolina State Fair.....	Raleigh, N. C.
St. Anthony's Church.....	Falmouth, Mass.	Agricultural and Horticultural Society.....	Reading, Penn.
Arthur E. Snow Post No. 12, American Legion.....	Franklin, N. H.	Chamber of Commerce.....	Revere, Mass.
Cape Fear Fair Association.....	Fayetteville, N. C.	Dutchess County Fair.....	Rhinebeck, N. Y.
Town of Framingham.....	Framingham, Mass.	Suffolk County Agricultural Society.....	Riverhead, L. I., N. Y.
Frederick Fair.....	Frederick, Md.	Rocky Mount Fair.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Galax Fair Association.....	Galax, Va.	Rutland County Agricultural Society.....	Rutland, Vt.
City of Gardner.....	Gardner, Mass.	Westchester Country Club.....	Rye, N. Y.
Glen Oaks Country Club.....	Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.	Plyland Park.....	Rye, N. Y.
B. P. O. E. No. 892.....	Gloucester, Mass.	Lee County Fair.....	Sanford, N. C.
Carolina Fairs, Inc.....	Greensboro, N. C.	Stamford Yacht Club.....	Stamford, Conn.
Town of Greenfield.....	Greenfield, Mass.	Sherbrooke Exhibition.....	Sherbrooke, Que., Canada
Erie County Agricultural Society.....	Hamburg, N. Y.	Shenandoah Valley Fair.....	Staunton, Va.
Dartmouth Outing Club.....	Hanover, N. H.	Woodway Country Club.....	Springdale, Conn.
Golden Belt Fair Assn.....	Henderson, N. C.	City of Springfield.....	Springfield, Mass.
Catawba Fair Association.....	Hickory, N. C.	New York State Fair.....	Syracuse, N. Y.
Crow Point Golf Club.....	Hingham, Mass.	Carroll County Fair.....	Taneytown, Md.
I. O. O. F.....	Hyannis, Mass.	Mt. Carmel Society.....	Thompsonville, Conn.
Knights of Columbus.....	Hyde Park, Mass.	Canadian National Exhibition.....	Toronto, Canada
Cornell University Re-union.....	Ithaca, N. Y.	Mad River Valley Fair.....	Waitsfield, Vt.
Gordon Bissell Post No. 4, American Legion.....	Keene, N. H.	Chamber of Commerce.....	Wakefield, Mass.
Kennebunk River Club.....	Kennebunkport, Me.	Delaware Valley Agricultural Society.....	Walton, N. Y.
Kinston Fair Association.....	Kinston, N. C.	Watertown, Pageant.....	Watertown, Conn.
Kingston Fair.....	Kingston, R. I.	Wattsburg Agricultural Association.....	Wattsburg, Pa.
Coos and Essex Agricultural Society.....	Lancaster, N. H.	Brae Burn Country Club.....	West Newton, Mass.
Greenbriar County Fair.....	Lewisburg, W. Va.	West Virginia State Fair.....	Wheeling, W. Va.
Niagara County Fair Association.....	Lockport, N. Y.	Wianno Club.....	Wianno, Ind.
National Tent Manufacturers Association.....	Long Beach, L. I., N. Y.	Woodstock Exhibition.....	Woodstock, N. B., C.
	Lowell, Mass.	New England Fair.....	Worcester, Mass.
	Lowville, N. Y.	Chamber of Commerce.....	York Beach, Me.
		York Fair.....	York, Penn.

Good will is the disposition of the customer to return to the place where he has been well served
From a Decision of the United States Supreme Court

FIREWORKS SCHEDULE - AUGUST 28, 1937

Earle Stevens and Ray Hayes in Charge

Battery 1 Kenneth Hayes, Captain
 John Benton
 Bob Hall
 Carlos Hodge

Battery 2 Frank Mahurin, Captain
 David Benton
 Robert E. Wentworth
 Stanley Hall

Battery 3 Frank Hall, Captain
 Clayton Paige
 Stewart Hodge
 Clarence Downing

START 60 -- Ten Minute Red Fire, Set off along the River Bank

- | | | |
|----|-----------------------|-----------------------------|
| 2 | 1 Pin Wheels | |
| 3 | 1 Mississippi Battery | |
| 4 | 2 Roman Candles | |
| 5 | 1 Rocket Shell | |
| 6 | 1 Lawn Shell | |
| 7 | 2 One Pound Rockets | |
| 8 | 1 Pin Wheel | |
| 9 | 1 Mine | |
| 10 | 1 Rocket Shell | |
| 11 | 1 Vesuvius | |
| 12 | 2 Two Pound Rockets | |
| 13 | 1 Lawn Shell | |
| 14 | 2 Roman Candles | |
| 15 | 1 Large Fountain | |
| 16 | 2 One Pound Rockets | |
| 17 | 1 Pin Wheel | |
| 18 | 1 Rocket Shell | |
| 19 | 1 Tourbillon | |
| 20 | 1 Vesuvius | |
| 21 | 2 One Pound Rockets | 37. 2 Roman Candles |
| 22 | 2 Roman Candles | 38. 1 Mine |
| 23 | 1 Large Fountain | 39. 1 Tourbillon |
| 24 | 1 Mine | 40. 1 Large Fountain |
| 25 | 2 Two Pound Rockets | 41. 2 Mississippi Batteries |
| 26 | 1 Lawn Shell | 42. 4 Two Pound Rockets |
| 27 | 2 Roman Candles | |
| 28 | 1 Rocket Shell | |
| 29 | 1 Pin Wheel | |
| 30 | 1 Vesuvius | |
| 31 | 1 Mississippi Battery | |
| 32 | 2 One Pound Rockets | |
| 33 | 1 Mine | |
| 34 | 2 Roman Candles | |
| 35 | 1 Large Fountain | |
| 36 | 1 Vesuvius | |

The Insurance Field Sept. 10, 1937



• THE PASSING SHOW •



Vermont Town Gets Tower Clock From Jay R. Benton

Keeping a promise made to the Vermont Society of Boston at its fiftieth anniversary dinner last March, President Jay Rogers Benton of the Boston Mutual Life, and former attorney general of Massachusetts, presented his ancestral town, Guildhall, Vt., with a tower clock for its Benton Memorial Library during a Guildhall celebration recently.

President Benton's father, the late Colonel Everett C. Benton, a former partner in John C. Paige & Co., Boston general insurance agents, presented the memorial library to the Vermont town of his forbears in 1901 and now, thirty-six years later, his son gave the clock in memory of his father.

KEEPING a promise made to the Vermont Society of Boston at its fiftieth anniversary dinner last March, President Jay Rogers Benton of the Boston Mutual Life and former Attorney-General of Massachusetts, recently presented a tower clock to his ancestral town of Guildhall, Vt. The clock is a tribute to President Benton's father, the late Colonel Everett C. Benton, formerly a partner in the John C. Paige & Co. agency of Boston, who in 1901 presented a memorial library to the town of Guildhall. The unveiling of the clock was the highlight of a recent celebration in Guildhall and took place at the close of President Benton's vacation.

q q q

This Ticket Entitles

**To One Old-Fashioned Supper
GUILDHALL CLOCK DEDICATION**

August 28, 1937



The Berlin Reporter

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1937

PUBLISHED BY
BERLIN PUBLISHING CO., Inc.
HEN H. AND THOS. F. HOULIHAN

Editors and Publishers
Corner Mason and Pleasant Streets
Berlin, New Hampshire
Telephones 465, 466

Entered as second class mail matter at the
in, N. H., postoffice.
Subscription price two dollars (\$2.00) per
to any address in the United States,
ly payable in advance.
Subscription price to Canadian points, two
dollars and fifty cents (\$2.50) per year pay-
in advance.
Established rates on all classes of adver-
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y of any errors which may occur.

DEDICATION OF

MEMORIAL CLOCK

Many people from town attended the dedication of the Everett C. Benton Memorial Clock on Saturday. This clock was presented the town of Guildhall, Vt. by Jay Benton of Boston, Mass.

The program of the day consisted of the following events:

9:30 a.m., Mountain climbing contest up Cape Horn. The prizes were a camera, tackle box and flashlight. The start was at the gates of Dean Brook Farm. Three boys tied for 1st place, the time being 24 1-4 minutes for a distance of 3 miles. The boys, Leonard Beattie, Robert Lockhart and Victor Cloutier drew lots for the prizes and were awarded them in the order previously stated.

11:00 a.m., Horse shoe pitching championship on the Common. The first prize of a shaving set was awarded to Richard Beattie and the second prize of a thermos bottle was awarded Walter Booth.

3:00 p.m., Baseball: The Lions Den baseball team of Guildhall, Vs. Loyal Order of Moose of Groveton.

6:00 p.m., Dedication exercises: Presentation remarks by Jay R. Benton; unveiling of clock by his youngest son, Nicholas Benton; acceptance by Norman D. Hunter, chairman of the board of selectmen of Guildhall; dissertation by Wyman Hubbard, Worshipful Master of Benton Lodge No. 88 A.F. and A.M.; oration by the orator of the day, Side Judge, Hon. Earle E. Stevens.

6:30 p.m., Old Fashioned supper at the Guildhall.

8:00 p.m., Fireworks display on the meadow.

9:00 p.m., Dancing at the Guildhall.

The Home Paper *Of Belmont Is* **THE CITIZEN**

Friday, September 3, 1937

MEMORIAL CLOCK IS UNVEILED AT GUILDHALL, VT.

Making good his promise at the 50th anniversary dinner of the Vermont Society of Boston, last winter, Jay R. Benton has had installed this summer a black and gold clock, high in the tower of the Benton Memorial Library building at Guildhall, Vt., in memory of his father, Col. Everett C. Benton, who had given the library building to his native town in 1901.

The dedication and unveiling of the clock took place last Saturday as a highlight in the greatest celebration in Guildhall's history.

Preceding the supper in the "Guild" hall, where more than 250 residents and summer visitors were served, the clock was unveiled before a large crowd. Ten-year-old Nicholas Benton, son of the donor, officiated at the unveiling. The clock was accepted from Mr. Benton by chairman of the Selectmen, Norman D. Hunter. Addresses were given by Judge Earle Stevens and G. Wyman Hubbard, master of the Benton Lodge No. 88, F. & A. M. A gala ball concluded the day's program.

The Littleton Courier

Issued every Thursday afternoon by
THE COURIER PRINTING CO.
Arthur S. Morris, President

Entered at the Post Office, Littleton, N. H., as second class mail matter, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Courier assumes no financial responsibility for typographical errors but will reprint that part of an advertisement in which the typographical error occurs if the error affects the value of the same. Advertisers will please notify the Management immediately of any errors which may occur.

Subscription price \$2.00 per year; \$1.00 for 6 months, cash in advance; Foreign \$2.50.

Boston office, 14 Beacon street.



Guildhall, Vt.

NEW CLOCK GIVEN BY JAY R. BENTON

Elaborate Program Saturday to Dedicate Gift of Bay Stater.

On Saturday evening a large crowd gathered on the common to witness the unveiling of the town clock presented by Jay R. Benton in memory of his father, the late Col. Everett C. Benton. The dedication exercises were at 6 o'clock, when Mr. Benton, former attorney general of Massachusetts, presented the black and gold clock and his youngest son, Nicholas Benton unveiled it.

Norman D. Hunter, chairman of the board of selectmen, expressed the gratitude felt by the townspeople for the beautiful gift. G. Wyman Hubbard, master of the Benton lodge F. and A. M., spoke briefly. E. E. Stevens later gave the history of Guildhall and told of the many things Everett C. Benton did for the town. Masonic building and library on which the clock was placed was presented the town by the late Mr. Benton in 1900.

Triple Tie in Race

The entire day was filled with sports events which began in the morning when 12 runners raced up Cape Horn, a distance of two miles. Three runners, Leonard Beattie, Robert Lockhart and Victor Cloutier ended in a tie, covering the ground in 24 minutes, 15 seconds. The horseshoe pitching was won by Richard Beattie of South Guildhall. A baseball game was played by the Lion's Den and the Groveton Moose. The game proved most exciting and ended with a score of 2-1 in favor of the Lion's Den.

Following the unveiling of the clock, an old fashioned supper was served to 200 people at the Guild hall. At 8:15 all returned to the field in back of the Benton homestead to witness a grand display of fireworks. One feature to be remembered was the 60 red mines placed by the river bank which gave a beautiful reflection. The evening came to an end with dancing at the Guild hall.

The committees which made the day a success were: dedication, Karl Hayes, chairman, John Beattie, Frank Curtis, Fred Ford, John Hodge, Neal Beattie, Burt Drew, Harley Hall, Wyman Hubbard, Fred Crawford, Lester Fogg, Benjamin Henson, Clyde Key-sar, Frank Mason, Frank Styles, Kenneth Ridgwell and Joseph Pendrigh; supper, Mae Hayes, chairman, Frances Benton, Lena Hall, Mary Benton and Glen Stevens; fireworks, Earle E. Stevens, chairman, Ray Hayes, John Benton, Frank Hall, Stewart Hodge, David Benton, Robert Hall, Frank Mahurin, Peter Benton, Stanley Hall, Clayton Paige, Nicholas Benton, Kenneth Hayes and Robert Wentworth; music, Gladys Fogg and Raymond Welch.

The Coos County Democrat

Lancaster, New Hampshire

Published Wednesdays

Also as Whitefield Times Edition

DAVID M. WHITE

Editor and Publisher

MANY ATTEND

THE MEMORIAL CLOCK DEDICATION AT GUILDHALL ON SATURDAY

HONORS NATIVE SON

Saturday was a red-letter day for Guildhall. With the largest crowd in the history of the town gathered on the common the black and gold clock given by Jay R. Benton, native son of Guildhall and former attorney general of Massachusetts, was dedicated to the memory of Col. Everett C. Benton, father of the donor and one who never lost his affection for Guildhall. His benefactions were many.

Installed high in the white tower surmounting the Benton Memorial library the great timepiece was unveiled with simple ceremony by 10-year-old Nicholas Benton, youngest son of the donor, as the highlight of an all-day program that attracted scores of former residents and summer visitors to the elm-shaded community.

The long program opened in the morning when a field of 12 runners raced against time to the summit of Cape Horne, 1,468 feet above the Connecticut river that divides this town from adjoining Northumberland. Three local boys, Leonard Beattie, Robert Lockhart and Victor Cloutier, ended in a triple tie for first place, covering the two-mile grind in 24:15. Other participants in the mountain climbing race were Raymond Welch, Rodney Ford, Shepard Mahurin, Jack Hickey, David Benton, Raymond Hodge, Robert Booth and Raymond Grout.

A field of 24 competed in the Horseshoe Pitching Championship held for three hours on the Common. In the finals Richard Beattie defeated Walter Booth 21-14 before an excited crowd of spectators.

The following took part in the preliminary matches: Almond Heald, K. Unwin, Earle Stevens, Jay Benton, M. McAllister, Fire Warden Bill Robinson, John Benton, Bob Booth, "Bud" Beattie, Bob Hall, Irving Beattie, Frank Styles, Karl Hayes, Rodney Ford, Frank B. Mason, Ralph Hubbard, Frank Mahurin, Bob Wentworth, Dr. Ferguson, Harley S. Hall, Victor Cloutier, John Hodge and Stanley Hall. The referee was Representative Neal W. Beattie.

In the afternoon an exceptionally good ball game was played on the Stanley Hall diamond between the Lions Den baseball club and the

Loyal Order of Moose aggregation of Groveton. After a nip and tuck battle the Lions Den outfit staged a 9th inning rally to win 2 to 1. With two out, N. Hurlburt sent a sizzling liner between first and second to put the winning run across.

Mrs. Jay Benton had "open house" for the committee members and their families at the Benton Cottage, serving a "buffet luncheon" in the middle of the day, and during the fireworks.

At six o'clock the dedication exercises were held on the steps of the Library Building. Mr. Benton spoke first, presenting the clock in memory of his father. This was followed by the unveiling, the cord being pulled by his youngest son, Nicholas Benton. The clock was accepted on behalf of the town by the Chairman of the Selectmen, Norman D. Hunter.

Then followed a dissertation by G. Wyman Hubbard, Master of Benton Lodge, No. 88, F. & A. M., and the formal exercises came to a close with an oration by Judge Earle E. Stevens. As Orator of the Day, the popular side judge did a fine job and he received a hearty round of applause at the conclusion of his remarks.

At 6.30 an old-fashioned supper was served at the "Guildhall" under the auspices of the Community Club of Guildhall, of which Mrs. Glen Stevens is president. Mrs. Mae Hayes was chairman of the dinner committee. More than 250 residents and summer visitors enjoyed the bountiful supper, the highlight of which was "Bean-Hole Beans."

At 8.15 a display of fireworks took place on the meadow, seen by many hundreds of spectators, the cars lining the streets and the crowd packed the river bank and crowded the bridge to capacity. The exhibition opened up with over 100 ten-minute red-lights lining both sides of the river and then came an hour's firing of over 250 pieces including giant rockets, mines, lawn shells, pin wheels, roman candles, etc.

After the pyrotechnical display, there was dancing in the "Guildhall" until midnight, with Judge Stevens calling the square dances. Mrs. Gladys Fogg was at the piano and Raymond Welch played the violin.

All in all it was a gala day for the shiretown of Essex County and one long to be remembered. Every committee member deserves great credit, with the lion's share of praise going to the "Big Three" who worked like beavers for many weeks to ensure the success of the day. These three were Karl Hayes, John Hodge and Frank Mahurin.

Much credit is due Jay Benton and his committees for the grand success of the gala events on Guildhall Day.

People in this vicinity greatly enjoyed the wonderful fireworks on the Hall meadow Saturday evening. The colored lights along the river made a beautiful setting for the fine display and the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Benton greatly appreciate their many efforts to make Saturday a perfect day.

Richard Beattie won the first prize at the horseshoe throwing contest at Guildhall, Saturday.

Frank Ford and family of West Burke spent the week-end with relatives and attended Guildhall Day and the dedication on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hannaford and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ross of "in attended the dedication.



Honor Guildhall Benefactor as Clock Dedicated

Special to The Union.

GUILDHALL, Vt., Aug. 29.—With the largest crowd in the history of the town gathered on the local common here tonight the black and gold clock given by Jay R. Benton, native son of Guildhall and former attorney general of Massachusetts, was dedicated to the memory of Col. Everett Benton, father of the donor and Guildhall's greatest benefactor.

Installed high in the white tower surmounting the Benton Memorial library the great timepiece was unveiled with simple ceremony by 10-year-old Nicholas Benton, youngest son of the prominent Belmont, Mass., attorney, as the highlight of an all-day program that attracted scores of former residents and summer visitors to this elm-shaded community.

The long program opened in the morning when a field of 12 runners raced against time to the summit of Cape Horn, 1,468 feet above the Connecticut river that divides this town from adjoining Northumberland. Three local boys, Leonard Beattie, Robert Lockhart and Victor Cloutier ended in a triple tie for first place, covering the two-mile grind in 24:15.

In the horseshoe pitching contest for the championship of Essex county, Richard Beattie defeated Walter Booth, 21-14, in the finals that saw a field of 24 competing.

Prior to the dedication ceremonies the Lions Den baseball club staged a ninth inning rally to defeat the Groveton Moose aggregation by a 2-1 count as the feature of the afternoon program.

An old-fashioned supper and a gala ball concluded the day's events together with a big display of fireworks.

Jay Benton Keeps Promise Gives Clock

A promise made to fellow-Vermonters last Winter by Jay Benton, former Attorney-General of Massachusetts and native son of this town, culminated today in dedication and unveiling of a black and gold clock high in the tower of the Benton Memorial Library as the highlight of the greatest celebration in Guildhall's history.

Speaking before the Vermont Society of Boston at the 50th anniversary dinner at the City Club last March, the prominent Belmont, Mass, resident said he would install this summer a clock in the memory of his father, Col. Everett C. Benton, who had given the library building in 1901.

A full program opened this morning when three local boys, tying in a dead heat for first place, paced a field of 12 endurance runners in the two-mile, 1400-foot ascent of Cape Horn. The triple winners were Leonard Beattie, Robert Lockhart and Victor Cloutier, each turning in a time of 24:15 for the grind.

An old-fashioned horseshoe pitching contest for the Benton championship cup brought out 24 entries and was won by Richard Beattie, who defeated Walter Booth, 21-14, in the finals.

An afternoon baseball game was won with a ninth inning rally as the Lion's Den Club of this town defeated the Groveton, Moose team, 2 to 1.

Preceding supper in the "Guild" hall, where more than 250 residents and Summer visitors were

(Continued on page seven)

Jay R. Benton

(Continued)

served, the clock was unveiled before a large crowd. Ten-year-old Nicholas Benton, son of the donor, officiated at the unveiling. The clock was accepted from Mr. Benton by chairman of the Selectmen, Norman D. Hunter. Addresses were given by Judge Earle Stevens and G. Wyman Hubbard, master of the Benton Lodge No. 88, F. & A. M. A gala ball concluded the day's program.

Benton Memorial at Guildhall, Vt



IN HIS FATHER'S MEMORY

Ex-Atty Gen Jay Benton of Massachusetts, a resident of Belmont, gave a black-and-gold faced tower clock to the Benton Memorial Library in the Vermont town as a tribute to his father, the late Col Everett C. Benton, who gave the library to the town in 1901. The unveiling of the clock recently was the highlight of a celebration at Guildhall. The gift fulfills a promise Mr Benton made to the Vermont Society of Boston at its 50th anniversary dinner last March.

Essex County Herald

H. W. OSBORNE, Publisher.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1937

ISLAND POND, VERMONT

MEMORIAL CLOCK AT GUILDHALL DEDICATED

Saturday, August 28th, was a red letter day for Guildhall. With the largest crowd in history of the town gathered on the common, the black and gold clock given by Jay R. Benton, a native of Guildhall and former attorney general of Massachusetts, was dedicated to the memory of Col. Everett C. Benton, father of the donor and one who never lost his affection for Guildhall. His benefactions were many.

Installed high in the white tower surmounting the Benton Memorial library the great timepiece was unveiled with simple ceremony by 10-year-old Nicholas Benton, youngest son of the donor, as the highlight of an all-day program that attracted scores of former residents and summer visitors to the elm-shaded community.

The long program opened in the morning when a field of 12 runners raced against time to the summit of Cape Horne, 1,468 feet above the Connecticut River that divides this town and Northumberland.

A field of 24 competed in the Horseshoe Pitching Contest held for three hours on the Common.

Mrs. Jay Benton had "open house" for the committee members and their families at the Benton Cottage, serving a buffet luncheon in the middle of the day, and during the fireworks.

At 6 o'clock the dedication exercises were held on the steps of the Library building. Mr. Benton spoke first, presenting the clock in memory of his father. This was followed by the unveiling, the cord being pulled by his youngest son, Nicholas Benton. The clock was accepted on behalf of the town by the Chairman of the Selectmen, Norman D. Hunter.

At 6:30 there was an old-fashioned supper served at the "Guildhall".

At 8:15 a display of fireworks took place on the meadow, which were truly beautiful. After this there was dancing in the "Guildhall" until midnight, with Judge Stevens calling the square dances.

All in all it was a gala day for the shiretown of Essex County and one long to be remembered.

THE UNION, MANCHESTER, N. H.,

Clock Presented to Guildhall, Vt.



The dedication of a large clock which was installed in the tower of the Benton Memorial library at Guildhall, Vt., attracted a huge crowd of townspeople and visitors recently. The clock was the gift of Jay R. Benton, native of Guildhall and former attorney general of Massachusetts, who is shown above with his family. They are, front row, Mr. and Mrs. Jay R. Benton; back row, Peter, David, Mary, John and Nicholas.



ACTION COLOR PICTURES, INC. *Courtesy of YANKEE MAGAZINE*
"Eight hands 'round"



This Ticket Entitles

**To One Old-Fashioned Supper
GUILDHALL CLOCK DEDICATION
August 28, 1937**





The Mountain Climbing
RACE UP CAPE HORN.
8/28/37



Peter and His Hot Dog Stand.



HORSE SHOE Pitching Contests
ON the CEMETERY.

8/28/37



HORSESHOES ON THE COMMON

8/28/57

GRIN AND BEAR IT - - - By Lichty



HEAR THAT NOISE!
ANOTHER COCKTAIL
PARTY ON THE
BENTON'S PIAZZA!



Buffet lunch
 on the Cottage Piazza
 the Day of the Dedication.

8/28/07





The Ball Game



The DEDICATION EXERCISES.

8/28/37



The DEDICATION
EXERCISES.

8/28/37



Nicholas
UNVEILS the CLOCK!



L.to R.
 WYMAN HUBBARD, JAY, FRANCES, NORMAN
 HUNTER, EARLE STEVENS.



Nicholas
 FRANCES.

8/22/27

THE PHILLIPS EXETER ACADEMY
EXETER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Oct
Sept 10.

September 7, 1937.

Dear Mr. Benton,

Why were you not
born in Exeter? The town needs a
new clock!

Anyhow, you have some sons that
ought to come to the Academy some
day. The school is even better than
it was in your time, when I was
teaching.

Best wishes always.

Sincerely yours,

J. A. Tufts.

OCT 28 1937

Attended to, viz:

10727.37

Dear Mr. Benton,

I think I have not before
acknowledged & if not, do so
now with many thanks,
the copy of the Clock Dedication
Exercises.

The giving of the Clock was a
nice thing to do and I can
see that you & all your family
must have had a mighty fine
time that day.

The program and the likeness of
your father brings back vividly
my experience going up with him
one fine to install the officers
of the Lodge. I shall show this
program to the Ex. Com. of the P. Assn.
which will meet Friday P. M.

Yours, D. T. Montague

The JONES BROTHERS COMPANY, Inc.
ESTABLISHED 1882

W. JONES
SIDENT
W. JONES
ASURER
L. J. ENGLAND
T. TREAS.

10 HIGH ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Quarries & Works, Barre, Vt.

Boston, September 1, 1937



GUARDIAN MEMORIALS
of Everlasting Beauty

Hon. J. R. Benton
Guildhall, Vermont

My dear Jay:

I was very much pleased to receive the copy of the dedicatorial exercises of the Everett C. Benton Memorial Clock, in which you and your family have participated.

Your father certainly had a great love for Guildhall, and presented to the town important buildings. I remember a few years ago of spending a night with your father and mother at Guildhall, when he took us around and showed what he had presented to the town, in which he took such great pride.

I have a similar feeling for the town of my birth in Penn. which you referred to at the 80th birthday anniversary, although I have not been able to do as much as your father has done for Guildhall.

Hoping you are having a pleasant vacation and that we shall have the pleasure of seeing you soon, I am

Sincerely,

Edward W. Jones

SWJ/S

Saturday, August 28th 1937

Saturday, August 28th 1937

The Community Church in Guildhall will observe Old Home Sunday on Aug. 29, with special speaking by Hon. Fred C. Crawford and special music including solo singing by Mrs. Persis Bennett of Lancaster. Miss Kate Follansby will be the organist.

x

Sunday, August 29th 1937

Hot today. Up at 8.30 Breakfast. Over to Old Home Sunday at the Congregational Church. Miss Kate Follansby was at the Organ. And Fred E. Crawford Esquire gave a talk that lasted 50 minutes. Back to the cottage and read the Sunday papers. Early this morning Mary made the startling announcement that one of our maids, Marie Kane, was severely and seriously ill. We got busy and Harley Hall reached Dr. Sharpley of Groveton to come down. His examination showed she had a bad appendix attack. Told us to watch her carefully. Party on the Porch before dinner - Karl, Mae, & Janny Hays, John Hodge, Frank Styles. Dinner - Roast Lamb - Roast Potatoes - Gravy - Baked Macaroni - Lima Beans - Sliced Tomatoes. Ice Cream & Cake. At 3.30 Dr. Sharpley came again - Condition worse - had to take the girl to the Lancaster Hospital. Dr. Ferguson & Sharpley operated 6 to 7. Everything turned out ok. While waiting we took a ride over to Jefferson and back. Frances telephoned Marie's parents

twice. John, David, & Peter went down to the Fair Grounds to see right base Ball. Groveton v. the Canadian Clowns. Mary & Anna went to the Rialto to see "Flin ke" —

Monday, August 30th 1937 86°
Hot today. Breakfast Mince & Lamb & Gravy. Egg-Bacon-Tost-Coffee.
Correspondence. Elsie Rahr called from New York - via the Hayes' about her room at the Mountain View.
to Lancaster down the Vermont side. Shopping - Back to the Cottage. Dinner at 1.30. Hamburg Meat Cakes. Fried Onions. Stewed fresh tomatoes - Baked Potatoes. Vienna Bread - Hot chocolate Pudding with Whipped Cream. Took it easy all afternoon - Very hot. Supper. Potato Salad. Cold Ham, Roquefort Cheese & Crackers - at 6.30 to Lancaster. John, David, Peter, Nicholas and I to see "Flin ke" a good Picture. Back to our hall over to Stere's store to listen to the Crooners of the Jodelouis - Johnny Fair Right - over 11. Telephoned Elsie Rahr.

Miss Marie Kane of Boston, assisting at the Benton cottage, was taken to the Lancaster Hospital on Sunday for an emergency operation for appendicitis.

C
is
p
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SUNDAY -
AUGUST - 29th 1937

ANNA
MURPHY

MARIE
KANE



Monday, August, 30, 1937
John, David, Peter, Nicholas, and Jay.



A LOUIS LEFT TO FARR'S FACE

A FARR RIGHT MAKES LOUIS BLINK



LOUIS SWINGS A WILD LEFT

A CROUCHING CHAMPION COVERS UP



8/30/37



Seven ex-heavyweight champions saw the Louis-Farr fight and freely commented on the champion's sluggishness. The historic photograph above includes the former titleholders. Left to right with heavyweight championship dates: Icefinger Arthur Donovan (1910-1915); Jim Braddock (1935-37); Sixto Escobar, bantamweight champion; (Cradino Garcia, welterweight); Fred Apostolox, middleweight; Benny Leonard, ex-lightweight champion; Lou Ambers, lightweight champion; Barney Ross, welterweight champion; Pedro Montanez, lightweight; Jack Sharkey (with face hidden, 1933); Mike Walker, ex-middleweight champion; Gene Tunney (1926-1928); Jack Dempsey (1919-26); Marcel Thil, middleweight champion; Max Baer (1935); and Max Schmeling (1932). Absent were Heavyweight Champions Jess Willard (1915-1919) now on a California farm and Primo Carnera (1934) running a café in Rome.

Comments on the Louis-Farr battle—Dempsey: "Fifteen years ago, against that sort of fighting I would have sent Jack Kearns out to do the fighting and I would have stayed in

the corner." Johnson: "Give me three pork chops and a breath of fresh air and I'll challenge 'em both." Sharkey: "To think they used to boo me! That's not the same Louis who knocked 'em out of." Tunney: "Very interesting engagement. Very!" Braddock: "If he had fought the same fight against me that he did against Farr, Louis never would have taken the title. I may be bad, but not that bad." Schmeling: "I will beat Louis every day in the week and twice on Sundays. He didn't try for a knockout because he was scared he might get hurt! I could knock him out with a real one-two any more. He is afraid to be off balance with the second punch—afraid that he will be 'schlagen' in the head the way I hit him." Baer: "I could beat 'em both. I am the greatest fighter in the world. Whatta you think of this suit I got on? Paid 200 snackers for it in London. Class, kid, class. That's Maxie." Said Louis: "I could have knocked him out if my right hand didn't get hurt." Said Farr: "Louis was the best and cleanest fighter I ever met. I think I fooled a lot of people, including Louis. Now I'd like to fight him again, with a little side bet of \$5,000."

8/20/37

My old school Teacher at "Hoppy" I last
Talked with him at Harvard Commencement
last June.

BURTON J. LEGATE, EDUCATOR, DIES

Teacher Dies

Leominster Man Taught More Than Half-Century

LEOMINSTER, Aug. 30—Burton John Legate, 82, a teacher for more than half a century and former member of the Harvard varsity crew, died here yesterday at his home, Legate Hill, after a short illness. His winter home was at Newburyport.

In 1905, he founded his own school at 66 Beacon street, Boston, which he headed for many years.

Born here, June 1, 1855, son of Franklin and Emily Mack Legate, he attended Leominster High School and was graduated from Harvard University in 1877. He rowed on the crew there for two years and coached the Harvard freshman crew in 1895.

After graduation, he spent three years studying and tutoring in Cambridge and Milton, and then became associated with John P. Hopkins in conducting the Hopkinson School in Boston. In 1905 he founded his school at which he was said to have prepared more than 1000 boys for Harvard.

He was a member of the Harvard Club of Boston, the Boston Athletic Association, the Fortnightly Club of Newburyport and the Unitarian Association.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt Legate; two daughters, Mrs. Paul Roberts of Denver and Mrs. Dugald Olmstead of Marion, and two sisters, Mrs. Alton Tupper of Arlington and Helen A. Legate of Concord.

Funeral services will be Wednesday at 2:30 P. M. at his home here.



BURTON JOHN LEGATE

F. Opper Has Gone... His Characters Will Never Die



F. B. Opper, Cartoonist, Dies at 81

FREDERICK B. OPPE, 81, nationally known artist and cartoonist, died at 4:30 a. m. yesterday in his home, 62 Circuit Road, New Rochelle. He had been ill for about two weeks with a heart ailment.

Mr. Opper was virtually the last survivor of the group of artists who pioneered the now familiar comic strip for newspapers and many of his creations became known throughout the world, notably "Happy Hooligan," "Alphonse and Gaston" and "Our Antediluvian Ancestors."

Mr. Opper was born in Madison, Lake County, Ohio, Jan. 2, 1857. He left school at the age of 14, worked for a local newspaper and then came to New York. He attended night art classes at Cooper Union Institute.

He joined the art staff of the New York Journal in May, 1899.

In 1882 Mr. Opper married Nellie Barnett, of New Orleans, who survives him. Funeral services will be held at 11 a. m., Monday, in the mortuary chapel of Ferncliff Cemetery.

August Goes Out in Blaze of Glory with Heat Record

The hottest August in the history of the local weather bureau approached its end today in another sweltering display of heat and humidity.

In achieving a new record, August, 1937, registered a mean temperature of 74.4 as against a normal mean for August of 70. Highest previous records were 74 in 1932 and 73.6 in 1928.

At 11 a. m. today, the temperature was 76, and still climbing. The humidity was 91 per cent, high above normal.

The warmest August 31 on record came in 1881, when the mercury reached 97. In 1912, it was at a low of 49.

During the month, the mercury on one occasion, the 20th, was driven to the 98-degree mark. Other high marks established were, 95 on the 21st, 94 on the 17th, 93 on the 18th, 90 on the 4th. The lowest recording was 61 on the 29th.

Measureable rain was reported on 11 days, the total rainfall being 4.97 inches. This figure is slightly above normal.

84°

Tuesday, August 31st 1937

Hot again today. Over to Stere's at 6.45 for the mail. Breakfast. Hayes Farm Eggs. Boiled for me today. Bacon, Toast. Coffee. My correspondence took 3 hours this morning. Frances went down to Lancaster first today. John, Peter & I at 10.45. Frank Kealivie and family who have lived in Guildhall for 28 years moved today to Church St. Ashland, N.H. to work in the mill there - He was a good citizen and will be a big loss to Guildhall. During our shopping trip to Lancaster, dropped in and had a chat with Publisher D. M. White of the Coos County Democrat. Back to Guildhall. Rapers. Dinner at 1.15 Roast Loin of Country Pork. Mashed Potato. Gravy. Apple Sauce. Quince. Lima Beans. Vienna Bread. Butter Scotch Pudding. Took it easy all afternoon, it was so hot. 80° on the porch at 7 P.M. Mary, David, & Anna - went to Lancaster to the Movies tonight -



"I can't understand you, Henry. You came down here for a vacation and you do nothing but rest."

AN OLD NEW ENGLAND COVERED BRIDGE

Adelbert M. Jakeman

I know an old New England covered
bridge

That spans a silvered, splashing,
mountain stream,—

A bridge whose every sturdy bolt
and beam

Was made secure by men who loved
their work.

A masterpiece of grace and strength
they built;

And into it the village pride they
put,

Insuring that all travel, horse and
foot,

Might cross in safety to the farther
shore.

Its tunnelled length down through
the aging years

The ruthless hand of progress has
repelled;

And though oftentimes the flood its
doom has spelled,

Still stands the rugged bridge of
yesterday.

Its sagging, shingled roof that leaks
the rain,

Its weather-beaten walls and rum-
bling floor

Hold tales romantic of those days
of yore,

When youth was brave and maids
were passing fair.

With instruments precise at their
command,

And all the knowledge science may
reveal,

No modern engineer, with stone and
steel.

Can build an old New England cov-
ered bridge!





"Green Mountain Village"

Wild Strawberries

Strawberries should be eaten from a little tin
bucket

With a cool drink of water from the old
spring run,

On a clear June day in a hilltop meadow

While redtop and June grass shimmer in the
sun.

The field should be gaudy with red devil's
paintbrush

And deep yellow buttercups and wild mus-
tard bloom,

With here and there a thistle to remind you
of your bare feet—

Who wants to eat strawberries in a prim and
tidy room?











COTTON'S COMMENTS

N. J. COTTON

(The opinions in this column are Mr. Cotton's and not necessarily those of the Editor.)

White Mountain Whips

The Whips that drive at the different hotels in the White Mountain region, and were associated with my father at various times, were, as I recall, Phil Eastman, Chris Cunningham, Sumner Cotton, Austin Lovejoy, Simon Connary, Walter and Al Harriman, Freeman Lindsey and Ben Hanson of Lancaster, Jim Hayes of Groveton, Benny Plais-ted of Jefferson, and Arthur White of Lunenburg, Vt. This list, of course, doesn't include all the drivers in this region at that time, but those that worked at the different hotels with my Dad, who at different times drove for the Sinclair House, Maplewood, Glen, Crawford House and the Waumbek. I knew the most of these men and I can say with verity that they were fine types of manhood, horsey to be sure, but ever faithful to man's best friend, the hores. It's no mean job to hold from three to four reins in each hand and guide and swing the string where they wish without a mixup. It takes plenty of streggth in arms, fingers and wrists, a lot of judgment and courage and quick thinking in a tight spot. I have seen my Dad stand for hours practicing throwing and cracking his long whip lash. He was so expert he could flick a leaf off a tree 20 feet away, and make the lash crack like a rifle. I still have his four-horse whip which he used many

years. It's a four-foot whale-bone stock with a foot long polished wooden hand grip and a loaded end. From the hand grip extending up the stock are 10 three-fourth inch silver ferules, spaced less than an inch apart. The lash is twisted and woven leather ten-feet long, tapering from a thick, heavy butt to a slender tip decorated with a foot-long colored snapper. It's a prized heirloom and must have cost Dad plenty. Those old White Mountain Whips had plenty interesting experiences in their work. I will tell you of a few connected with my father's driving. When a call comes from the House to the stable for a rig the stable men hustle and harness the team and hitch it to the rig called for, then the Whip assigned to the job brings his team up to the hotel portico at a smart trot, and stops the rig within a foot of a designated spot, a dashing display of horsemanship tending to impress the party being taken out. When Dad drove at the Sinclair House, Bethlehem, for Phil Eastman he had a New York family he took out regularly each year for several years. They would not have any other driver and after each trip Dad was handed a five spot tip (purg) and at the end of the season he was handed \$25.00 extra. They were nice, pleasant people, easy to please and it was a pleasure to take them out, but there were many parties that were not so good. Next week I will tell you about those.

* * *



COTTON'S COMMENTS

N. J. COTTON

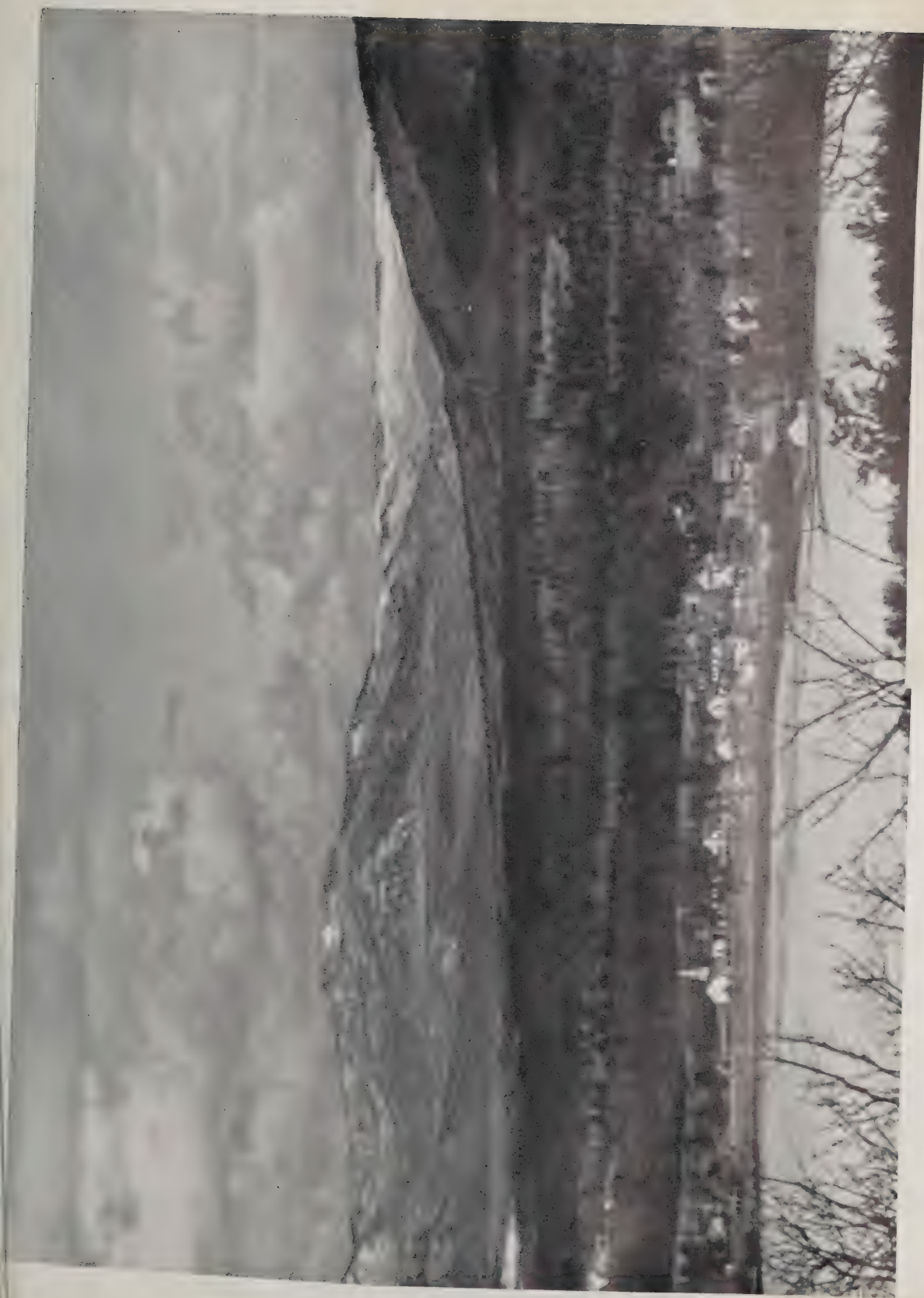
(The opinions in this column are Mr. Cotton's and not necessarily those of the Editor.)

White Mountain Whips

The White Mountain hotel stables had a rule for Whips, never to drive fast enough to endanger the party or injure the team, and to concede the guests were always right. No talking back from Whips was allowed, or he would forfeit his job. This rule brought down much abuse on defenseless Whips, who were forced to put up and shut up when they were urged to drive their team beyond the limits of reason. One day my Dad was sent out with a sporty bunch of young bloods, speed mad demons. They were not satisfied with reasonable driving, but kept urging speed and more speed. It was a hot day and he had a heavy load in a big tallyhoo coach and only a four-horse hitch. He patiently explained all this to the party but to no avail, it was speed they wanted and more of it. Actually they wanted their money's worth. Acting under orders he ignored their importunities, thereupon they began to rag him in every conceivable insulting manner. How he ever stood their insults without lining them out I never could figure out, for he had a very fiery disposition I know to my sorrow. But stand it he did and brought his team in cool and safe, but with a disgruntled, disgusted mad bunch behind him. The party immediately warned Phil Eastman, the stable manager, never to send them out again with such an impossible driver. Eastman blandly listened to their protests and assured them a different Whip the next time they went out. After they had gone Eastman turned to Dad with a grin and said: "Have a pleasant day, George?" "Pleasant Hell," growled Dad. "What was the matter with them?" Eastman went on. Dad explained and was relieved when Phil said: "You did just right, George; when they want to go out again I'll take them on." In a few days the same party ordered a rig, demanding a Whip that would give them speed. Grimly Eastman had the stableman hitch six light fast horses to a heavy mountain wagon, and with a flourish he swung up to the hotel and took on his party. At once they began to urge for more speed. Eastman said nothing but kept his horses at a keen trot until he reached a four-mile stretch of little used corduroy road, once a lumber

road; then he cracked his whip and swung into the road at a smart gallop. The heavy mountain wagon swayed and bumped dizzily over the uneven surface. The girls began to scream and the men shouted to Eastman to hold up and drive slower, but Eastman shouted back that his horses were out of control and he could not stop them, whereas he was squeaking and whistling to them which urged them to greater effort. That four miles was physical torture to the party huddled in the bouncing, swaying wagon and when they struck the smooth highway the desire for speed was gone. Subdued, shaken, bruised and sullen their desire for fast driving was cured. There are many more incidents and adventures of those old timers that I may break out with at some future date. In the meantime let us honor and respect the memory of all White Mountain Whips, who made history and reputation in the White Hills of New Hampshire.

* * *

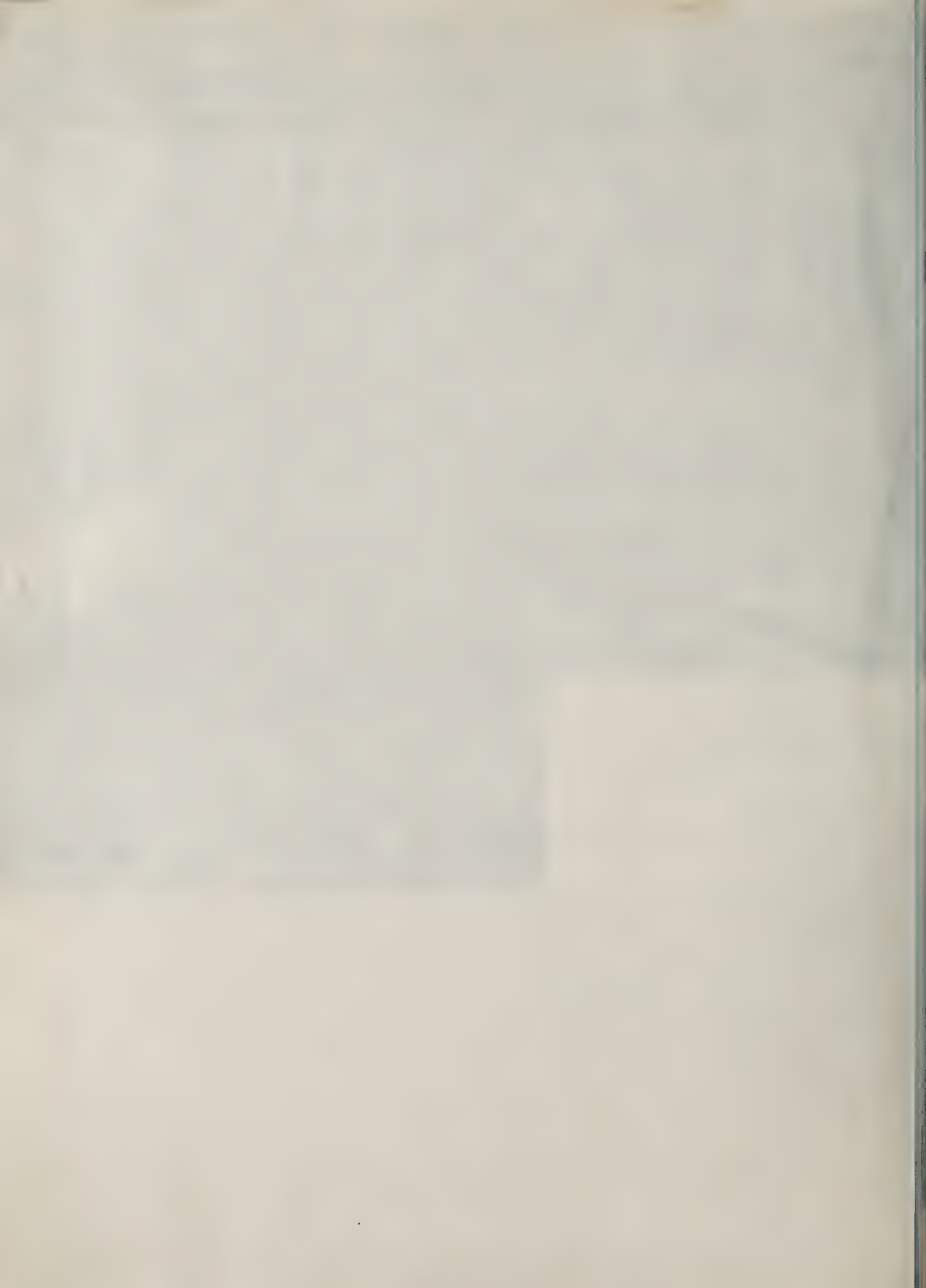


*Tuftenboro — a lake village with a
mountain background*





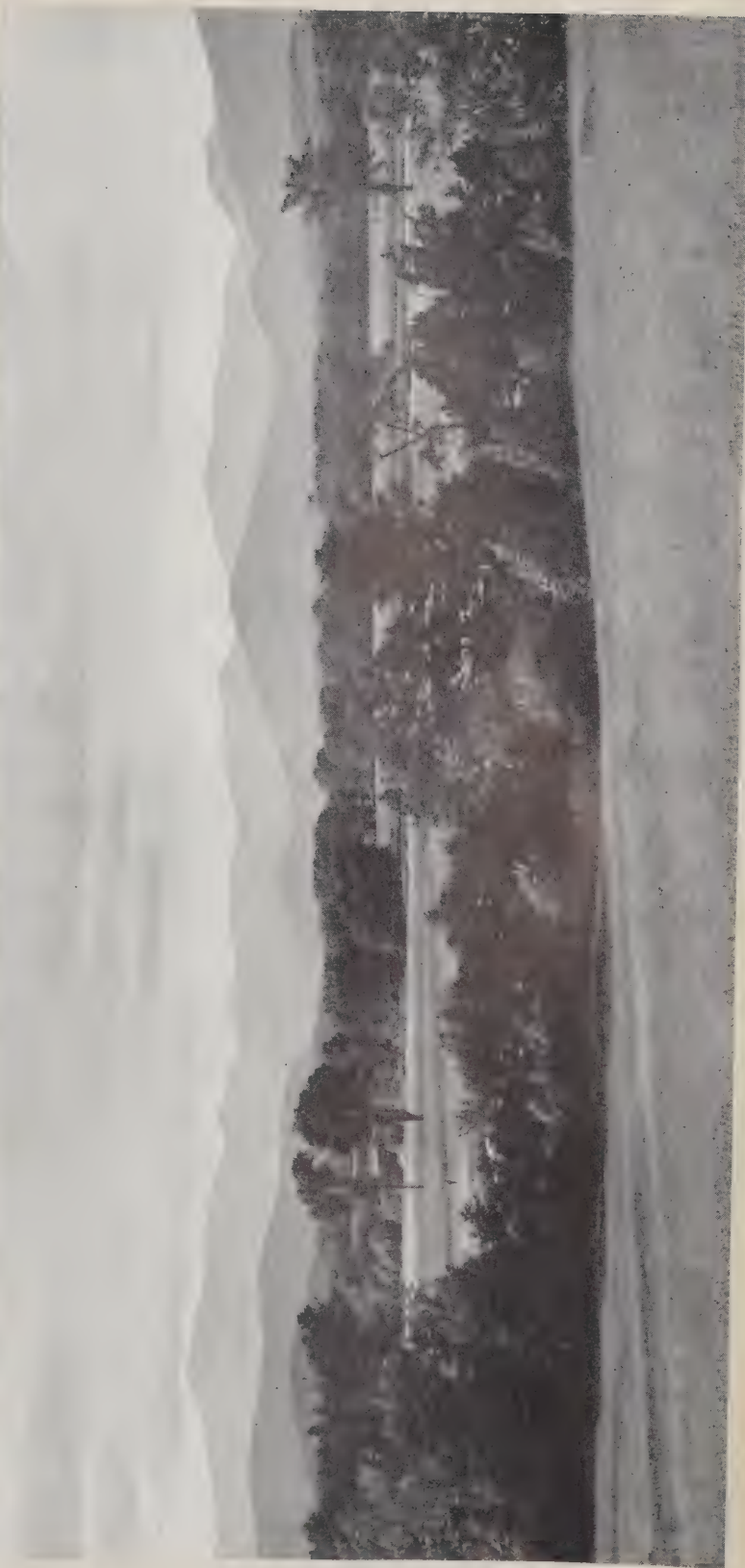












"From the top of Sugarloaf Mountain, the river may be seen winding through the patterned fields which were once the basin of a broad lake left by the receding glacier, and where now the sandy loam encourages the growth of tobacco. In the distance the Mount Holyoke Range rises sharply from the plain."

Snively, Deerfield, Mass.



Acres of Tobacco

"Tobacco which provides high-grade wrappers for cigars needs pampering and is protected from the elements by acres of these tent-like shelters."

